

Trauma, Altar Of Vanity

Through your eyes I can see my fear in torment of haunted mind,
Created to unleash chaos
I destroyed my memories in struggle for tomorrow,
Through the ascension to equilibrium
Through hedonism to the gates of hell
Adrenaline is our oracle in the amok breakthrough made
Our private revolt real life is dominated
By schizophrenic visions and all crumbles into ruin
I (can) see blaze of infernal fire, hell! - The nightmare of enslaved
Hell! - The paradise of condemned
You are searching for the essence of life, hidden in labyrinth of patterns
Spit tail through mouth of snake exchange it for lions heart
Rise of power - prize for the mad minds, stimulus for the generation
Forever lust of consuming nation
You and me connected by destiny, it's our scream
We're going through the mirror's passage,
Because we have to know the truth
Altar of vanity on the road to hell