

# Canaan, In A Never Fading Illusion

The world stands still in front of me  
But I can't touch it

The world is flashing before my naked eyes  
But I can't see it

The world is sounding loud like broken glass  
But I can't hear it

The world is dancing around me  
But I can't move

Bitter seed of a grown old utopia  
Shadow on the mirrors of life  
Wave in a burning red sea  
The world spins around me  
The world drowns in me

I can't move  
And I don't care  
where I am  
And I don't care  
what I have become  
I don't care  
No, I don't care