The Elements

Deadsy

Through the mind we flee to space
As the shadows choose the place
Though afraid, my sleeper must awake
So I've used up all and left this timeStation towards where we're falling
Faces glowing blue, eyes upon me
Waste us or make us slaves till death like upon me
Or turn around and fake, they're proud
I've found my true callingWell beyond the mortal plane
Lies the place where one's life can be exchanged
No more conscience, no more pain
The now, the past, the future stay the sameStation towards where we're falling
Faces glowing blue, eyes upon me
Waste us or make us slaves till death like upon me
Or show the world exist without the day
While the tall one tries convincing us to stay

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