

Names

The Acacia Strain

The cradle hangs heavy above the circling wolves
And when it falls they will kill us all
The ghosts that haunt this earth are different than you think
No ethereal plane, just incomprehensible realities

We have disappeared but we are inevitable
And the cell begins to divide

The decision was your own
You chose wrong every time
You will feel no pain
Head back into a dreamless sleep
Catatonic unreality
Anomalies of the mind
There is no wrong, there is no right
They have returned
The sun sets on us all
Daylight
Twilight
Full dark

I am in the doorway
Tomorrow brings a new plague
I can see the end of it all
Tomorrow brings a new plague

Creatures from beyond reality
Offering ecstasy
Meet the new normal
Escape the bonds of consciousness

Slip through, slide in
Slip through, slide in
Slip through, slide in
Slip through, slide in

I can't believe what I've seen
No one should
What have I done
Abandoned all I held in my heart
Violent beings without form
Everyone will feel the same pain
Sorry will never be enough

Who would've crossed oceans
Now have seen outstanding waters
Wondering what we could've done differently
Galaxies burnt out and frozen forever
Extermination
Life never known
Interdimensional agony
You will have never known it was even there
All places, all things have souls
All souls can be devoured

It comes
It comes in waves

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