Loud echoes from the end Nothing but a flat lie All I need is a new world Create my universe

The four basic forces
Are ready and fixed
All set to prove myself
It really exists
Risk it, try it, find it!

If my body cannot stand
Don't wanna be born again
I have enough of my land
Putting myself in this project
Within a space that's still secret
Am I to blame for future fate ?
A ball of energy, vortex around me
I have to realize, my theory is wise

The four basic forces
Are ready and fixed
All set to prove myself
It really exists
Risk it, try it, find it!

I think I've found the way I wanna move not stay Time is fast and so unsafe Conquest is what I can expect Without frontiers there's no respect The less you give the more I take Burst getting stronger In atoms smasher Powerful magnets Interchanges the mass Annihilation, a full reaction The protons travel in a big circle Meeting in this race Their mirror-image dematerialized Body lost its size Tube without exit No way out of it Micro-galaxies, a lot more to see Magnetic fusion My self-creation I'm in the machine Going through my dreams Dimension Hatröss Dimension Hatröss