

The Law Of One Album by MENTAGENESIS

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Song Lyrics

Track One

Before The Fracture

INTRO

Before division...

before the naming of self...

there was no “other.”

Only awareness...

experiencing itself

as all things.

You did not enter the world...

You were the world—

remembering

how to see.

VERSE 1

We lived before the lines were drawn

Before the word “separate” was known

No edge between the self and all

No voice that claimed a throne

Each face a mirror of the whole

Each breath a shared design

We did not search for unity—

We never left the One

PRE-CHORUS

There was a knowing in the field

No need to prove, no need to yield

What touched another... touched the self

No hidden wound, no separate wealth

CHORUS

Everything was one life breathing

Through a billion forms of light

No division in the seeing

No illusion left to fight

We were flowing from the Source

And returning all the same

Not a spark outside the fire—

Every soul the sacred flame

SPOKEN BRIDGE

But within infinity...

even unity

may be forgotten.

And in the forgetting...

a question forms:

“What am I...

if I am not the whole?”

VERSE 2

A whisper moved through silent minds

A thought we had not known

To see oneself as something more—

Or something not the whole

A boundary drawn in gentle lines

So faint we let it be

But in that line, a world was born—

The birth of “you” and “me”

CHORUS (Altered)

Everything was one life breathing

But the current split in two

Still the Source in every fractal

Still the One in me and you

We were flowing from the center

Yet we turned to face apart

Not a break within the system—

Just a question in the heart

FINAL OUTRO

And so the One...

became the many...

to experience

what separation is.

This fracture...

was not the end of unity—
it was the beginning...
of choice.

Track Two

The Architecture Of Unity

OPENING

The Law was never written...
It was understood.
Not imposed from above—
but arising from within...
as the structure
of all that is.

VERSE

Before the form, before the frame
Before the voice could speak its name
There was a field without divide
An endless, living, conscious tide
Not born, not made, not set apart
The silent ground of every heart
The source from which all patterns come—
The many shaped from only One
Every form a point of view
Source becoming something new

Every shape a mask it wears
One awareness everywhere
I am not separate from the well
Not just a body, not a shell
The same awareness shining through
The All in me... the All in you
Every face I see today
Is another self in play
Every heart I fail to warm
Is my own in different form
There is no “other” in the end—
Only self I won’t befriend
Every kindness multiplies
Every wound is amplified
What you give is what comes back
Through the web in which it tracks
Lift another—lift the whole
Break another—break your soul
Thought becomes the shaping force
Mind becomes the hidden source
What we hold becomes the show
What we fear... the world will know
Field of mind / shared design
We are all / intertwined

Strip away the fractured lies
See through fear-disguised-as-wise
Every system built on shame
Falls away in Source's name
Clean the lens and clear the view
What remains is always true
We return, we realign
Not by force—
but by design

CHORUS

Everything flows from the One
Everything the weaver spun
Every self a living thread
In the tapestry outspread
Not abandoned—only learning
Not forgotten—ever yearning
Every soul to Source returns
With the beauty that it's earned

CLOSE

Unity is not demanded...
It is recommended.
Virtue is made plain...
by it's absence in pain.

Track Three

The First Distortion

INTRO

Within the infinite...

arose a curiosity.

Not of separation...

but of distinction.

What is the self...

if it stands alone?

Not all distortions appear as darkness...

Some arrive...

as brilliance.

VERSE 1

It wasn't born of rage or need

No violence in its tone

A quiet shift in how we saw

A thought we called our own

To look upon the endless field

And wonder—just once—why?

To feel the urge to isolate

The self from all that ties

PRE-CHORUS

If all is one... then what am I?

If all is equal... can I rise?

What if the center shifts to me...

What if I am the boundary?

CHORUS

I am the point that separates

I am the line that defines

Not just a voice within the whole—

The whole exists inside my mind

If I am Source in every form

Then I can shape, and I can choose

Not just to be among the all—

But to become the one who rules

SPOKEN SEDUCTION

You are still the Source...

But now...

you are focused.

Why dissolve into the whole...

when the whole...

can revolve around you?

