

I'm bursting all your bubbles  
I'm cold while you deceive  
I don't care about your troubles  
I pray to get some sleep

Define the state of matter  
Declare your eyes the war  
You should have known it better  
But still you wanted more

Mystical, not physical  
Is there faith enough for all these souls?  
Hysterical, not logical  
Is there room enough for all their shells?

Pale forces in fake environment  
And biblical speeches so full of regret  
Strange voices so full of agony  
It sounds like it reaches deep into my head

Suffocate, deliberate  
It is within, it is without  
Gestures, eyes and invocations  
It hides somewhere  
Waiting - for he is yet to come...

I begged for answers all my life  
Is it true crime to say the truth?

This world is darker...  
This life is darker...  
...darker than before.