



Yourself

Tutankhamun Geth

Turn your back on all that you've ever known,
Shrug the knowledge off your shoulder,
Spit your wit to the pavement,
Then sing the song of orthodox,
Crash your mind into the clouds,
Then walk to eternity,
Focus your eyes on their lids
Then understand when time begins
Lash out against machinery
Lacerate the skin of systems
To bleed out its deceit,
Drain it of iniquity and the unjust.
Freedom died at the birth of free will,
The more we learn, the more ignorant we become,
A zest of lustful living urges our youth
To get us down from what we've become.
Christ has died and you've had him do so in vain,
Through the torment and pain,
You take his blood for granted,
With out his name you live in panic,
Live righteous out of your conscious,
Destroy the being of your ego,
Live righteous believing
No heaven above or hell below,
Abide by the law of the land
No matter how harsh it becomes
The Earth is fruitful,
Time multiplies for your day to come.