

Appearance Of The Voice

Eloy

The day'd be gray he'd said
Ask him to chase the early rising sun next day
Look for the highest place to stand
Don't understand the bodiless voice
(your brain ride the ring)
I think I have to flee from him
Don't dare to chase the early rising sun one day
Or am I condemned forever to ? the roads
(they will make this the route we take)
The road is so white all skeletons and ?
Whose ? do I have to play
To be ravaged by?
And hidden by ? voices inside my rotting brain
So now I must end this ?
I have to question myself
I don't want to go on
Forever ?
? ? ?
She is the one whose light ?
She ? the shadows of ?
She lives by ?
We live we die ?
Time starts to burn my ? skin
Now should I flee or should I try to follow
Are my
Because I'm a ?
The human flesh is changing superficial glow
Thrashing light and ?
In experience and history
? I want to care and die
Like all the others
?
I had searched the place
Just to the ? or do I try to make you trust in me
I think I have to flee from here
Don't try to chase the early rising sun one day
Or am I condemned for the end of time to?
Waste of time ? light proclaim my duty
To be prepared for final ?