

Obliveon, Glass Made Of Flesh

This is the realm of projection
Out of the depths of your mind
It's all a vast overconscience
Linked to the top of your spine

Man's a fragment of oneness
In the cosmic mitosis
Watch your own separateness
From the sundered genesis

Look in the glass that's made of flesh
Just let the truth shine and reflect

Glass made of flesh, human reflections
Glass made of flesh

Behind the judgements of others
You sense the fears of your pride
So can you catch your reactions
Before the rise of your fight

An eye that sets you on trial
Looking glass for your conscience
In your mind lie the rivals
Will you found their existence

(Chorus)

Watch the organic mirrors

Close encounter of your counterself

Man's just a fragment of oneness
Some say we're all the same
They'll set the patterns of success
But no one wins the game

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