

## Hostile Phantasm

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A sudden wave of chaos, then momentary silence  
Reflections of demons haunting my conscience  
It's all a self-inflicted illusion

Humiliation - Never forgotten  
Put under - Strict control  
Our lives running like sand through an hourglass  
Society turned upside down, a world filled with shattered dream  
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Future seems to hold, a black hole conatining  
Hopelessness and disbelief  
There is nothing real, outside my perseption of reality  
Invoking the unborn truth

Humiliation - Never forgotten  
Put unde - Strict control  
The philosophy of putting perilous memories into oblivion  
The depths of my subconsciousness is playing with my mind

Hate is the mirror of envy  
Confidence breeds suspicion  
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It's all a self-inflicted illusion

Hate is the mirror of envy

Humilaition - never forgotten, put under - strict control  
A complex transformation into a hostil phantasm  
infected by halluinogen atmospheres controlling the flesh