

# Like Ashes On A Waste Land

Neon Synthesis

This is the time when everything is possible  
an obsession living in reality  
a storm of phrases flying to the sky  
my cry is a threat for mediocrity

Innocent victims of ignorance  
your lips are sewn  
immortal works by an unknown artist  
shadows carved on a wall

Beyond the sunset thoughts are absent  
beyond this moment there's no turning back  
beyond love fire is devouring me  
my ashes will suffocate this waste land

I am a man in flames  
my ashes will suffocate this waste land

Automatons with disfigured souls  
emerge from the deepest abyss  
screaming heads coming from their wombs  
seem to graze the edge of reason

Misery breeds silent sorrow  
reason is left alone  
shadows are falling on my face  
the last gleam of light in the bottom of my eyes