

# The Kovenant, Acid theatre

Liquid phantom fields of motion  
For those who cannot see the future  
Like masked sands of deception  
The wave of the future foundation  
Green fields of euphoria  
A disfigured replica of paradise  
A distant enigma light  
Splintered apart in spatial distortion  
Never believe the things they tell you  
Never trust the lies they feed you  
Never do what they want you to do  
Never be who they want you to be  
Shade and shadow, through glory and ecstasy  
Erotic sensations arising from  
the misery of others  
Believe what you will,  
until experience changes your mind  
For the day is not done,  
and I have miles to go to make them sleep forever  
Never believe the things they tell  
Never trust the lies they feed you  
Never do what they want you to do  
Never be who they want you to be