

These are the things we're chasing  
To reveal whats inside of you  
These are the feet we're shaking  
Soon they'll reveal  
The inner powers too  
In the element of truth  
Try not to think so hard about it.  
We've reached a new perspective  
Your negative ambitions  
Will dissolve in our presence  
Try not to let this consume you  
The pain will only thicken  
Your tired thoughtless unused mind  
Will have a new beginning  
These are the things we're shaping  
To introduce a set implications  
Against your force of will  
Closed eyes will never open  
Closed minds there's no objections  
Can you comprehend the misdirection  
Its so easy to give in  
When you're facing counteraction  
Ask yourself if you are ready  
To self regenerate  
A simple gift is waiting  
No remorse for the ones who don't accept  
I know everyday gives us a reason to breathe  
A chance to fulfill our destiny  
I will not relive my own mistakes  
Do you feel no remorse for the ones who don't accept  
We're fortunate to live in this position  
So why do you make it so complicated  
To view a sense of recognition  
You're stuck inside the womb of contradiction  
We must make haste and breakaway from all this fucking madness  
We wont have it  
All this fucking madness  
Lets end this now  
How did we get so far away, separate from ourselves  
We will redeem our promise  
That we would return one day  
Divided no return of self  
Misguided now return yourself  
This could be a fantasy standing on the line  
Between solid or transparency what am I distinguishing now  
Closed eyes will never open regenerate  
Closed minds there's no objections regenerate.