

Stem, Soulstorm Frenzy

Welcome to the first person game of life
Line up to meet your brand new random face
Consistent pattern of ups and the very lows
From the start a buried case

Ref:

All this is sorry pathetic out of this world
I find it to be in need of a turn
I'll stand back if you stay out, out of my dreams
New nightmares to challenge my sleep

Glimpse at the loophole
Sense the unknown
Anchors away
To the unplugged form

Denied soulstorm
By my ravelling side
Shut the door behind

On and on we march now
To the infinity
More and more compressed
By our necessities

It's the lack of imagination that's keeping us down

Maybe this instant penetrates forever
Some moments clear your state of mind
Who am I
What the fuck fuck - fuck right back at you
Why bother
Why can't you pass yet stay behind

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