

# Negative Format, Schema

Wisps of delicate sounds  
Hinting at another place  
Tearing at my fabric dream state  
Altering my sequences  
Questioning my consciousness  
Living in fictitious states

I live with intuition  
Reminisce of another world  
Something is taking me away  
I am not who I am supposed to be  
I live with intuition  
Reminisce of another world  
Matter substance misconception  
Watch my life disintegrate

Impressions of fulminations  
Invoking vision of madness  
You created a destination  
To escape your noise affliction  
These voices they speak  
Tell me where I am supposed to be  
Departure as I leave  
To my own reality  
Slip away to obscurity  
I define my vicinity  
Paint a picture in my mind  
Take a step away from life  
These voices they speak  
Tell me where I am supposed to be  
Departure as I leave  
To my own reality