

Imminent Regenerator

Obliveon

Once a bad but tractable intent
Now a mischieving illusion
Once a malignant experiment
Now turned to obsession
Insensitiviness of your action
Makes you want to quit
But stopping now would make it unappealing
It is all in the challenge of making everything fit
If it all works out, Reality would mean nothing
Unreality's exhalation
Reaching your senses
Truculent force, truth's instinction
A life with no limits
Dream of a lunatic idealist
Starting to be imminent
Regeneration begins
Dream of a lunatic idealist
Starting to be imminent
Regeneration begins
Illegitimate experience
Nullification of existence
Decomposition of realism
Life is losing euphoism
Incoherence rules
Mentality is fooled
Victim of your fantasy
Desideratum 5. It should have stayed unreal
His mind is the mold
Of fearful events
A matter of time
'till it's reality
The power to see
What someday will be
Visions of the future
Through creativity
What's in his mind?
The birth of another tragedy
Just give him time
And it will be part of destiny
And it will be part of destiny
Brain by brain
A contagion runs
A virus of madness
Hits everyman on earth
An acropolis
Hides the antidote
He'll find its access
When the right time will come
It isn't like it was meant to be
Now that it's real
There is no acces he can see

He starts to fearCheated by his imagination

Punished for his crime against humanity

Innocence would be found only in his mindHe's now forced to soar through that world in his mind

To find the strong antidote that will save mankindDestiny must not turn to a tragedy

Destiny must not turn to a tragedy!

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