

## Uniformity

## Dark Tranquillity

It all comes out  
In desire we forgot to face  
Take down ambition  
Or in our minds we will always fail

The faceless remember  
The hours and the fallen words  
Connect the fallacies  
Detect autonomy  
There is a limit  
To the never ending sky

We must come to terms  
Admit we are defeated  
We must come to terms  
Of bias and deception  
Stand up and be counted  
In uniformity

It sets a high mark  
For what our minds can endure

Is there life in the distance  
A faint beacon of light  
Let us fall to the inner ceiling  
Of everything we see

The endless resistance  
Decides upon the fallen words  
Direct the agony to a non response  
And forgiveness to an idealized mirage

It informs all decisions  
And challenges us to dare