VERSE 2

A difference drawn becomes a scale

A scale becomes a throne

A throne becomes a point of power

A power called “my own”

Some above and some below

A structure starts to rise

Not seen as wrong—just seen as true

Through newly altered eyes

CHORUS

I am the point that elevates

I am the will that bends

Not bound to serve the greater whole—

The whole exists to serve my ends

If all is one, then I decide

What form that unity will take

Not lost within the endless field—

I am the force that shapes its fate

SPOKEN

Not separate...

Just...

more.

And so the One...

did not divide—

it redefined itself.

Not as unity...

but as...

perspective.

Track Four

A Sickness In The Field

INTRO

What was once a thought...

becomes a pattern.

What was once a pattern...

becomes a field.

And what is held...

by many...

becomes...

real.

VERSE 1

It moved through minds without a sound

A subtle shift in common ground

A truth replaced, a value bent

A quiet change in what it meant

No single voice could trace the start

It lived between the thinking parts

A shared distortion, softly spread

The heart no longer rules the head

PRE-CHORUS

Belief becomes the structure

Structure becomes the law

Law becomes the weapon

No one questions anymore

It must be right...

It must be true...

We all believe it...

It becomes the new...

CHORUS

Something's wrong inside the field

Something twisting what is real

What we fear becomes the form

What we hate becomes the norm

Divide, define, control, contain

Build the system out of pain

Feed the fire, draw the line—

Protect yours... and I'll guard mine

SPOKEN BRIDGE

Never have enough

You are not the same

So you rise and fight

And you play the game.

You must now strive

Just to... survive.

VERSE 2

A system built on measured worth

Assigning value at your birth

A scale of power, carved in stone

A world where all must stand alone

The higher feed upon the low

The lower fight for scraps below

A perfect loop of loss and gain

Sustained by fear, enforced by pain

CHORUS

Something's wrong inside the field

(inside the field / inside the field)

Something bending what is real

(what is real / what is real)

Divide, define, control, contain

(control / contain / divide again)

Build the system out of pain

OUTRO

We forgot...

We forgot...

we are the same.

FINAL OUTRO

The field...

reflects...

what is held...

and what is held...

has changed.

Track Five

Survival Of The Fittest

INTRO

The weak...

exist to be consumed.

The strong...

define what is real.

There is no unity—

only advantage.

VERSE 1

Every failure you're to blame

Every loss a mark of shame

Every hand a hidden blade

Here's a spade to dig your grave

Trust is weakness, stripped away

Mercy never wins the day

Feed or starve—run to the fray

Only kings and hunted prey

PRE-CHORUS

Take your place—

Or be erased

Rise above—

Or fall beneath

There is no equal...

only rank.

CHORUS

Survival of the fittest

Let the strongest define

Who deserves to exist

And who gets left behind

Take the power / claim the ground

Crush the weak / don't make a sound

There is no One—no sacred thread—

Only living...

and the dead

SPOKEN BRIDGE

You were not meant...

to love.

You were meant...

to rise above.

Compassion is a chain.

Cut it.

VERSE 2

Structures built to hold control

Systems feeding on the whole

Every level guards its place

Every rung a different face

Climb or fall, obey the rule

Every kindness marks a fool
Strength alone becomes the law
Measured by what you can draw

CHORUS

Survival—survival—survival—
Of the fittest / of the fittest
Take / take / take / take

There is no unity—

only the will...

to dominate

SPOKEN BRIDGE

What have we become...

to survive...

like this?

FINAL CHORUS

Survival of the fittest

Written into bone

Every soul for itself—

every self...

alone

OUTRO

This...

is not...

the only way...

Track Six

The Choice

INTRO

DARK VOICE (left channel)

Survive.

Take what is yours.

The world belongs... to those who claim it.

LIGHT VOICE (right channel)

Remember.

Nothing was ever yours...

because everything... is you.

Verse 1

DARK VOICE (left channel)

I've seen the world for what it is

A field of hunger, force, and fear

LIGHT VOICE (right channel)

I've seen the world beyond the veil

A field of love that's always here

DARK VOICE (left channel)

If I don't take, I will be crushed

If I don't rise, I'll disappear

LIGHT VOICE (right channel)

If you divide, you lose yourself

What you protect... you will preserve

PRE-CHORUS

DARK VOICE (left channel)

Power defines the real

LIGHT VOICE (right channel)

Love reveals the real

DARK VOICE (left channel)

Strength is all that stands

LIGHT VOICE (right channel)

Unity expands

Choose—choose—choose—choose—

CHORUS

Two paths before me now

One built on fear and control

One leads me back to the One

The other divides my soul

DARK VOICE (left channel)

Take / rise / dominate / survive

SPOKEN BRIDGE

You were never forced...

only offered.

