

# Totem, Thrash The South

In the middle of night  
In the place never found  
We woke up in this jar  
Full of landscapes inside  
And the dreams as above so beyond  
Through our mind it flows  
And we make them real  
Thrash the south  
In the middle of crowd  
In the place insecure  
We believe in our path  
And we make this real  
Can you take this faith?  
We are showing our palms  
We are showing our hearts  
And we make your thoughts real  
This state has never been found  
In minds we're creating this vision of you  
Travel warps this holy time  
Changing our dreams within and without  
Travel warps this holy time  
Never stop before your end  
This one state in our brain  
Can you face with?  
Can you face with me?  
Thrash the south  
Trembling air pervade through your skin  
Ritual wisp surrounding the vision of you  
It's beginning  
Gathering voices in your scream  
It's beginning  
Thrash the south - we're free as one  
Thrash the south - never-ending maze  
Thrash the south - that's the place we have found  
Thrash the south - can you face with me