

# Cadaveres De Tortugas, Castaway

Vortex motion be my temper  
I can feel them coming closer  
Cosmic hunters chose their victim  
Close to the trap where I am in

Danger for the chaos system  
Coming closer I can feel them  
Liquid noise sounds so inhuman  
Whispering outer space anthem

I'm a castaway  
That's not my place to stay  
I wanna find my  
Home where I'm from  
Help me fly away

Starring eyes I can't wait longer  
I can feel them coming closer  
Increasing light shows when I turn  
Open mind - blurred body pattern

Floating parts of an ex-human  
You don't know who I really am  
Danger for the chaos system  
I come closer I come with them