

Trance To The Sun, And Then We Mutated

we stumble
we go down
velvet rubble on your ground
and you say it is
and was
and always will be
something will drop from the sky heavy ever lasting
it is a way
there is no choice
no time to comply
no time to deny
destiny upon you, don't fight it
don't waste your time
there is no hope

lose rocks beneath your feet
lose rocks beneath your feet

love to be confined
love to break the chains
love to hate your mind
love to hate your own ways
these are your ways
love to be hated
and then we mutated
love to be hated
love to be hated
and then we mutated