

Subspace Transition

Lunarsea

Sowed dust of inertia
Never gone astray
Spell of incubation
Who knows why?

That be spirit, that be meat
Word stands chained down here
No race, no risk, no hiss
From the nonexistent passage

During a day of emptiness
I saw myself here
While others mistaking fought
While others dying strove hard

Apathic light comes down
Still and seated on a grey bench
Since two suns and two moons

I have no name
Please, someone, keep me alive
The same refrain
We are one
We are one

Autumn's rain outside
Nature is dead or appear so
Nature is dead or appear so

With lowered head
With lowered head
With lowered eye
Repentance's molecules
Have gotten thicker in the air

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Other scattered silhouette
Around the importance to choose

I have no name
I have no name
Please, someone, keep me alive

The same refrain
We are one

I feel no pain
I feel no pain
Give me the courage to burst in tears
In tears
Allow me
Allow me

Autumn's rain outside
Nature is dead or appear so
Nature is dead or appear so