

Obliveon, Fiction Of Veracity

An abstarct reality
Kingdom of dissension
Made of absurd situations
An abstarct reality
Freedom of illusions
Innate from a veracious fiction

Imprisoned by infinite horizon
Deserted in a world without conception

An abstarct reality
Mental hurly-burly
Preposterous integrity
An abstarct reality
Can you believe what you see?
Experience impossibility

Imprisoned by infinite horizon
Deserted in a world without conception

Getting harebrained
You are bewildered by the things you see
Getting insane
It is an exordium to your lunacy

Reality is unreal
No way to know what is true
You are confused and you feel
That someone is playing with you

Hegemony of uncertainty
Domination of the nonsense
Archness of the tare
Loss of accuracy
Your senses are fading
Overwhelming falsifications
You cannot bear

Padlocked in a liberty
Completely unescapable
finalizing your entrance
Into the exit hall
It's too late to stop the process
It is irreversable
Solitary confinement will end it all