

Loss of Reason

Darkwell

I see shadows far in sky
finally start to lose reason
concepts fade in minds eye
these acts are our treason

Paradigmatic view of believe
dark vision for the passing
elucidation final dark grieve
and how our loss we're masking

we mourn a loss of reason
finally we cross the beacon
in never ending hubris
lore crumbles to debris

we mastered the path of earth and sun
we passed the curse of witches hunt
methods of inquisition should be done
a reason far from blunt

dogmatic madness regain believe
truth seems to be a load
society again begins to cleave
evolution finally slowed