MILAB

Mayhem

Flashback of lights
Phantom halos come to life

Black piercing eyes Nocturnal visit of the fourth kind

Petrified paralyzed
I hover above beyond myself

On the chrome altar
The seed of implanted
I was chosen to carry
They told me to be proud

Behind lights are shapes of horrors No feelings no emotions Spikes of electrodes Injected into the skull

Encoded amnesis
Hall of nightmares
Dark rift of the soul
Ascension
Descension