

## Periphery

### "Froggin' Bullfish"

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Shut out from this ancient truth  
We are blind inside  
Migrant souls from a distance world  
There's an absence of knowledge

Reaching out for the pulse of our own  
Now the time has come to awaken the prophecy  
Buried underneath the veil of illusion  
Given a life of freedom, only to neglect what we should  
feel.  
Tortured by negative consciousness

Feeling our disorder hit the froggin' wall  
Escape some way... Awake!  
Hallucinating desire

Chase the obscence  
Travel these wonders far beyond  
Burn down the walls that bind you to this cage  
Or be detained

For once, a glimpse at freedom would feel divine  
A break from this feeble mind  
My fucking mind!

Negative scences are just the projection of our own  
dark fear  
Playing the victim is not what will bring us back to  
salvation  
Back to reality

What is it they all seek?  
Be it the wealth or the throne?  
Live your life as a drone!  
Reaching out for the pulse of our own

So high... above what they all seem to know (what they  
know)  
Subliminal signs  
A message that's unrefined  
Soaring above what they all seem to know

Someday replay the purgatory life you lead

Taste the obscene

Travel these wonders far beyond

Burn down the walls that bind you to this cage

Or be detained

Travel these wonders far beyond

Travel these travel these

Chase the obscene (travel these wonders far beyond)

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