

# The Thought Product

Disbelief

When it comes, when it comes,  
When it comes near to me!

Now, it's back!  
I close my eyes  
Weird thoughts will rise, attack!

Be a locked, cold soul, soul, soul  
My thoughts under control, control, under control

Create my own, new world  
That demonstrates against this force that I'll return,  
will return

Thought, thought, the thought  
The thought product  
Thought, thought, the thought  
The thought product

Break, just remember  
To understand what's strong and where I belong

Be a wreck, sick and clear, clear, clear  
In life I fight against, here, here, I fight against  
here!

Thought, thought, the thought  
The thought product  
Thought, thought, the thought  
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It is strange, it's a release  
The moment when I'm falling and I say, please!  
No more thoughts, no more doubts  
My shocked, empty eyes looks forward  
So let me out, so let me out!

Thought, thought, the thought  
The thought product