

IV - Logic of Nonsense

Ancient Dome

This Void, trap for the soul
It distorts every mental door
locked by (the) Unknown
This Void, trap for our goals
It denies the access
To the loss of control

Illogic denials
We used to call "Laws"
They bring us to this
Desperation and galactic War.
Inside cryogenic shells
Our shelter is sleep
Where madness and fantasy
Agree...

My Dreams without defense
Spread the Logic of Nonsense
Then the awakening from cryogenic sleep
Brings desolation and claustrophobia

[Solo: MARCO]

This Void, trap for the soul
It recalls every mental war
Like an unstoppable swarm
This Void, vortex to nothing
It has opened the door
That leads to the Unending (Void)

My Dreams without defense
Spread the Logic of Nonsense
Then the awakening from cryogenic sleep
Brings desolation and claustrophobia