

# Apoptygma Berzerk, Backdraft

Freezing image, strobe of light, my head falls to the ground  
Fighting with myself in search for life  
Greedy fingers point at me, I'm on my own again  
No one inside, no one to blame / am I insane?

Petrified with blasphemy so evil will occur  
And try to penetrate my soul  
Systolic structure is storing information in my mind  
Through eyes and ears I reach my goal

Malfunction synthesystem is our destiny  
We're psyched and trained to win the war  
The reason is that we obey what you oppose  
I listen to my conscience, don't ask why

Step inside now, watch me fall  
And watch me float  
Cuz we are changing structures  
So kill the light, and watch me glow