Pyogenesis

Straight from the brain
My vision is strong
Maybe to strong and strange for you
Psychomanic, physological freak
With distorted epileptical dreams

The thoughts become clearer
And visions reality
Fown with diffusion of this agony
I am running
Thinkin' about the pain
I'm waitin', I'm waiting

Do you think we'll drift into the lower lands - God complex
Will we ever hold each others hands - God complex
I am god!?! I am god!?!

And I know what I'm doing
Just the best for you
Everything do to be well known
And I'm healing all the wounds of you
Still walking in your holy shoes
So alone with my dreams
Fading away to a pitch black rose
So alone pray to your godfather - pray

Do you hear me, do you feel me Do you want me, do you love me Do you hear me, do you feel me Your godfather