

Quantum Sickness

Hellshock

My possible lives spread and ebb like the tide
As I am horrified to open the door
Chance gambles with every turn
A new way to shred my mind

Quantum sickness
Decide or die

Infect your brain in crooked angles
The road less walked becomes thousands
I can't devide anymore
In the beholder's eye
He thinks he knows the resons why

Cult of the quantum
My choice what I see?

Who plays god could not face their creation
What is fate but a slot machine
To feed your soul to new revenue
A religion to empower but from below it devours
When the world sets to sleep at night
does it vanish when I close my eyes?

A creation of delusion when left in
the nothing forest the screams I might imagine
Could only be me
But will there only be

Silence?