

To heal the state of dimness  
I cast the blame  
To the burden of life  
It's perpetuation - all the same

To unfold the splendour  
And within the stain  
To replicate myself  
I succeed to fail

Lies and chains  
Are a part of the machine  
Perception changes  
To fall apart from me

Like a hydra in a maze  
Decisions are doomed to fail  
Demented and depraved  
I bite our own trail

Our tellural ground - infested  
Even disease - lay wasted  
No place for wonders - insatiate  
Child of fire - kin of fate

Now swallow the light  
Oblivion has the clearest conscience  
Take all your fright  
For serenity is a life sentence