

## Dead Conscience

Skinless

To be named, we've come to the flames,  
to seek a judgment, to tell a fortune  
It's hard to change, you cannot get away,  
the further you run the quicker it finds you  
Seeds in seeds to be, the past is now and the future's gone,  
still trying to figure out what went wrong  
A ritual to be burned by flames,  
a plea for peace and a prophecy to fulfill  
We build our lives upon a legacy of lies,  
the past is now and the future's gone  
Creation myth, we should all be dead,  
I always dreamed I would see this day  
Relax and watch the world fade away  
Guilt is a plague and it must be destroyed,  
suffer because we cannot change  
Cower and hide, from things in your mind?  
Pick yourself out of that corner and fight  
We struggle on, fighting against instinct, we've fought for so  
long  
Instinct is not truth, steps away from taking it back  
With few words, or none at all unravel the threads, prepare for  
the fall  
A circle is made with no points on all sides,  
deciding the truth and directions we'll find  
Guilt is a plague and it must be destroyed,  
suffer because we can not change  
Cower and hide, from things in your mind?  
Pick yourself out of that corner and fight  
Seeds in seeds to be, we build our lives upon a legacy of lies  
Destiny is completely ethereal, far away but close to the flame  
s  
I walk the earth, but my conscience is dead