We are the pulse Subcutaneous thrill The signs of existence The ancient past Here in this world The hidden seed Growing throughh Human weeds...

They falling, they dying
And we are trigger
The tribulation and incarnation
Likewise hundred years ago
We'll take control
We'll take control

We'll take control
We are masterrace
We are the pulse
Domination of masterrace

[Lead: Mister]

The third eye
The center of the storm
And mirror's hall
The hidden gate

And telescope To our past and future To the heart of space Do you feel the pulse? From the outer space From the outer place The ancient past In the world beneath In the world down below The truths and secrets Of human mind The core of mystery And keys to recreation Messages come in dreams Don't ignore the fact That we are masterrace

Hidden seed, Hidden seed To the end