

Let the dice roll a random aspect to receive
leave the beaten track chaos as a constant
there's no valid system but still one key you hide inside
a forty letters maxim the artwork illustrates
how painters climbed the ladder to understand
break this crust apart from the inside
for too long you've been controlled by dogmas
hagridden by facts full of lies
a turning web of trivialities
quit, scorn, burn, change this daily grind
stereotype thorns in the flesh
but you don't mind...bugging vibes
grating pipes condemn the veiled trash
and don't give a shit about its hype
...Sorry, ,,Maybes and Wannabes"" ...you suck!!!
Faded flies in amber we are/the adornment of the unveiled
madness grinding harmony
if you only tried to recover dreams you've tainted/
prophet-rhymes foresee/make a plea
no sunset for the depraved...
sink down in a hole to see how little you've gained
and how vast the unattained/time is shifting ripping at the base
what lingers fades out at last and what leaves you cold is dead
may I never be dead again
Listen! don't believe that walls would never cede
in mind I shift them/ninety degrees to create a paradoxum
well, I mean...an open frame inflamed delirium
somehow I know you'd feel the same
whining doesn't help building bridges
cross the borders of perception blow your golden cage
turn the page there's beauty in unexpected places
leave the pile once in a while you'll hear a voice
bringing quittance:
there is an inspiration that is so strong
I run, I run, I run HUMAN WILL
Faded flies in amber we are/the adornment of the unveiled
once again they smashed over miles/too many hours cursed by chessmen
I won't any longer agree/could there be anything left?
smirking ones try to fake my tongue
but hey, ...I don't think you'll keep me under control
corrupt your hole
Tired friend, ...join the band
we won't pretend healing/therefore mesmerize