Caliban, Salvation

a long distance run without any tension raptured soul - raptured life a long distance run without any tension grow in the half of a night - bloom! live this life in straight lines step aside, step below watch yourself falling flight lines, light lines become clear

slightly I remember the way - to the origin of despair

reality is what come first

attempt to see through my eyes careless and senseless devotion nothingness is a part of me on the behalf of you imagination.

The blackend curtain seems to fall, beside the stage we lose out soul, a different place, a distant time, say goodbye.. SALVATION

blacken the earth and darken the sky

a long distance run without any tension raptured soul - raptured life a long distance run without any tension grow in the half of a night - bloom! live this live in straight lines step aside, step below watch yourself falling

WATCH YOURSELF FALLING...