

# Pyogenesis, God Complex

Straight from the brain  
My vision is strong  
Maybe too strong and strange for you  
Psychomaniac, physiological freak  
With distorted epileptical dreams

The thoughts become clearer  
And visions reality  
Frown with diffusion of this agony  
I am running  
Thinkin' about the pain  
I'm waitin', I'm waiting

Do you think we'll drift into the lower lands  
- God complex  
Will we ever hold each others hands  
- God complex  
I am god!?! I am god!?!

And I know what I'm doing  
Just the best for you  
Everything do to be well known  
And I'm healing all the wounds of you  
Still walking in your holy shoes  
So alone with my dreams  
Fading away to a pitch black rose  
So alone pray to your godfather - pray

Do you hear me, do you feel me  
Do you want me, do you love me  
Do you hear me, do you feel me  
Your godfather