It has been time to come, my friend Your dreams and illusions will lead

You only to one way: my way

The confusion You will kneel by the forces of my species

Because you are too weak Close your eyes, and let me direct you This way could be the last

Close your eyes and let you guide into a world

You have could be the last Your brain tries to get aware myself But you will loose, again and again

Until the time comes when you will

Give me your personality Your are deeply addicted to my power w ith all

Of your possession Close your eyes, and let me direct you $\mbox{\it This}$ way could be the last

Close your eyes and let you guide into a world You have could be the last