

# Telepath

Samael

What could one possibly say  
To someone who ignores his way  
Who's never been touched by grace

How could one eventually express  
All the tension, all the stress  
That can't be read on his face

All the people that one met  
All the people that one left  
They enrich, they develop  
What one's got to reach the top

Being a sum of experiences  
Giving life the consistence  
Knowing details makes differences  
Entering a heart of existence

Tune your mind to the right channel  
Things get played at a higher scale  
Go memorize the frequency  
Isn't it phenomenal  
Don't you think it's magical  
The electric storm of ecstasy

Ride the wind, take on your destiny  
You gotta get much higher  
Fly your flight, get over society  
The world is far much bigger

Nothing is impossible  
Nothing is unreachable

Tune your mind to the right channel  
Things get played at a higher scale  
Go memorize the frequency  
Isn't it phenomenal  
Don't you think it's magical  
The electric storm of ecstasy

Fear's got no place around here  
What we see, what we hear  
Format our comprehension  
The un-thought, things we ignore  
All the pulses and all the more  
Wait to reach our perception

Spread your consistence to other territory  
Your vision's gonna get much clearer  
When the hunt is over parts meet in sympathy  
World peace is getting nearer...  
Spread your conscience to other territory  
Your vision's gonna get much clearer  
When the hunt is over parts meet in sympathy  
World peace is getting nearer...

Nothing is impossible

Nothing is unreachable  
So....