Myriads, The Sanctum Of My Soul

(Music: Mona Undheim Skottene, Alexander Twiss, J.P. and Mikael Skotdal, Lyrics: Mona Undheim

Now I feel my mind is in a fever, infected with diseases from an alien source

(Chorus)
What is consciousness?
A portrait of your self?
Can mind exist alone
and leave all material boundaries?

Recognize the substance that surrounds me Locked in an embrace that is not really me

(Chorus)

Soul, feelings, body

Endless, perceived, limited

Imagine your body departed from your soul, still you have control of your thoughts Don't need any sense perceptions, impressions based on rationality

Can you exceed time and space?

I see my thoughts are enemies Viewing my mind from inside of me

(Chorus)

When every elemental part of my mind is reacting slower, I retreat inside Disregarding all space and time My integrity is clarified Changing my condition I depart from my consciousness In this atmosphere the anxieties are less I am drawing nearer the sanctum of my soul Inside me