

# Toys Of Acceleration

Disarmonia Mundi

Take a look in the mirror  
Dive into the black of your eyes for a while to define the shape inside  
The thrill to become what they crave for  
Burned all the bridges that once led you to this place  
Torn out the wings that made you fly away from them

If I just could medicate  
If I could take away the pain  
Instead of moving downwards  
Sinking to the bitter end

Accept the sorrow  
As all that matters fades away  
Feed your illusions  
Inside acceleration  
There's no tomorrow  
No turning point or circle's end  
Just one conclusion  
Despite the acceleration

Still I need to believe  
Despite the blame, despite the shame  
Something's left inside on me  
Something that just can't break free  
Still I don't know why  
I'm pushing it further inside till the point of pain  
So nihilistic, just ram it down and blow me away

Like a silent wave  
Sweeping all the pain  
And the dirt inside of me  
I accept the blame  
Of this fragile state  
And become the enemy

You haven't seen the last of me cause nothing's what it seems to be  
So talk shit, then run and hide, you're such a wasted parasite