

## The Aura

### Beyond Creation

Knowing your thoughts, Forecasting all slightest gesture. I am  
the Aura that guides you in every step of life.  
I'll make you feel what I like you to feel and taste

Now listen to these gusts of mechanical torture that are irradiating  
all these people

Inhale this odor of Rotten flesh.  
These canon fodder have been our fellow members  
No more now than memories, all of them have prayed and sworn  
for a man, a traitor  
A tyrant that doesn't care much for humankind

Without fear and questioning, they have obeyed to kill one another  
for a better world

Blood has flowed into the eyes of our distraught race

Our fragile existence is drowning in immorality  
Reduced to slavery  
No one can think of victory

How can these people think to have the key of life?  
They are perpetuating all error with hatred

But always trust yourself and I'll show you the path to stay alive  
All we can dream is a new breed of human beings.