

Visions From Above

Neon Synthesis

- Connection -

Wings of butterflies
torn apart, left in the pages of a scarlet diary
smoke of burning roses
reminiscence of an untold story

We are sensing machines
floating like orphan particles
mechanical beauty in infinity
doctrine in music penetrating flesh

Future comes as a heavy gunshot
neurotic light exploding in my head
time is nailed to the steel dial
mental chaos

Our mistakes condemn us
the oracle unveils the third truth

- Disconnection in five seconds -