

Odyssey Into The Vacuum

Diorama

integrated landslide
paler state of mind
exhausted by rebellion
that isn't one

a sculpture of a menace
in company of fever
laugh about your prudence
only if you can

and the panic is ready to attack

lock yourself in silence
a noise of any colour
comfortable cohesion
it's so much fun

harboured in the limelight
ravaged by normality
the world is yours to shun
quit thinking when you're young

and the panic is ready to attack

my silent odyssey
into the vacuum
make me forget this world
lead me to another one

my swaying odyssey
into the vacuum
make me reflect this world
throw me off I am almost there

you never disappoint me
conscienciously arranged
the ways you paralyse me
and you just begun

like sorrow with a compass
dissolving into laughter
a wreck of fond affection
the error is creeping on

and the panic is ready to attack

I got you
and I don't need anything else

I don't care
I am not responsible
I wasn't there
I was not responsible

let's stare each other down
I bet I can stare you down

force - counterforce
to create a universe
here and nowhere else
to escape a universe
here and nowhere else