

# In Arkadia, Preemptive Sidiate

Evil wicked glow the screen is  
spraying empty eyes  
Blinded by the lies displayed  
and airing on prime time  
Brains are switching off  
As one by one they stall  
The clones are marching on as  
flies would swarm on rot

[Chorus]

Sail on open sea  
Cracked shell as you mean  
A pail to keep the boat afloat  
Born a useless tool  
Bred preemptive bore  
The crowd would rather choke than breathe  
Dig the frozen land unearthing  
with your own bare hands  
Startled by the sound of silence  
reigning underground  
Dig until you fell  
In the most dismal cell  
The cries of yours are tamed  
and dispel in the fray

[Chorus]

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Cracked shell as you mean  
A pail to keep the boat afloat  
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