## Obliveon "Strays Of The Soul"

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When the heart as to defy the reason You find yourself in a deep confusion Reach the wisdom of the overself Otherwise your mind is blocked and stray through blurs

stray through blurs All is scrambled and muddled up stray through blurs That's enough, that think must stop

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You think and you think and you think you think But while wheels are turning you go mad It clinks, it drones, it roars and runs through you But what do you get? What you already had

Confused, clouded anxiety grows Confused, clouded anxiety grows

Whole lots of thoughts, scribbles and words

thoughts you believed to be solutions But all the answers bring their questions Encyclical reproduction

Confused, clouded anxiety grows Confused, clouded anxiety grows

All is scrambled and muddled up stray through blurs That's enough, that think must stop

stray through blurs All is scrambled and muddled up stray through blurs That's enough

Sometimes the heart has to defy the reason Time now to listen to your emotions Wandering inside your hell is building your prison Different winds, different seasons

Get out of blurs
Before they hurt you too much
Get out of blurs
Before they hurt you too much

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