Tranceformation Baby

Diary of Dreams

Mephisto's brother Now returns to wimmer with the wind Out of life and out of color

Circular world of ancient dust New born in (n)o. state Und wie hat die Seuche zahlen gelernt...

This is tranceformation!

gamma, memoryless child in no man's land Searching for remains of its soul

I could not reject this! I could never slaughter! Und wie hat die Seuche sprechen gelernt...

This is tranceformation!

What a thrill in X-ray hell rated X-low To the deepest, to the finest point be-low

Fortune-tellers know: Crowned with thorns Try this God given Gift - 8 flat Und nie hat die Seuche leben gelernt!

Why don't you come... Why don't you come on home to me...

Now this is tranceformation!