

Pulse Ultra, Despot

Waking in this state
The world seems strange to me
How can something so beautiful shine on something so dreadful?
Realized this too late

You sell them short for what they are
One day they'll show you who they are
Leave it to us to tape our mouths
The silence will add more to release
Cause talking has become a taboo
If only they knew the power that they had

I wake up and find myself unstable
I'm hoping that this world is just a fable
How can something so beautiful shine on something so dreadful?

The hunger necessitates the slaves
To fasten and redirect their waves
One day the silence will be torn
Despoil these social straps we've worn

If only they knew the power that they had
You sell them short

Realized it's too late to fight it
Realized it's too late