

I never see the light in the baneful minds  
Those lifes avoid afar redemption  
The gate after this life is the body's aphasia  
The opposite coast is so far away

Blow me high to the bony cruel clouds!  
Give me something new!  
Not to tell me the lie!  
I'm listening!  
Just say the title of the book of the eyes, the truth!

This eternity is a false mask, utopia that was made for silence  
I know the falseness of your eyes  
Don't rank me to your kink!  
There is nothing more I could left behind  
In a life where you're bedecked in the minds

We cut the big triangle's eyes and let them fly away

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