

# Between The Buried And Me, All Bodies

We all create this imagery.  
We all increase this lunacy.  
Floating, melting  
Open sores for exploration  
Exploding worlds  
Surrounding imaginations?  
This will conclude our story  
The first date of existence seems to be changing  
We are their property, we are their slaves  
We surround all bodies  
Focus- Time stands still

Keeper of the stars, I hope to never find  
We are just mortal souls left to die  
We all create this imagery.  
We all increase this lunacy.  
-All Bodies  
-Contortion

(The Discovery)  
Ego, controlled killing  
The tables have turned  
Obviously a poor creature of existence  
We die one by one  
We overlooked our control  
Fire swarming  
Engulfing, transforming  
Human restoration incomplete  
The end.

(The Landing)  
This beautiful scenario can't last forever  
We must go see the conclusion  
Starting a new species, classify nothing  
Life grows with trees on high  
Nature creates this mechanical lust  
Nature form this fore fed trust  
Cancellation  
Motivation  
Creativity  
We will soon live in peace  
We will soon die in peace  
-All Bodies  
-Contortion