

Lost Soul "One Step Too Far"

Visit "[One Step Too Far](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Transmutation

... I feel the taste of xerion
As the fireeyed falcon
See to the river of no source or mouth
In my own microcosm
I soak in the particles of matter
With surgical precision
I cut my gem

Demiurge

Every day and every night
With no needless moves
Just cold sound judgment
Absorbed with creation
... I am consciously taking one step too far

Ouroboros

Now I am two -- mouth
Sublimation
Two states -- it is no enough
I belch heretic poison
I strive to the triple point
I blare cosmic radiance
The pleasure of annihilation

In the microcosmic madness

I am consciously taking one step too far
Disturbing the process of endless repetition

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