

## Disconnected Minds

Crionics

Into the void I pour my voids...

Distilled essence of nonconformity  
Creation process never shall end  
Until we are servants of ourselves

Routine...

Distilled essence of nonconformity  
Creation process never shall end  
Are we standing towards  
Global routine?  
Piece of salt in eyes  
Thunder-sounding words of truth  
Stench of unknown  
Felt in moments of conscious independence?

Transgression of environment  
Against fortune-tellers reigns  
Funeral of heredity  
Shall be our descent

Hard to disperse  
Consolidated stream of human  
Opportunism  
Stand aside let it flow  
Poison it with sulphur  
Let it flow now...

Transgression of environment  
Against fortune-tellers reigns  
Funeral of heredity  
Shall be our descent

Hordes of fortune-tellers  
Reign old servants  
Rebooting minds every Sunday

Disconnected minds  
They seem to be like one team  
But finally one is one  
Is all for one

Hard to disperse  
Consolidated stream of human  
Opportunism  
Stand aside let it flow  
Poison it with sulphur  
Let it flow now...  
Every time I say they have to die