

Hell Is Where the Heart Is

Edge of Sanity

In the strangest world of formlessness
I am reaching out to expand my mind
No more echoes and reflections
The future is now
I am the first in line
Because I am alone
Here with my fantasies
Inside my cocoon
A self-constructed galaxy
And hell is where the heart is
But I'll never understand
The fact that I am
And hell is where the heart is
I have lost the concept of life
Is there another to find
Gotta ticket with
a microsynthetic design
For chemical dreams
To fill up the dead spot
in the bottom of my eyes
and welcome the big sleep
Injected with silence
Fading in a sleepy confusion
A beautiful entrance
Into a higher dimension
I was about to explore
The Exit
The Door
Out of my labyrinth
A mind-detonation
The easy solution
Out of my labyrinth
Between midnight and twilight
I leave my shell
To enter the dream-light
The final farewell
[Repeat 7.]