

Cryptopsy, Voice Of Unreason

Ossuary for the misinformed
You'd end up being amazed
At what you'd see inside
The wisps of knowledge denied
And to think that someone's implied
It's a better place to reside

Take that voice of unreason
Asked that question
About the chaos
That lies dormant within

Have pondered through a pond
Of useless information
Fooled, tricked
But I'm slowly coming around

Fell for it once, never again
Ignorance is bliss
For the miner of fools gold
Can't teach a dog, that's too old
The motherfucker'll take a bite of the poison
Indoctrinate unfiltered lore
Teaching
Learning
Absolutely nothing

Intravenously force fed
A slave state of intelligence
Meant to break these bonds at some point
Howsabout now

The bottom line
I've saved you the time
Wasted on a lost cause
No longer