

Project Pitchfork, Existence V.4.I

Everything is changing
A constant flow
Our existence - a photograph
The time - like slow-motion
Did someone realize
That our life is based
On the history we've been taught?
We are living the results of a lie
Fundamental facts
Have been changed and changed
Again by the
And we keep their lie alive
Why don't you go on
To kiss the ring on the finger
Of the hand
Which turned your existence to hell?

And while the cold wind blows
We wonder why we feel so alone
But we're always asking those for help
Who constantly kept us away from the truth

Don't close your eyes anymore
Don't cover your ears anymore
Don't shut your mouth anymore
Don't close your mind anymore

You let it go
As if you know you are alone
You always underrate the ability
To change the state
Of mind

And what you'll find
Is hate so blind
It destroys every way out of here