

## Elongated Sporadic Bursts

Mnemonic

Spiritual sickness spreads in me  
Plan out the future until you know what there will be  
Until you know what there will be

(When the dust)  
When the dust settles  
You've become free

The fire inside feels like it's about to burst  
Everything seems to much, I don't feel at home  
I feel so goddamn empty, every day is eating a piece  
away  
Until there is no more left of me

Until there is no more left of me  
Elongated sporadic bursts  
Until there is no more left of me  
Leaving my body cold

Calculating a new apocalypse  
Thread the result to create your world  
No one hears the voice of sanity in this Maelstrom  
(in this Maelstrom)

(When the dust)  
When the dust settles  
You've become free

My dreams are all what I will ever have  
Plan out the future until you know what there will be  
Until you know what there will be

(When the dust)  
When the dust settles  
You've become

(When the dust)  
When the dust settles  
You've become free

Free