IT SLOWLY DAWNS ON AYREON THAT THESE VISIONS HE IS EXPERIENCING ARE VISIONS OF THE FUTURE BUT HE DOES NOT FULLY COMPREHEND THEIR IMPORTANCE YET.

I cannot see with these eyes my world is dark like a cold eternal night

I could not tell you no lies my words are lost in a shroud of mysery

tell me what you see
I cannot tell you now
I see the world through the eyes of time
tell me what you feel
I wouldn't know how
I cannot free my mind
from the eyes of time

I do not know where I am
I'm lost in time
drifting in eternity

I cannot tell if it's real or fantasy or a view of things to come

I'm still trying to understand why do I see the things I see could it be a future world that's warning us through me I'm still trying to understand why do I know the things I know doe it mean I'm a god will nobody tell me so?

IT ALL GETS TOO CONFUSING FOR AYREON AND THE THIN LINE BETWEEN ILLUSION AND REALITY FADES.