

# Communication Sublime

Communic

The world at war, hate flows and now I'm questioning  
We ask, is this the way? Do we believe?  
No one's answering...

A few words may be heard  
Temptation within my head  
Collecting the treads of fate in a colour less 3D world  
Now I'm filling up inside  
A snake sleeps by my side  
The news spitting words of lies transmitting waves of visual decay

Once it opened, I climbed in  
Communication - wondering  
Once it opened, I climbed in  
Communication - wondering

Lost in the connection  
Communication sublime  
Lost in the connection  
Communication sublime

Blood, flows, in the pulse  
Like liquid hate we fall, as deep  
In the network soil no one's wondering

Generations lost  
Holy devastation to land  
Crops need water to grow but eternal hatred we sow  
Guns and bullets won't work  
Vaporize their souls  
Our land slowly rots and decay  
No pride left

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Once it opened, I climbed in  
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Deep in my inner believes I can't find any relief  
Enemies in the mirror of life taking control of all resorts  
Deep in my inner believes I can't find any relief  
Enemies in the mirror of life taking control of all resorts

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