

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