Dies Irae, Parallel Universe (Part I)

(1st Mov. The Conflict)

Bleed, die, fight! after you've seen stop, shout! whilst the morning was tempt.

Walk, run, sleep! in your space, on your way dream, clean! at the wisdom that hate.

Feel heat, cold in your mechanical style in your bionic heart in your cynical mind.

Go, wait, breathe! this stair is too big drink, smoke Cause space will be killed.

(2nd Mov. (Instrumental))

(3rd Mov. The Response (Acoustic))