

Totla Mad (Instrumental)

Periphery

Strip away all the excess components
Unveil a picture one sought to hide
Personalities are like fiction
The derivative truth but with no substance
Violence and hate
Nourishment territory and mate
We are the product of some experiment
While most live in ignorance
Some can't acceptThe last thing we see is obsession, depth of insanityFollow the source into the ground
Feeling all vibration flow inside of you
We create the sound
Like the fathers long before us
We've forgotten howSun down
Swiftly a less passive creature emerges
Mark the august steps
We'll shine the wayStill the path remains the same
Some may find their own wayForever like me, thirst for a pool of consistencyCatch a bug for knowledge and
the structure comes down
A counter intuitive attack
Speak no evil and watch it flourish in a current state of madness

Songwriters

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