

Xysma, Importance Of A Dimensionless Mirage

My patience hampers the evil that hallucinates the light
The eye of the ephemera is warning me watch out the life
I see into the spike, this isn't the usual way to die
I've always thought that you're a unique person
But my comprehension ends, when I saw you flying between the air
Do you understand the importance of a dimensionless mirage??
The web of time
Has enmeshed me
On endless arms
I fall asleep
Can you forgive me
Forget all those carnages
Which I realized in your life
My cross is dead and the ephemera's eye is blind
The web has melted - my dream is reality
Do you understand the importance of a dimensionless mirage