No sun for the grey children
Waiting to catch the strange
Airy notions of that place
Now they evolutions
Means their brain mutations
The wider is the comprehension
The deeper and stronger is the illusion
They're no more material
Since they're invisible

High pressure inside me
Erasure, I'm empty
With their talk, they fill me
Now I walk, so brainy

Who's in my head, hiding themselves It hurts me so, it's a brainscan Who's it instead, instead myself I hate it so, it's a brain scan

Creeping in your double mind There's nothing they can't find You've lost all your energy Not able to set you free They will own you just like me Just like me, just like me...

High pressure inside me
Erasure, I'm empty
With their talk, they fill me
Now I walk, so brainy

Sometimes I feel
Their cold presence
Checking my mind, it's a brain scan
Sometimes my soul
Can't reach a sense
This head is mine, it's a brain scan

Don't ask'em to give a break
You can't even close the gate
Passing through both hemispheres
Searching in all memories
Knowing what's inside of me
Side of me, side of me....
Perceptive entity
Emotive synergy

Hyper-detection
Suck out the reason
Is there something I could feel
Translucid language
Reflect the new age
Words are a limitation

Locking me out of my skull Something without physical Disturbing my frequency Terminate identity Me, I, myself out of me Out of me, out of me...