

# Aborym, Out Of Shell

Outside of shell there is the  
Complex ability of forming the whole creations  
When you break there in your  
Material body it gets down on its knees  
The messages mentioned that there must be  
A small gate somewhere around gods ass  
Find the way to jump out of this  
Existence without priest and funeral

Riding the Earth  
Fathom the land  
Pillars of mind,  
Give me your dream

There will be the dark lord  
Awaiting the chosen  
Put him on his throne  
Then the circulation  
Of the cosmos  
Will have a break

As it flashing through the sky  
All among the horizons

It has unlimited forms as well of mercy  
So keep the life of one in a million  
To turn the wheel of cosmos through the break point  
From everything to nothing  
New visions appear on the new horizons