Keeping silent, and staying hidden...

The practice remains the same over time

A vicious circle, an addiction...

The worlds will have no more weight in their acts, stronger

Lay down the rules, burn the eyes...

The reign of control, the hold of blinding mind

There's no more hope now. The spell is cast

Stimulate self sufficiency. Reverse all the prejudices Independence and the walk on the wild side Maybe things could have been better?
Inside, my hope is lost

The spell is cast, it's now or never.

An addiction.. just let me stay hidden

Lay down the rules, burn the eyes.

The reign of control, the hold of blinding mind

Stimulate self sufficiency' and the walk on the wild side Maybe things could have been better?
Inside, my hope is lost

The spell is cast, it's now or never.

An addiction.. just let me stay hidden

Enjoy while you can... and drown your sorrow with violence

Enjoy while you can... ignore the reign,

The hold of blinding sense

It's not your last dance...
You can trust in your own predictions

It's not your last dance...
The practice remains the same over time