

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