

## Touching Ground

Frozen Plasma

Curtain falls  
Conquest calls  
Saturate my minds desire  
All impressions bleeding into one

Bowing down  
Touching ground  
Spell-bound from the treasures captured  
What would be there furthermore to say

Killing time  
Walk the line  
Visions made for vicious circles  
Stories I won't follow any more

Leading ways  
Counting days  
Until I leave this place forever  
To discover what is still unknown

Stay here for now  
Seeking out for world's salvation  
You won't be no enemy of mine  
Stay here for now  
Participate in this sensation  
Come and join this glorifying ride