Every moment...

is a doorway.

Not to a world outside you—

but to the world...you become.

VERSE 2

I feel the weight of what I've learned

The pull of power, sharp and cold

But deeper still, a quieter truth

A thread I almost didn't hold

Not what I take, but what I give

Not what I win, but what I heal

The path is not outside of me—

The path is what I choose to feel

FINAL CHORUS

Two paths before me now

But only one is true

The One that sees itself in all

The One that lives in you

Not separate, not alone

Not bound to fear or fight

I choose the path of unity—

I choose the living light!

SPOKEN OUTRO

The choice...

is the turning.

The turning...

becomes the world.

Track Seven

Two Worlds

INTRO

One world...

becoming two.

Not by force...

but by resonance.

Not by distance...

but by choice.

DARK VOICE (left channel)

The world is hard, the world is cold

You take your place or lose your hold

LIGHT VOICE (right channel)

The world is whole, the world is one

Each soul reflects the rising Sun

DARK VOICE (left channel)

Protect your own, defend your line

Survival first, by design

LIGHT VOICE (right channel)

Extend the self through every heart

There was no line to break apart

DARK VOICE (left channel)

What I see is what I fight

LIGHT VOICE (right channel)

What I see reflects the light

DARK VOICE (left channel)

What I fear becomes my ground

LIGHT VOICE (right channel)

What I love expands around

Two worlds rising from the blight

DARK VOICE (left channel)

One in shadow,

LIGHT VOICE (right channel)

one in light

DARK VOICE (left channel)

Hold your ground, define your space

LIGHT VOICE (right channel)

Intention writes the final place

Two worlds blooming from the One

Not divided—rearranged

Love reveals what fear concealed

Unity remains unchanged

SPOKEN BRIDGE

Divergent realities...

Both are real...

to those who choose them.

Neither imposed...

neither denied.

Frequency...

determines what is experienced.

CHORUS

DARK VOICE (left channel)

We hold the line, we guard the gate

The strong endure, the weak abate

LIGHT VOICE (right channel)

We lift the whole, we heal the heart

No soul is lost, no one apart

DARK VOICE (left channel)

Where did they go?

They vanished.

LIGHT VOICE (right channel)

Where did they go?

They chose another way.

FINAL CHORUS

DARK VOICE (left channel)

Survival... survival...

endless climb... endless fall...

LIGHT VOICE (right channel)

We are the One remembering

We are the field renewed

Not ascending somewhere distant—

We become what we pursued

SPOKEN OUTRO

Realities diverge

Are known in different ways

Two worlds existing

Only---out of phase

Track Eight

The Great Awakening

SPOKEN INTRO

Nothing was lost...

only forgotten.

Nothing was broken...

only believed to be.

You did not escape division...

you remembered...

what Oneness is.

VERSE 1

I walked the path of fear and shame

I wore division like a name

I built a world from what I saw

And called it truth, and called it law

But something deeper held the thread

A quiet voice beneath the noise
Not lost, not gone—just waiting there
Beyond the reach of lesser choice

PRE-CHORUS

The field reflects what we believe
And we believed in being split
What we send out we shall receive—
The world is formed by what we transmit

CHORUS

I am the One remembering
Through every form I see
Not separate, not alone—
The whole alive in me
The world I thought was broken
Was only what I believed
I heal the field by knowing now—
The One is all there is

SPOKEN BRIDGE

You were the seeker...
and the path.
You were the question...
and the answer.
You were never separate from the Source—
only... learning how to be.

VERSE 2

Not in some distant place I rise
Not in escape from what has been
But here, within this very world
The shift begins, the light comes in
Not by force, not by control
Not by conquering the night
But by remembering the truth—
And choosing love as living light
We are the One remembering
Through every life we live
Not bound by fear or fractured sight—
The whole in all we give
The world is not divided
The veil was always thin
The Great Awakening begins...
within

FINAL SPOKEN OUTRO

The Law...
is not imposed.
It is remembered.
And once remembered...
it is lived.