

## 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 ?