

## A Room with a V.U.

Voivod

The operator chamber is filled with smoke  
Click track, then timer, then creation mode  
Take your days as a block and crank them loud  
Beat the clock like a rock, an answer will come out

Not thinking of anything, guided by fears and dreams  
Mixing our emotions, loading a rebellion

Confined in a closet, exploring space  
What you think, who you are  
Becomes the same  
It all gets together, visions appear  
Then the room gets colder, I think you're here

Not thinking of anything, guided by fears and dreams  
Mixing our emotions, loading a rebellion

Images of death, of wars to come  
The catastrophes, poison, pollution  
And all that is good became destruction  
But so far so good, the end of reason  
And all that is good became illusion  
But so far so good... just keep on...  
How far to go?