

Asgaroth "Naked Eye"

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[Music & Lyrics: Christopher B.W.]

Tension myriad eyes staring at your tomorrow
Access never knew we're strangled at the end
> past the further: the descending coils of this paradox
Stream the nothingness: despair at the end of a hoping
rope...

Standby the sign of me...
Some kind of unique form
...another season sliced.

Nail the inches: nail the seems to glorify the acts

Your mental sequences: sequenced emotions in a
crystal box
You passed the further: descending coils of paradox
Stream of fulfilness: despair at the end of a helping
rope...

...a blind pain deceiver
In a vectored eye
Now we know what we became
...nothing's left but we
And my naked I

...some kind of unique form

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