

As time floats by I'm stuck  
On this point of no return  
The world, a stage upon which  
A neular play unfolds  
Flickering by in shades of grey  
Permeated by absurdity  
Like a glossy polished reality  
Slowly fading into oblivion

Unconscious but aware  
Awake, yet dreaming  
Alive, still limbonic  
Awaiting the liberation

The fallen angel of Doom appears  
I behold his fury in fear  
Disguised he enters the play  
Fullfilling the obscurity  
I see the stage crumble  
I see the curtains fall  
The final act begins  
As death reveals it's disguise

Escaping mankind, escaping doom  
Outrun (the) fear, outrun Death  
Heading for the promised land  
To gain immortality  
Let the play of liberation begin anew

The circle is ended  
A new play begins  
No need to witness  
Know the end  
Let all fears go by  
Drift into oblivion