

Renewal Through Collapse

Trauma

Spreading the words of bitterness
Is like a killing the human will
In silly system of our vegetation
Innovation powers are in holy dream

Wake up and catch last days of your life
Destroy the archetype chains in mind
Feel all the unleashed winds of freedom
Open the gates to hidden abilities

The ways of unlimited sarcasm
Will never again blow out your perfection
In torment of soul redemption
Like sacrifice of rotten corpse

Stand up and fight with enemy in mirror
Internal equilibrium be your guide
Breaking the walls of never-ending sins
Struggle with worlds full of growing fears