

Plasmic and Pure

Crowbar

With a tear of misfortune
Bleeding through my stare
Gazing at people
And nobody's there
I feel the serenity
To start the battle I'm in
I give you my last breath
To feel peace from within

Lacerations cover you
Plasmic and pure
Transmigration
Opens the door

My emotions are flowing
And the truth will be mine
A soul that needs cleansing
Leaves darkness behind
A new life is growing
It's stronger than you
Your negative action
Will bleed through and through

Lacerations cover you
Plasmic and pure
Transmigration
Opens the door

Disembodied spirit
Plasmic and pure
True immortality
Plasmic and pure

Lacerations cover you
Plasmic and pure
Transmigration
Opens the door

It's plasmic and pure