

Regenesis

Textures

Fighting storms with good intentions
Distant thunder sounds
Observe, listen, join the restless
It's fine

The most beautiful thing we can experience
Is the mysterious
We measure life as a formula
SO cold so rational so much to uncover
So little time
When infinity stares you in the eye

Something as fragile as a nightly vision
Eagerly waiting to choose a side
Uplifting or downgrading with the snap of a finger
The mind's a powerful tool
With the world at your fingertips
Puzzled but guilty we see our world collapse
Time is up [8x]
Embrace the regenesis
This time there'll be a foe more relentless

Bring them down
As their feet touch the ground
We're fading

Close your eyes
Feel the sun burn pitiless down on your face
Are you a traveler?
One who carries it all - from burden to blessing?
This defiance leaves you crawling on all fours
Or makes one stronger

This blood red horizon
Colors our destiny
A painted portrait of our mortality

We've become what we despise

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