

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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