

Chasing the Line

Fractal Gates

Within the circles of euphoria
The signs are moving over and over
Buried are the seeds of utopia
Blurred are the fates of our night

Forlorn fields a new dawn will rise
Burning fully, reaching closer

Fallen all the way
Reaching the outside

Chasing the line
Freeing our minds
Achieving the stream of a new day
Reading the sight
Riding our path
Bringing life to a new state