

# 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