

# Idiosyncrasy

## Disharmonic Orchestra

Visions escape from your spiritual waste  
A conscious decision of your inner soul  
Symbols trapped through convulsions  
Of my brain  
Visualized figures marching in step  
Erasing my store  
Forget more and more  
Unlearning to spell  
My own name  
I can't believe  
I'm calling myself  
Within your mind  
We are three of a kind

Lyrics provided by

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