

# Transmogrified

Solstice

Solid mind now warped  
Shameless damage brought upon  
Some self inflicted wounds  
Have surfaced on this weakened body  
Foundations are broke in shambles  
Cannot escape the plight  
All visions of hope soon crumble  
Severe attempt to keep a sound  
Intelligent mind...

What was once solid now weak  
Killed by some would call release

Deprivation of tranquility  
Rising to take the fall  
Tribulation is destiny  
Time will change us all

Detriment slowly but surely  
The brain is transmogrified  
Temperament - along with the change  
Now beginning to lose control

Deprivation - all importance has been lost  
- what is thy soul's true cost ?  
- no need to see it sleep away  
Transmogrified I leaving all your will behind  
- is it only in your mind ?  
- no one should be exposed to this pain  
Cause this ain't no game...

Solo - Munoz

Transmogrified to distort your view  
With venomous control...