

Froggin' Bullfish

Periphery

Shut out from this ancient truth
We are blind inside
Migrant souls from a distance world
There's an absence of knowledge

Reaching out for the pulse of our own
Now the time has come to awaken the prophecy
Buried underneath the veil of illusion
Given a life of freedom, only to neglect what we should feel.
Tortured by negative consciousness

Feeling our disorder hit the froggin' wall
Escape some way... Awake!
Hallucinating desire

Chase the obscence
Travel these wonders far beyond
Burn down the walls that bind you to this cage
Or be detained

For once, a glimpse at freedom would feel divine
A break from this feeble mind
My fucking mind!

Negative scences are just the projection of our own dark fear
Playing the victim is not what will bring us back to salvation
Back to reality

What is it they all seek?
Be it the wealth or the throne?
Live your life as a drone!
Reaching out for the pulse of our own

So high... above what they all seem to know (what they know)
Subliminal signs
A message that's unrefined
Soaring above what they all seem to know
Someday replay the purgatory life you lead

Taste the obscene
Travel these wonders far beyond
Burn down the walls that bind you to this cage
Or be detained

Travel these wonders far beyond
Travel these travel these
Chase the obscene (travel these wonders far beyond)

Read more at