Mindstream

Cadaveres

Realtime, slow motion, everything seems bent out of shape
Elevate, high enough, till you reach what's above
Your power of perception
Effective, slow motion, is slowing down the pulse of our generation
Colours of light hit the night and are lost by the force of our persuasion
Chorus 1:
Things aren't too clear, and the more I see
Things disappear momentarily.
Things aren't too clear, and the more I see
Things disappear momentarily
And the more I see
Momentarily
I know it's nearly over
Unwinding, ultrasounding
In your mind, in your mind
Chorus 2:
Things aren't too clear, and the more I see
Things disappear momentarily.
Things aren't too clear, and the more I see
Things disappear momentarily
And the more I see
And the more I see.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/