

Like Ashes On A Waste Land

Neon Synthesis

This is the time when everything is possible
an obsession living in reality
a storm of phrases flying to the sky
my cry is a threat for mediocrity

Innocent victims of ignorance
your lips are sewn
immortal works by an unknown artist
shadows carved on a wall

Beyond the sunset thoughts are absent
beyond this moment there's no turning back
beyond love fire is devouring me
my ashes will suffocate this waste land

I am a man in flames
my ashes will suffocate this waste land

Automatons with disfigured souls
emerge from the deepest abyss
screaming heads coming from their wombs
seem to graze the edge of reason

Misery breeds silent sorrow
reason is left alone
shadows are falling on my face
the last gleam of light in the bottom of my eyes