

# The Thinker's Lair

## Obliveon

Incorporeal magnets pulling me from every side

Obnubilation tries to throw me into its vortex

Psychic whirl of thoughts feeding the storm inside

Threshold of madness, situation getting complex Pulling obstacles on my pathways to relief

Disruptions try to lead my soul into a pitfall

In the grip of lies, broken dreams and disbelief

Where can i find the needed help to climb this high wall? Hidden in the thinker's lair

The only place where i feel free

Sheltering from winds of despair

Trying to know who i have to be

Taking breaths of inner air

I scrutinize inside of me

To return i will dare

Now i prepare my repartee Watching, thinking, analysing

Watching, thinking, analysing Incorporeal magnets pulling me from every side

Obnubilation abducts my life and makes it complex

Psychic whirl of thoughts, but this time i will not hide

Exhilarated by the will to avoid the vortex I'm back from the thinker's lair

Returning where i have to be

Back from the thinker's lair

And i've prepared my repartee

I'm back from the thinker's lair

Lyrics provided by

<https://damlyrics.com/>