

# 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.]