Visions

Haken

"What is life? An illusion, a shadow, a story.
And the greatest good is little enough,
for all life is a dream
and dreams themselves are only dreams...""We have all some experience of a feeling,
that comes over us occasionally,
of what we are saying and doing
having been said and done before, in a remote time -
of our having been surrounded, dim ages ago,
by the same faces, objects, and circumstances -
of our knowing perfectly what will be said next,
as if we suddenly remember it!"Spirits of the night communicate with me,
their visions of a future of what is yet to be.
As I see the way I die and I try to change it,
I am running short of time.
I'll just sit here waiting...Until the moment comes around,
like I've been here once before,
and I'm questioning the truth.
No escaping deja vu!"There is a drowsy state, between sleeping and waking,
when you dream more in five minutes
with your eyes half open, and yourself half conscious
of everything that is passing around you
than you would in five nights with your eyes fast closed,
and your senses wrapt in perfect unconsciousness.""Dreams are real as long as they last. Can we say more of
life?"If I could harness this power, assume absolute control
of my visions from a future, no one will ever know
that I've seen the day you die and I tried to change it.
You are running short of time, you'll just sit there waiting...'Til the moment comes around,
like you've been there once before,
and you're questioning the truth.
No escaping dj vu!
'Til the moment comes around,
like we've been here once before.
Now there's nothing left to lose,
no escaping dj vu!Faces become strangely familiar,
stumbling upon traces of my visions.Now I see a shadow of a man,
in my silhouette he stands.
The wisdom of my premonition comes to life!
I was just a kid back then,
but now I'm back to take revenge.

I sternly look my killer in the eye.
I'm out for satisfaction,
when I'm suddenly distracted
by the silent cries that echo in the streets.
My finger pulls the trigger,
with my whole life left to figure
if the boy I accidentally killed was me!
Voices become strangely deceiving,
gravity's pull has zero effect on me.Now the moment's finally here,
and it feels like just before.
Only now I face the truth,
I will have to wait no more.
Will this ever end?
I've been through enough,
This is the part where I wake up
with blood on my hands,
traveling back to where it all began.
As for the boy, it pleased me to know
that he'll just wake up
nine years old, alone and afraid.
He'll live for the day
this moment comes around again.Now the moment's finally here,
and it feels just like before.
Even now I know the truth,
I accept my fate no more.I bet you don't remember me,
I guess you won't
forget the only way to go
when there is nowhere left to roam.
(x4)(Scenes from someone else's lifetime)
(Flash like bright lights before my eyes)
(Scenes from someone else's lifetime)
(Flash like bright lights in my eyes)
I bet you don't remember me,
I guess you won't
forget the only way to go
when there is nowhere left to roam.
(x4)
(From the beginning I never dreamt I was the killer...)
(Over the edge, falling in and out of time...)Yeah, the moment passed us by,
and it felt just like before
As I leave this world behind,
I know I'll come back for more...

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/