

Melted structure
Suicidal touch
Memories absent
Frosted breath from behind

Grab your thoughts
Grab my hand
So I can let go
and see a slow death

Angst beyond...
Angst beyond...
Angst beyond...
Angst beyond...
Comprehension!

Rotted wireing
In my world
Descend to my core
Touch me, my entity

Perfected structure
Sign of created songs
Signs of dead thoughts
A darkness alone

Alone in my void...
Alone in my void...
Alone in my void...
Alone in my void...
Yet to return!

Return to the premises. Return on unholy wheels
Fight the nemesis. A dramatic deed

A dying world, a dying paradise
A transparent field in decay
A moment of clear sight
A moment of blurred decay

Parrallels
Visions of fields unkown
Parrallels
Worlds to enter
Parrallels
These horizons are but visions of parrallel fields

Return to the premises. Return on unholy wheels
Fight the nemesis. A dramatic deed

And now...

...return to the premises. Return with rage
Fight your nemesis. Turn the page