

# Stem, Sequence Of Nothing

Blow the mind high...Do think  
You should think whether there is heaven or earth  
On the other side of the water  
When you look them two melt into  
One on the faraway horizon  
Feeding artistic something we call art  
Balancing your misplaced spirit  
Carrying only the empty reflection of the world through  
Mirror made sequence of nothing within...

Ref:

It's hard to be awake  
It's tough to concentrate  
Constant mind abuse  
Makes me running loose

Fear finds your face it has come to take away your grace

Empty mind to fill  
Or you'll be standing still  
Enough time to improve  
Or life will choke you too

Fear finds your face it has come to take away your grace  
Seize the time and vow to fight against

Nothing remains but fades  
And new level in this game  
Is to seek new thrill  
A secret dream to fulfil

To imitate the idea of perfection my dear friend  
Stop hesitating and finding yourself only through weakness  
This thought always drives me mindstabbing you know  
Because you reflect without understanding  
You absorb the creation of intelligence  
You drain the foundation of evolution  
And split the stones of life

Don't hide your fear  
You're not a walking dead  
Seize the time  
Vow to fight against  
Yourself still with you by your side

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