

# Myriads, Encapsulated

(Music: Myriads, Lyrics: Alexander Twiss and Mona Undheim Skottene)

Like the mirror of water reflecting his shadow in his eyes,  
painted on the waves when they rise  
Looks for a place for landing, there is no place to settle down  
Fly into the clouds higher above

This chaotic path in life influences my callous mind,  
it dwells in the deepest chasms amongst the shadows  
Your subtle thoughts create a poor absurd vision  
which enslaves you in this maze of madness and wisdom  
Hear, the wind tries to reach him, but surrounded by the  
walls of air, fearless is he, his weakness must be held inside

(Chorus)

Once he saw the golden daylight rising high  
Now with the earth he circles to follow the darkened light

I am yearning to relinquish  
this haze of demented illusions  
I feel parted to the irrecognizable  
by multiple mirrors which are scattered everywhere  
Moving through the vault, suddenly your approach yourself  
Which token will guide you in this portal of the absurd?  
He is confined in a room between this broken mirror,  
twists the facts does his acts 'compained by the echoes of himself

(Chorus)

Blurred focus, blinded eyes  
Thoughts devoured, eternal hunger  
Lost judgement, reason declines  
Blackened vision, hope dies

His final common sense will soon be impoverished  
by his untamable and self-destructive urge  
For him it seems like human souls scream in vain and agony  
Delusions and false dreams tear sanity apart  
Ray of light hits myriads of mirrors scattered everywhere,  
reflected back it hits his eyes and lays his mind waste forever

I strive to break down the barrier which circles around me  
and have the possibility to sense your world  
Detached from reality and isolated in his world,  
he is lost for all time in a portal of the absurd  
Does not know there is a shadow drifting over his  
filmed eyes, keeps the light from his simple blinkered sight

(Chorus)