

Nomad

"Blazing Mind"

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You must die, in the hell there's no more place for
youYou are already the past that fallibly beats its
breastI would remain passive If your crusade didn't
have
such a pastAs always I can exist beyond your worldI've
stopped taking care of consciousness of the foolI am
the
thought, the great law of needsYou won't understand,
why
I think in a different wayAnd I don't give a shit about
the curse of the cartoon godLaughing I consider only
as
the nature of the past thingYou must die, in the hell
there's no more place for youYou are already the past
that fallibly beats its breastOh, you have to just for a
moment feel your thoughts through meIn inconstant
stream
of supposed propheciesI am the only one who
understood
that lostI could have finished that long time ago or
looked for confederatesEverything's got its price, only
a
coward misses his honour"Disgrace is the ambiguity of
need""Yes, I found a grave full of the resurrected
spiritand soon I felt the irony of this whole
world.Because when I was taking the robe off in a big
fear, I saw my corpse turned into the honey-cake."

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