

# Backandtotheleft, Beaven's Isolation

The truth will unfold  
Underscoring what was told  
Dogmatic prophecy  
Isn't meant for me  
The force of reason  
Is not of treason  
it's writing new beliefs  
In the time of thieves

Set forth your mind's transition  
Turn your back on superstition  
Exposing all the lies in the angel's cries  
Behold heaven's isolation

As the crowd gathers &round  
To the changes abound  
restricting bonds of old, wither and erode  
The future they see  
Is tranquillity  
The age of man awaits, replace all the false saints

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