

# Echoless Chamber

Vektor

Empty are words that are regurgitated  
From type sanctified  
Tainted is air when you breathe what is spit in your face  
The virus survives

Echoless chamber of your mind  
Unknown to the boundaries that are defined

Enter the echoless chamber  
Deep inside the core  
Enter the echoless chamber  
Where the source is pure  
Descending through the black...

Type analyzed without a fleeting notion  
Of what lies inside  
Stamped to be chained and bound by thoughts  
That man has contrived

Enter the echoless chamber  
Deep inside the core  
Enter the echoless chamber  
Where the source is pure

Preconceptions, escape  
Foul taste, spit up, too late  
Disconnected madness  
Persecuted genius  
All your thoughts and actions  
Based of other's reactions

Echoless chamber of your mind  
Unknown to the boundaries that are defined  
Descending through the black...

I awoke to the splashing of footsteps  
Deep underground  
Before my eyes, dark stalagmites formed  
From the dripping sound

Looking down into the dark we realize  
We are our own makers  
Turn and be blinded by  
Your shadow's creator

Shadows steal the color from the world around  
Echoes trace the silken web which we are bound

Many times I have sought the sculptor  
The architect of thought  
Always ending at the beginning  
Grasping through the dark

Shadows steal the color from the world around  
Echoes trace the silken web which we are bound

Realizing I had been chasing reflections

My skin began to glow  
Truth resides in this new realm of light  
I cast no shadow of my own

Looking down into the dark we realize  
We are our own makers  
Turn and be blinded by  
Your shadow's creator

Shadows steal the color from the world around  
Echoes trace the silken web which we are bound  
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Within the shifting chamber