

## Subspace Transition

Lunarsea

Sowed dust of inertia  
Never gone astray  
Spell of incubation  
Who knows why?

That be spirit, that be meat  
Word stands chained down here  
No race, no risk, no hiss  
From the nonexistent passage

During a day of emptiness  
I saw myself here  
While others mistaking fought  
While others dying strove hard

Apathic light comes down  
Still and seated on a grey bench  
Since two suns and two moons

I have no name  
Please, someone, keep me alive  
The same refrain  
We are one  
We are one

Autumn's rain outside  
Nature is dead or appear so  
Nature is dead or appear so

With lowered head  
With lowered head  
With lowered eye  
Repentance's molecules  
Have gotten thicker in the air

With lowered head  
With lowered head  
With lowered eye  
Repentance's molecules  
Have gotten thicker in the air

Sowed dust of inertia  
Never gone astray  
Spell of incubation  
Who knows why?

That be spirit, that be meat  
Word stands chained down here  
No race, no risk, no hiss  
From the nonexistent passage

Other scattered silhouette  
Around the importance to choose

I have no name  
I have no name  
Please, someone, keep me alive

The same refrain  
We are one

I feel no pain  
I feel no pain  
Give me the courage to burst in tears  
In tears  
Allow me  
Allow me

Autumn's rain outside  
Nature is dead or appear so  
Nature is dead or appear so