

# 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