

# Compos Mentis, Faustian

In my dreams the world dissolves  
And I'm absorbed into the fragments  
Leading an army of ghosts  
I conquer the strongholds of the sky  
In my dreams I speak with a thousand voices  
Of dimensions that don't exist  
I show to the world what it is  
And exceed the limits laid down  
I am the source, pure and clear  
From which magic pours  
I transcend time and space  
And embrace every corner of the world  
The final spiritual objective:  
Ultimate independence of the matter  
How could human conceit ever reach this point?  
Trapped in a cave with beautiful greyscale paintings on the wall  
Wasting dreams on the outlined land, when this could be our haven  
In my dreams I dream that I'm awake  
And that my world of dreams dissolves  
I show to the world what I am  
And the limits become obsolete  
Storms die at my feet  
And light waves give in  
Laws of nature are forced to collapse  
As my will prevails