

Initial State "Come To Malady"

Visit "[Come To Malady](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Estranged gaze proceeding from the mirror
Reminds about former life
But why doesn't the candle that burns
Leave on your eyes the pitch of light?
Sons of Moon will go
for never return
Posthumous doomsday
slaves of consciousness
Even for contemplation
The minds will prevent
And for cognition
The Death will help, as verity in it!..
Wanting to win

You needn't to try
Crave for creation-
Depraved Circle
Coming to Malady
Protect your doll from the Great Bind,
From poisonous yellow oppression!..
(lead:Anatoly)
Back to eternity
Pass over the Great Divide
Merge the University
Singular and Absolute
Unknowing your
Sublime Loneliness
Without forms and feelings

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