Chorus

Well at times this world be getting hectic My people I just wanna disconnect it Find something to nourish the pain Coz conditions don't consistantly change Verse

Engulfed within the shadows of a parallel dimension
Tears threaten to expose exterior deception
Render my sorrow pure of merciless conception
Vengeance surges through veins contaminating senses
Flee the vicinity morphing positional status
Disengage atmosphere reflect upon the havoc
Disembody the spirit, rejuvenating the mind
Portals reopen and teleport me to another time
Coz this world be spinning around dark clouds above my
head I got heat on my shoulders more frustrating then a
needle and thread

I can forsee a negative outcome if this pressure ain't controlled

Confused, abused, profanity

I ain't got time for compromise, aggressive now its happening

Hard times experiencing absent-minded negative conscious

Right denied, with physical contact, verbal beating Mental intelligence check

The special problem analysis

Chorus

Verse

Twin guardians suspend visual Convert negatives with syllables The sound waves deviate the subliminal regulate Reality with audio residual

Now I'm gone let it slide, now absorb (Step aside)

Raw expression mediates senses

Verbalize state of mind thought comprehension I'm lost in vision should I, should I not is the decision

It's a battle of the mind with informed precision Alternative choice to be selected with the process heart rate prompt adrenalin to the conscience For sure this world be getting hectic Sometimes wanna sever reality disconnect it Whichever way the wind blows, ethics stand the test of time

Its a race against reality, result defined as wise Chorus

Verse

Now I've repainted my train of thought Shedding the baggage which have been like daggers in the heart

The broken bridges burnt through the storms of combat Connection re-established sabre time to counteract. Analyse alternatives

Now level to compromise

Increase the volume

To ease my mind

Mentally traumatized, psychologically hypnotized

Unstable but still able to reconnect upon the mental

As the darkness starts to rise and still the sun is yet

to set

Don't blame release the pain, just take a breath and

maintain

Constant consumption of assumptions my functions set on

Assumption leading down the path to self-destruction

Cranial overload systems malfunction

A definite choice is all I'm wanting

Bridge

Now take it back to life

What's going on, What's going on

Back to reality

Back to life

What's going on, What going on

Back to reality

Chorus