Transformation

Anthony Warlow

spoken:
September thirteenth. Eleven fifty-six P.M.
I have started this alone, and I must finish it alone.
There is no longer a choice.
I know that I must use myself as the subject of the experiment.

sung:
No, there is no choice.
I must put aside the fears I feel inside.
There's no place to hide.

So it comes to this.
Once last final chance that only I can take,
Now everything I fought for is at stake.

Like a warning light, glimmering in red.
Like a crimson bloodshed, shimmering in red.
Beautiful and strange, see the colors change before my eyes.
See how they dance and they sparkle, like diamonds at night.
Leading me out of the darkness, and into the light.

spoken:
Eleven fifty-eight P.M.
Consumed ten centi-liters of formula H-J-7.
Salty, bitter taste. Stings the tongue.
Warm in the gullet. Heat spreading strongly through my veins.
A slight feeling of Euphoria, light-headedness.
No noticeable behavioral differences.

sung:
I must be wise.
I must try to analyze
each change in me
everything I see
how will it be?

will I see the world through different eyes?

now the die is cast, nothing left to do

time alone can prove my theories true.

My GOD? What's this? Something is happening.
I can't explain!

Something inside me, a breath-taking pain
devours and consumes me, and drives me insane!

vocalization

Suddenly uncontrolled,
something is taking hold.
Suddenly agony,
filling me, killing me?

Suddenly, out of breath
what is this? is this death?

suddenly look at me,
can it be?
who is this creature that I see?

Free.

Lyrics Submitted by anonymous

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