

## Lunatic Gate

Crionics

I'm discounting my life by the hour - glass of suffering  
Locked in my mind  
Betrayed by my own dreams  
My eyes flashed with hatred

Walk by the lunatic gate  
Enter an icy cold existence  
Thorny passage in starlight  
In the line of horizon's end

I'm preparing my body for the great moment  
Enter an icy cold existence

... Stench of the world in decay  
I'm travelling through  
The oceans of anxiety

Inside of me!

There's nothing more than burnt ruins  
Non-existing nightmares swallowed me  
Within a strange dream of delirium

Thorny passage in starlight  
In the line of horizon's end  
Welcome to my unreal vision  
Cosmic travel with insanity