## MILAB

Mayhem

Flashback of lights Phantom halos come to life

Black piercing eyes Nocturnal visit of the fourth kind

Petrified paralyzed I hover above beyond myself

On the chrome altar The seed of implanted I was chosen to carry They told me to be proud

Behind lights are shapes of horrors No feelings no emotions Spikes of electrodes Injected into the skull

Encoded amnesis Hall of nightmares Dark rift of the soul Ascension Descension