

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!