

## Destillery "Creed"

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A part of me is lonely  
Hard hours for me  
Mustrust, mistake and mistbelieve  
No matter when I'm dreaming  
The forlorn ego is sleeping  
What's the creed what's the sense

Disclose the creed in the depth of thoughts  
The crystal night is coming soon  
I cannot feel what is real what's my creed what's my  
sense

A new machine is growing  
Human nature only  
Digitalized we are  
Reflect of the intentions  
Really no dimensions  
Your frightened face reflects on me  
Still search for the creed and for the sense  
My body stiffens I feel tense  
Do you search for the light

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