

# NEW

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I see that we are blinded  
Yet we cannot agree to anything better than this  
Perhaps Its better some don't see through  
Less they speak their blind-truths  
Its for the upper among man to set the path through  
Yet I crave for what you stand in my mind  
You stand crying yet I cannot  
You are one of them yet I am not  
I see throughout yet you seem not to  
It must be faited that I'll face the grave alone  
Yet I don't want to, please understand  
You and I must be one  
I long for your soul, to be melted and combined  
Yet all I seem to get is the vision of my lonesome death  
Of none remaining to remember my keepsake  
Of utter nothingness of name and such  
Please I beg you spare me of this  
Am I such to deserve that  
I was beautiful and Innocent  
Didn't we all were such  
I was wounded and my wounds fester  
Like all of my kind  
We were born to be a sacrifice to mankind  
Dispensable lives of sorrow boldness  
The sacrifice of the tribe  
We appease God and nature  
Burning the fuel of our minds  
Nothing can scape History  
Not the soul that I have, not the body I posses

If you and I are melted through-and-through  
We could beget greatness, we could beget truth  
All I see is fire burning the men and the world alike  
Like a monster chewing through the world soul  
Can you help me I beg you  
To see out this vision I got  
It's not that I despise liveliness or the live thing  
It's that I don't see through It  
I am of this time and epoch  
And so I am quite dumb  
Because we are told such lies and trickery  
We must focus and unwind  
We are left all preoccupied with trivialities  
We are condemned by these efforts to waste away  
All the good we can do is =, to pass on the torch  
Lively and well, to begin with  
To be a strong base filled with light  
Bountiful cry of the Era  
A exhilarating spike of life  
Bolt of blister that cuts through the foginess of decay  
Fire that sets history ablaze, bleeding man out  
The blood crystalized into a seed  
For the ones to come of these struggle breed  
I see your face you will be mighty  
Conquer your soul and all beside  
Every part apart be dominated  
The whole be lasting to the eyes of man  
Yet this is all outside me  
Not in me, I confess  
The muscle fibers be of pure titanium  
The bones of diamond  
The blood of wine  
Such be the man of silver  
Such be the overman  
The man above all others  
The man to end mankind