Randomly amused,
The executioner of common evolution.
Whirling in the hale of light.
Trapped in ink on these shelves,
Left without grief.

So rumble these systems,
All painted by the light.
Discharge the lifeforce of this feeble fiend.

Paralyzed and packed in ice.

A forgotten exhibition in this galeery of thoughts,

A thousand years in sanctuary,

A lifetime in this flesh.

Factory of time,
Reborn in a glimpse of suddenly seeing.
Plastic paradise of a billion elements,
Behold the rising paramount!
In a chain of dispute,
Nailed to the wall....Gently.
Secrecy in these chambers,
Spawned in moist for the favour of means.
Reign of instant death.

Lyrics by: Twice Music by: Nagash