

Hostile Phantasm

Darkane

A sudden wave of chaos, then momentary silence
Reflections of demons haunting my conscience
It's all a self-inflicted illusion

Humiliation - Never forgotten
Put under - Strict control
Our lives running like sand through an hourglass
Society turned upside down, a world filled with shattered dream
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Future seems to hold, a black hole containing
Hopelessness and disbelief
There is nothing real, outside my perception of reality
Invoking the unborn truth

Humiliation - Never forgotten
Put unde - Strict control
The philosophy of putting perilous memories into oblivion
The depths of my subconsciousness is playing with my mind

Hate is the mirror of envy
Confidence breeds suspicion
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Hate is the mirror of envy

Humilaition - never forgotten, put under - strict control
A complex transformation into a hostile phantasm
infected by hallucinogen atmospheres controlling the flesh