

# Memento Mori, The Passage...

Lost in labyrinths  
Trapped on threshold to reality  
An invisible twin  
A shortcut to insanity

The loyal best friend that I dreamed up  
Took advantage of my vastness of weak spots  
I had no nobody and neither did he  
So I let him share my body - weird idea  
Dethroned it's master wore a cloth of confusion  
This disembodied body thing has grown out of propotion  
We've come too far to stop now, I got everything to gain  
And some say insane is sane.