

## The Elements

Deadsy

Through the mind we flee to space  
As the shadows choose the place  
Though afraid, my sleeper must awake  
So I've used up all and left this time

Station  
Towards where we're falling  
Faces  
Glowing blue eyes upon me  
Waste us  
Or make us slaves till death like upon me  
Or turn around and fake they're proud  
I've found my true calling

Well beyond the mortal plane  
Lies the place where one's life can be exchanged  
No more conscious, no more pain  
The now, the past, the future stay the same

At the station  
Towards where we're falling  
There's faces  
Glowing blue eyes upon me  
Taste us  
Or make us slaves till death like upon me  
Or show the world exist without the day  
While the tall one tries convincing us to stay