

# Seers of the Eschaton

## Scar Symmetry

Born, a microchipped population  
Spawned, a centralized reign of the elite  
Funding both sides in neverending wars  
Global control and fabricated cause

The pact intact across the aeons  
A can of worms that feed our minds

The heaven seen by those who lead is hell concealed  
The seers of the Eschaton

Torn in compartmentalization  
Scorn, the public mind mass imprisonment  
Connect the dots and read between the lines  
Behind the lense there's more than meets the eye

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So they lead the rats into deep waters, lead us astray  
For they lead their flock to gorges, hunting their prey

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[Lead: Nilsson]  
[Lead: Kjellgren]

Letting us sink and slumber in cells of clay

[Lead: Kjellgren]

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[Lead: Kjellgren]