

## Out Body Experience

Cadaveria

Splitting of median entity  
Practice of doubt  
I look for the truth  
in the silent shine of your eyes  
Speaking with the forces of the air  
Good vibrations, cries and whispers  
United in the great enchantment of sound  
To die remaining invisible  
To fly with the wings of anti-time  
To unload the wagons of nothing  
To fling your heart behind the wall  
Essence of musk and almonds water  
Concealed behind the closed eyelids  
of transparent lives  
Consoled by a sublime  
forbidden sweetness  
The memory rewinds again  
And it grows with new colors  
Emotional kaleidoscope  
Crystal of red glass drops  
Casket of shattered thoughts  
Cut off light resetting the past  
Filtrating the space, adoring emptiness  
Inconsistent entity baptized in rain  
Vivid presence recreated from dust.