

Matrioshka Brain

Gama Bomb

Am I a projection? Am I just a brain in a jar?
Like a cat in a box, neither dead or alive,
Can anybody say who we are?
The world that you see, it is not really real
The minute that you let down your guard

A meteorite comes from outer space
The harbinger of a stellar scream,
Blazing a trail through the ancient skies,
Nostradamus- the fever dream

I feel like I'm floating in space
You, me, the entire human race

They've got the power to shut the sky
Everything can be undone
My apocalyptic dread is intensified
Burning as bright as the sun

Is this simulation of the universe
More complex than we could conceive
Cryptic symbols spell Atlantean code
Computing at incredible speed

Light in the sky- Look for the sign
They vowed to return- For you and I
A system error- The Dyatlov Pass
The coming terror- the Men in Lead Masks!

Nostradami, drawing near
So many predictions,
Run in fear

Gaining the power to punch a hole
Right through this reality's heart
Who can say who made us this way
Will they reset the system to start?
A visitation- the edge of space
A computation- lost without a trace
Our civilization- just guinea pigs
Something is out there- something big!

Nostradami, drawing near
So many predictions,
Run in fear