

## Fever

## Underworld

Sounds from the distant past, a ghost of my mind  
Raging currents which I created in my head  
Imprisoned me as I went too close  
To its final aim - within this moment  
In the gentle breeze I see it  
Through boundless corners of the mind  
On verity I ride  
Until I reach the unattainable  
Will I reach the unattainable  
Anger of the imaginary gods  
An enormous outburst is hidden  
Inside me - there it is  
Anger - I can see it  
The world is a green flash - mixed with purple  
Fading away, fading away  
It appears again, it appears again