

Distortion Sleep

Motorjesus

I should serve with a bullet
Conspiracy in my mind
No words, no forgiveness
Apart from your wounds, where's the truth behind?

Ride along the planets
And rise from the sleep
Every thought is electric
No soul to reap

In quicksand I'm falling
To disintegration, illumination

The distortion sleep
I am in too deep
It's all in my mind
The distortion sleep
No more to keep

But I know

Inside the walls come closer
It is coming down
Realized in silence
It's heavier to hold this crown

In quicksand I'm falling
To disintegration, illumination

The distortion sleep
I am in too deep
It's all in my mind
The distortion sleep
No more to keep

Enforceable, predictable
To save yourself
To rise or fall