## **Lunatic Gate**

I'm discounting my life by the hour - glass of suffering Locked in my mind Betrayed by my own dreams My eyes flashed with hatred

Walk by the lunatic gate Enter an icy cold existence Thorny passage in starlight In the line of horizon's end

I'm preparing my body for the great moment Enter an icy cold existence

... Stench of the world in decay
I'm travelling through
The oceans of anxiety

Inside of me!

There's nothing more than burnt ruins Non-existing nightmares swallowed me Within a strange dream of delirium

Thorny passage in starlight In the line of horizon's end Welcome to my unreal vision Cosmic travel with insanity

## Crionics