

# Dr. Death, Perfect World

When time and space  
Lose their boundaries.  
When past, present and future unite.  
When my soul reaches eternity  
Then my world starts leading  
Out to the perfect way.

War - a terrible memory  
Agony - forever extinguished  
Fear - vanished from my soul  
Greed - a forgotten concept

Close your eyes and start dreaming.  
Dreaming of a perfect world  
A world that probably never exists.  
Look out for the perfect world inside  
Your soul.

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