

# Ens Cogitans, As I Want

Deception is not in your lies  
Oblivion is not in my self  
A lovely day in bloody cries  
The pervert way to my private hell  
Just walking on the leathal blade  
The snake's on skin, but it exites  
The step you took, the kiss I made  
The tunnel of sin. The scare's inside

It's so clear, it's so vaguely  
You can behold, I cannot  
Since I blind bird, I learn flying  
With no reason, just as I want

I'll show you dance, I'll teach you speak  
But I cannot describe the love  
My vision's gloom, I'm old and sick  
In arrogance I rest in dole  
Deception is not in your lies  
Oblivion is not in my self  
A lonely age in frosen rhymes  
The only way - don't try to escape