## **Altered State**

## Sepultura

Fear in my subconscious Terror invades my speech Faith in my own words No one knows the nameless

Warm winds and burning tears Spirits outside bodies

Endless repression by majority A master without command Strange new dimension disturbing my brain Censored ideas, counterfeit answers

Shining blast, no preception Alstered state, no reaction Shining blast Altered state

Slow talk, fast thoughts Ancient sciptures Controversial lines Knowlegde changes

Running in the wrong direction Crossing with blind eyes I'm closer to myself Sanity can't invade