

Incubator "Pseudo Call"

Visit "[Pseudo Call](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Look at the morning sun
A thirteenth month was born
Who wants to play this game?
Answer your mission
Reflection of your mind
Leads me to my grave
Could a existence be born
Which made dreams to mystic lies
You're buried in a cage of reality
To sell your soul for a trip
To yourself
To live in a world of
Forbidden doors
Run away, leave your camp

Love and hate melt fast together
Leave a body of fear
Brain work to forget
Your existence!
Meet the hangman, at the backdoor
Of your lost paradise!
Create your harmony
In shadow of the lie
Be a part of the forgotten
Kingdom

Visit [Incubator](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.