Here we go again! The demon talks in many ways. At the end of the day, one last debt to pay. I finally opened my eyes and walked through the maze, where the end of the world collides with the day. Don't trust. Don't sleep. Just listen to the demon spesk. While a wicked world doomed to repeat still watching, waiting all non discrete. Don't walk into that maze... eh fool, don't talk to me. I got a lot on my mind and I'm ready to leave... You gotta heed that windy sign - all lay to rest... I', standing on the ceiling again, no need to pretend. Here we go again. I stumbled my hometown in a daze just short of deaths door in many ways. Don't trust. Don't sleep. Just listen to the demon speak. You gotta heed that windy sign. Don't disobey and you will find the secret of humanity, Infinity in time, and the struggle for my sanity. Standing alone without fear. Never washing a foolish tear. And the knife goes deeper bacause it's all too real. All I thonk about is time won't heal. All that's left for the future is to rot and decay...

Doom-filled clouds and forbidden waves.

It's your punishment.