

Entering The Fluid Oxygen

Troll

The sun and I, the watchtower of tranquility.
Copy all these sane solutions. Overcome...
A deeper darkness there out in the dark,
Drowned by those who danced the blue beams.

So we stepped into this new "unreal-reality",
Stared gently at the stains of monumental glory.
Thalia saved the souls from terrestrial entertainment,
As the prowler left his marks on paper doors.

I am the exorcist of conventional evolution....

Lyrics by: Twice

Music by: Nagash