

# Waves Of Visual Decay

Communic

To understand the purpose  
I'm embarked upon this life  
A constant brief of flashes  
Maybe this time I will get it right

The future sees the past  
If I fail to conceive  
The time has arrived  
For killing the past  
And come back to life  
Come back to life

I need to see before I can believe what I have seen  
It's dark and I am cold, all these memories still remains

A sense of fear, am I cynical  
Have I failed to conceive  
Seeing brief moments in life  
Time to erase the past  
And come back to life  
...come back to life

Round and round I'm turning  
In a circle containing myself  
Round and round I'm turning  
In a circle containing myself

All my cases of improvement  
Disappeared without a warning  
All my cases of improvement  
Disappeared without a warning

If my heart could do the thinking  
So my head could relax for a moment  
And cope with the feelings  
So many words  
So fragile minded  
My life breaking apart  
In so many different stages

With the questions comes the dark  
And the voices I hear reflects  
When I'm lying all alone in the night  
In the shadow cast  
Trying to hide the fear  
In the shadow cast

Making the images blur  
When this strange wave  
Drags me into decay  
Dreams shattered  
As I am drifting away  
In the shadow cast  
Trying to hide the fear  
In the shadow cast

Do you feel the presence

Of this unknown force  
Do you feel the waves  
That drag you into decay

It's my time to feel the pain  
Hoping someone will salvage me  
From this wreckage of a mind  
The stage is set  
Back from when I was a young boy

Round and round I'm turning  
In a circle containing myself  
Round and round I'm turning  
In a circle containing myself  
All my cases of improvement  
Disappeared without a warning  
All my cases of improvement  
Disappeared without a warning  
W A R N I N G !  
Maybe this time, I will get it right  
Maybe this time, I will get it... right