

## The Origin

Born of Osiris

We conquered fate  
never abandoning our face, intricate  
we will be found  
refusing the voice of doubt

endless games you play  
why do you try to escape  
when will it become worth it  
to convince yourself that you're satisfied  
when the obstacles have been so neatly placed  
in your design sensors miscommunicate  
the failure lies in distrust  
of your natural instincts

I've seen the shattering of my composition  
what an unfortunate visualization

we must undo the damage imprinted in  
our experience has kept us all detained  
now our design fuses missed and severed links  
it will take time to reconstruct  
our primitive instincts

the essence of observation  
has show us how to live  
this passage in circulation  
gives birth to clarity

we are not alone  
in this game of exchange  
in this game of retaliation  
we are not alone  
endless games you play  
why do you try to escape  
when will it become worth it  
to face the wrath in action  
erase establishment  
to see they are worthless