

Cadaveres De Tortugas, Foreign Life Forms

Somewhere in the past, some stolen hours
Strange memories, on my own
Deep in the fear, controlled by demon
They come from the livin' hologram
Standing, with an opened mind
Searching, the reason why
You seek the future's key, all alone
To another dimension, to the unknown

In trap forever - The nation of fear
Meeting with the other - Fear of my dream
They have my body - world of my fear
I've got their body - Deep inside me

The clouds are red, it goes by in my eye
Below me terrible depth, I fly so high
I can't escape, I see a neverending way
Who's walking on the darkside of my brain
I wanna forget, all the secrets
To wait for the silence, to lie without respects
I know, once the things will be clear
In the net of silence, there's a misterious world of the fear...