

Frozen in chaos
In thousands of events
In milliards of beings
Unending train
Reason - Result
Action - Reaction
Stagnation?
In the bull's eye,
I'm surrounded by the silence
With the eyes which are lost,
I'm looking for the world,
The world that is dead for me
I'm a frozen god

The vortex of disease
That's consuming the world
Who is strong enough to chance it?
Where is the author of that sad comedy?
It's not my world
I'm a frozen god

Stagnation
In act of depression
Out of control
To be the close to damnation

You - creator of gods and thoughts!
Where are you?
"Opus dei" - a derisive slogan
Milliards of cloven atoms
Joined again, without the aim?
In this devilish composition
I'm a frozen god

Hund on nothingness
I'm going with the stream of chaos
Without thousands of events
Without milliards of beings
I've found my own dimension
I'm a frozen god