

# Mouth of Madness

Red Harvest

Mouth Of Madness

I observe the universe  
And it's looking right back at me  
I float through dimensions

Disconnect myself  
From the perception of reality  
I wait for no one

I wait for no one

Reconstruct  
Deconstruct  
Disassemble  
The Inner Core  
It holds the answers  
To it all  
It's all about the Ancient Batteries

This oven's kind of burning  
These devices do not function  
It has a mind of its own  
Routine... follow the routine

Reaching out...  
Into the air...