

## Acid Ocean

Project Pitchfork

You drink the words  
You eat the meaning  
You can't get enough  
But you're just dreaming

Then you spit it out  
You despise your role  
And you wait for the next one  
To feed your soul

All the things we had  
Life stops in its motion  
All is melting down  
Into the acid ocean  
We composed the light  
The symphony of notion  
The resonance of time  
Dies in an acid ocean

Time is the keeper of the track  
Nothing ever will come back  
And everything falls apart  
Into a billion pieces of art

All you want is a dream of life  
You hate the ones who try to wake you  
You want to go back into the land  
Where you are fat and full of purpose

The very last view  
Reached deep into space  
Into the darkness  
Fixed by death

Forever unseen by the eye  
A bright sun shines right behind  
The refusal to turn around  
Merges darkness with mankind