World has melted into flow of thoughts
Secret hopes are hidden inside my maelstrom
Pale face in the depths of reality
For ever and ever, Life's a stroll in minor key
Sympathy of cosmic powers
Rest in the arms of sky
Self-sacrificing volition
Lost into chasm of lies
Burned into collective trance
Flagrant embrance of timeless dance
Burned into collective trance
Flagrant embrance of forgotten land

In the rapture of night The wind is blowing thru' the head Looks blindly lashing Deadly shapes take their final step Rapacious dawn Sends night into damnation To face itself, to born to die To feel its spirit, to discern a world When truth turns its head Karma retires into its face When truth turns its head Silence is only what you can say When truth turns its head End of civilisation When truth turns its head It's time for a new breath