

# Mors Principium Est, Altered State Of Consciousness

I see the face, the face keeps watching me  
I told to stop  
But he just keeps on laughing at me  
No time to think, no time to rest  
I think these pills  
Are making my mind a mess  
To ease my pain from this f\*\*king dream  
I have to ask, are you another me?  
And what he says, he asks from me:  
Don't you know or are you too blind to see?

This is my life, this is my life  
So why do all these  
Doors keep on closing me  
And then it comes, another flash  
There's always me  
And maybe one, two, three  
To ease my pain from this f\*\*king dream  
I have to ask, are you another me?  
And what he says, he asks from me:  
Don't you know or are you too blind to see?

I'm ready to go, but what about me  
If I close my eyes am I all alone?  
I wanted to cry, but I am too weak  
To leave the shadows and all behind  
I wonder could this be real  
Then the only thing I find is peace  
... Is peace

The time is ticking,  
Oh the time is running out  
The picture on the wall,  
it's me, there is no doubt  
What does these voices say?  
What can they say?  
There's only one thing left to say

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