

Above Atmosphere

Pathology

Dwelling in the path with no air
Reaching above the sky
Stars collapse and a hole
is formed where the light escapes
Entering this new dimension
Where spirits roam and battle
For who rules this space
of chaos - enter the reign

Above atmosphere

The hourglass define a spectrum
But strangely no color exists
Creating your own propulsion
Running from minions of dark
Awaken from slumber but still
falling into nightmares I realize
this sleep is forever
Residual hauntings often repeat history

Above atmosphere