

Tied my flashback in thousand frames and  
Bound the waves in amorphous sand  
Fed my will with the grains of a broken land  
For the memories I yearn to rise and stand

One-track mind  
Leaving the frozen pulse of entity  
Turn the solitary tide  
We'll meet again in the place that we used to know

Still, you're my intoxication overall  
You're my only drug for the pain  
And you're my world in frames  
I need to turn the stones and carve these letters  
(High! )  
Rewinding the years back in the place it all begins  
This poor acceptance is for me to inhale  
Angling the stars in the mind stream  
To make 'em shooting till we see  
The stairs conducting to that fainting edge

To the thrones of my silence  
Abandoned discipline's steep fences  
Once it all used to be mine  
Now it's set to turn back the time  
Let my soul refine

(The polluted mind, world in frames, we are...)

Clarifying distress for a triumphal re-action  
But my mind is just so closed  
Redefine before the ray of dawn and we are  
On the page to a place called home