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A cosmic ray, all my ideas
chasing the light and spreading fear.
And what if I could dilate the time?
Would I control the global rhyme?
-Freezing the moment
-Accelerate!
-... and laid to rest
-You have to race!
All my beliefs into the womb of time!!
-Offspring leading chariots of light,
future now is fragile and so close,
just a line to cross,
I need you,
cause all lines,
need at least,
two points,
to exist...
-Attach to your dreams the power of will
and you'll see their mass, how huge will appear!
-Energy turns into mass, you'll see!
-Our newborn ideas!
-Two parallel lines
-they begin from your eyes
-... Our eyes
And do have a point where they meet, and is close...
Where we approach the speed of light,
trying to dilate the time! Trying to dilate the time!
Dilate the time!!!
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