

It's time to go into the me below  
My morbid self beneath  
A peril trip the last way out  
I spin as i let go  
In spirals down the narrow lines  
Passing through my aura  
Spit me out into my mind  
A journey through disease

I'm behind my cynic eyes  
That stare but can not see  
The sickness in me ... beneath ...

I fall in untruthful me the essence of  
My thoughts  
Swirling in a thousand vows endless  
Truthless

What am i this me beneath  
A vain organic lie  
That rules me from inside

Immobile now i bow before reality itself  
It's substance moving through my eyes  
My life is transferred once suffused upon  
My mind the view erases burns inside  
And then another fall

I plunge into a well of lies a cold  
Perennial flow the vortex of my soul