Rotting Christ

Space trap the time
Mind owes the world
The perfect twin for your spatial globe
I am your parallel existence
The fate / The wrong /
The extremely forbidden thought

Wander just beside my face Travel in my desired expanse Detect the omen that are said But still I search you / Still I hope in you Roaming in a distinct space Walk upon my errant's shades Laugh upon my wretched race But still I search you / Still I hope in you Stride on the other space Live on another sense Melt on a different earth But still feel you / As I left you Running deep back in past time Tangle into spatial time Limit up my mental sign But still I search you / When I face Travel in my desired expanse Detect the omen that are said But still I search you / Still I hope in you Roaming in a distinct space Walk upon my errant's shades Laugh upon my wretched race But still I search you / Still I hope in:

:you: my parallel life
Ages back but still besides
Trapped in a spoiled spatial hollow
Break me down with your shining bright smile

When I'll find you I can't forgive you When I'll find you I can't excuse you When I'll find you I will beg you And my life back I will claim from you