

Spoils

Protest the Hero

Endowed with the art of casting
Names upon its beings
The humans claimed dominion
Over every living fucking thing Proud as purpose
As they became to walk the earth
As they arraigned the common creatures Caught within the corpus
Cursed, conscious human brain
Caught within the corpus
Cursed, conscious human brain
Every word ever written
Will fall short of its intent
Even sung or spoke or screamed
They will betray what they have meant They will betray what they have meant
They will betray what they have meant Language is the heart's lament
A weak attempt to circumvent
The loneliness
Inherent in the search for permanence
All the future ghosts
Who scratch their names in wet cement
Demeaning meaning as they shout out at the emptiness
Demeaning meaning as they shout out at the emptiness Abstraction's the stake between the
anima and animus
De-flesh the word scourge of human destiny
Behold the world in other people, life is clarity

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>