

# From Beyond

Manilla Road

Computations are figured  
The tuning forks are set  
Turn on the Resonator  
Start the experiment

The forks begin vibrating  
Dimensional walls gone  
The machine is emanating  
Resonations from beyond

Life, never was so defined  
Even inside my mind  
Everything turns to ecstasy  
No, now the thing appears  
Everything to be feared  
Lives inside this blasphemy

Nightmare always there  
The machine revealed it  
Lifelike but not quite  
Like life as we know it

Life, there is so little time  
Something inside my mind  
Extending my pineal gland  
No, is it inside my brain  
Or am I going insane  
Experiment is out of hand

Inside the field of the forks  
Dimensional barriers dissolve  
Vibrations open the doors  
Into the worlds of beyond  
Is this the gateway to hell  
Opened up by the machine  
Is this where Elder Gods dwell  
Or am I lost in a dream

Something comes  
Not from the grave  
But from the beyond

No,  
Nothing can save  
You from beyond

Here is the merchant of death  
Master of all the unknown  
Uncounted years he has slept  
Awakened by frequency tones  
Come to crush and devour  
All of the life that it can  
Receiving all of its power  
From a machine built by man

Still it comes  
Not from the grave

But from beyond

No,  
Nothing can save  
You from beyond