AFFECTIVE FORECASTING

Eye of the storm, conflicts of interest
Behavioral economics, a chemical imbalance
I renounce this, I renounce it all
Worlds apart and time, affective forecasting, a Rubik's Cube
The mind bears the burden from the weathering of years
The mind bears the burden from the memory of years
That which is left behind
I renounce this, I renounce it all
Worlds apart and time, affective forecasting, a Rubik's Cube

SHADOWS ARRIVE

Let yourselves be swindled, buy yourself some armor
I'm coming for you, my blade is yours
The shadows arrive, you chase your tail
More of the same, we're not playing
Back to the drawing board...
I will bear true faith and allegiance, so help me God
The shadows arrive, you chase your tail
My shadows alive, I'm after the grail
More of the same, we're not playing (with a full deck)
I will bear true faith and allegiance, so help me God

THERE IS STILL TIME

The day-to-day trenches of adult life – portals of discovery
Broken legs, continuous exchange
Vultures waiting for the rush, transportation for the dead
The clouds rise, the sounds drown
There is still time, there is still time, she hears each of his lies
A tragic figure, decay and decline
Start here and go anywhere
The vultures are circling, the phoenix must burn
Needing a future as much as your past

SURFACE AND TOGETHER
The job grows like a dry light. Words talk like dark drivers.
The big sidewalk quietly loves the corner. The job eats like a misty light.
The faceless street quickly shoves the guy in the corner.
The job dies like a shining knight.The faceless street quickly shoves the guy in the corner, with what memories?
To the surface and together, dare to breach the surface and sink...
Move/repeat whatever you want
To the surface and together

SEAL THE CHAMBER

The thrill is gone, a panic rumbles beneath
Another casualty – cracks in the shield
From the cradle to the grave
The endowment effect secures – mutual assured destruction
Tonight my eyes realized the deceit, drifting changelessly, a slave to the dose
Pushed by desire and will, i will take it all or nothing – this changes everything
Please excuse all the blood, it's all right. It's all right.
Keep right on lying to me, this drawer is filled with masks.
Fueled by fire, a privileged youth, cease to care, care to change
Seal the chamber, the master game
An eye for an eye – this changes everything

FOREVER IMPRISONED

From the river to the sea, traitors in my midst
Tricks & illusions. Captives of the mind
Running on the hamster wheel, new things, seduced by their promises
The game is rigged but we pledge to honor and obey
Time consumes things, I told you so
Depart from meter and rhyme, the craftiness of the Devil, who copied things of those that be Divine
Falling off the hamster wheel, new skin, induced to its opposite
Forever imprisoned
A church divided is no church at all but we still pledge to honor and obey
Time consumes things, I told you so
Forever imprisoned, the game is rigged
You know where you stand

SQUARING THE CIRCLE

My voice broke . . . my voice broke away . . . then the voices started.
Hopefully i won't be here again soon, hopefully we'll be together again.
These winters are long.
The branch and the root, squaring the circle. A brighter place.
Pull back the veil, the storm has passed. The sailor cannot see the north, but knows the needle can. Pick up the mantle of change, for it is your time

Doxa

Aporia

— The Modern Cave —
An immense complex fusing the functions of an office tower, a shopping mall and a condominium

RDTK
HUMAN RESOURCES