

My Insanity, Monument

Hello next century - next millennium hello
Should we be afraid
Should you be scared of mankind

A skin protects us but it will be a sieve
The pores will expand fantastic gates
We have the chance to survive or to die
A gateway predicts new ways

Spread out your arms - enjoy it
Spread out your minds - be afraid

You will sense the pressure
You will taste our filth
You will drop out of society
You will suffocate on the new light

Maybe we should hope
We can pray - but to whom?
Icons are useless
Datafiles will help
In the true sense of words
We can exclude the mentally-ill
Millennium means start all over again

Spread out your arms - enjoy it
Spread out your minds - be afraid
And raise a monument of future