Invocator "Alterations"

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You've got this weird feeling of fear That someone's watching you close You must demean yourself to calm it Down with some stuff of sickening chill

But an explicit, deceptive effect Forces you to take more It's the fictitious world you're dying in So death is condign!

[Chorus:]

Please point out the way that's right Please bring me a nice dream this night One that can relief my questions The one of life alterations!

It seems like I am the only one to care
But I'm not the one to blame
Are you just careless concerning your own health?
Or have you just lost your sense?

How can I hide that I'm so tired of The carefree deaf humanity When the punishment, decay and disease

Are beyond all your beliefs!

[Chorus]

[Lead: Schultz, Hansen, Schultz, Hansen]

Why do I have so many questions And not one single answer to them? I am so helpless alone here And yet it's crowded up

Nobody to call my inner self And make me wake up I am dying slowly from deep within Do you have a space for me?

[Chorus]

Why haven't anyone told me all And everything about life? Just about the womb from where I was born Is there anyone to blame?

Is heaven a place for those who prey And not for some like me? Why not entomb me in a hole And I'll just rot in peace?

[Chorus]

[Lead: Schultz, Hansen]

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