

# Return From Tomorrow

Illdisposed

Nowadays I go blind  
when they say there's more to our lives  
then all the death and misery  
in which I dwell and has my needs

Should say I believe in me  
should make some sense in my life  
But with a dark wind in my face  
I admit I'd rather be dead

But in the darkness they search  
for souls to help assisting the minds of the evil erupt  
Hidden for mortals revealed  
as you're dying in chambers of sonic disgust  
Places devoted to serve the almighty  
of whom I can say nothing good  
In silence I learned to adjust to his temper  
I followed my own path again

Introspection  
I'm filled with perfection  
my inner stream must be caressed  
I know what to do with my mortal possessions  
but restless  
just wanna go back

Mellow entrapments  
captures the life of only the weak  
not from me  
they see the hate in my eyes

She undresses I'm cold  
in my eyes she can see where I've been  
All of my dreams  
reincarnated thoughts from behind  
She whispers I'm still the only one  
In my eyes she can see where I've been

I feel so heavenly  
when the mist clears all of my mind  
and I look back to the day  
where I was guided into the light

God  
as infamous you must obtain my light in your crystal  
return it to whome it belongs  
Keep out the questions involving my gestures  
towards your domain the unknown  
Handle my case as if I were your true son  
neglecting my chance in this world  
Help me provend any wrong turns when crossing  
and soon you'll see me again