

The Thought Product

Disbelief

When it comes, when it comes,
When it comes near to me!

Now, it's back!
I close my eyes
Weird thoughts will rise, attack!

Be a locked, cold soul, soul, soul
My thoughts under control, control, under control

Create my own, new world
That demonstrates against this force that I'll return,
will return

Thought, thought, the thought
The thought product
Thought, thought, the thought
The thought product

Break, just remember
To understand what's strong and where I belong

Be a wreck, sick and clear, clear, clear
In life I fight against, here, here, I fight against
here!

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It is strange, it's a release
The moment when I'm falling and I say, please!
No more thoughts, no more doubts
My shocked, empty eyes looks forward
So let me out, so let me out!

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