

Soundtrack Of Our Lives

"Psychomantum X2000"

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Step into my afterworld, find yourself at home
Look into my afterworld and let the curtains fall

Generations waiting here longing to get born
Penetrate what's crystal clear when views are in control
Everybody's seeing red and water has turned to blood
So step inside and feed your head and make it last for
good

It's coming closer all the time
We're getting out of tune
Travelling on a transformation line

Look into eternity, pay another due
Mirror balls for those who see illumination clues

It's coming closer to your eye
We're getting out of here
Travelling on a transformation line
Travelling on a transformation line

Remember places that you've seen
And every face that you thought you were
And realize that it's just a dream playing with your
nerves

Artificial energy spread around the world
Tilt the Earth and spin the wheel when space for you is
curved
Welcome to my universe, let's go another round
Well I'm so glad to leave this curse, what's lost will
soon be found

It's coming closer all the time
It's coming closer to your eye
We're getting out of tune
Travelling on a transformation line
Travelling on a transformation line
Travelling on a resurrection line

