

Turn Immortal

Kemopetrol

I won't reduce myself to your perspective
To me your reasoning is not constructive
My vision's high above all the unimportance
I'm gonna find out how to become immortal

And you eat, you breathe, you're underneath
You're burning, burning up inside
The fear, the biosphere is turning
It's turning like the tide

I'm running out of time
I'm never satisfied
Try to turn immortal
I'm learning as I ride
I'm burning up inside
Try to turn immortal

There was a time when I had no ambition
I was on hold behind my blank expression
You say I'm manic now - well, I guess I may be
But it's none of your concern and you cannot change me