

Whipped out of grim reality  
Sucked into the dreamy dimensions,  
So dangerous  
Straying in circles  
Through that peaceful space  
Banished from the Eden  
Of fallen crippled angels

Feeling of condemnation,  
You are bloody alone  
Translucent hands invite you,  
Come to us, come  
Bloodless faces of surreality Auditors  
Look straight in your head,  
Under cranial bone

Whipped out of grim reality  
You'll be saved by your unseen guide  
Secured, observed,  
Attended 'till the end of way  
This sorrow-paved path  
Now I have to stride

Feeling of condemnation,  
You are bloody alone  
Erradicated of our lives  
You for ever escape  
Banished from that Eden  
Of fallen crippled angels  
Come, at last time, so don't be late

No. You aren't dead only...  
You are erradicated  
No. You aren't dead only...  
You are abandoned  
No. You aren't dead only...  
It's so easy to die  
No. You aren't dead only...  
Where's the reason why?