

Apoptygma Berzerk, Spiritual Reality

I sit down in despair
I know not to run away
Curtains down, ? with you
Those were such good days
? drowns me
Everything got dark
The space behind our closer goes through corridors of pain
I run through corridors of pain

But I'm not afraid to die
'cause I'm not afraid to die

A frozen end greets me as I ? and die
The splashed against the floor are reach out
Spirits in the sky
Thunderbolts
In softening my fears
I know where I am headed
Watch the world run through my tears
I watch the world run through my tears
And I'm not afraid to die Not afraid to die

Plasmatic drugs mutation slowly weakened through the year
As if in reach it's target slowly dies.
It dies in instant fear
Below the surface
Beneath the boiling ground,
Still searching for the truth; Why am I here, why am I bound?
Why am I here, why am i bound?
And I'm not afraid to die

It's the deepest over where you can't see, can you feel the light?
Can you feel the light?