

Obliveon, Coercive Currents

Subtle vibrations invading your mind
Counterprojections distorting the scenes
Waves of coercion forbid you to climb
Holding the presence of doubt in your dreams

Those gleams of bliss you feel
Then drive out of control
How will you make them real
When will you clean your soul

Flashes of darkness obscuring the light
Freezing emotions from subconscious fears
You never live 'cause you only react
Something established your mental frontiers

Coercive currents
Waves of chaos
Coercive currents
Freedom is lost

Ontogenetic intoxication
Static impulse of your stained innocence
Snarcs on your paths to purification
Display the might of coercive currents

(Chorus)

So how will you know now
If the dream's against reality
You feel an attraction
By the magnets of uncertainty

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Then drive out of control
How will you make them real
When will you clean your soul

Subtle vibrations invading your mind
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Holding the presence of doubt in your dreams

(Chorus)