

# Enslaved, Storm Of Memories

In the land described as the beyond  
In lack of better directional insight  
Something stirs and leaps  
Casual roads of reason intersect  
Conceptual wormholes in the lawless black  
In ancient matter

Unknown kin, as they thoroughfare  
Unexplored utopia lineage  
Accumulation  
Icebergs of the abyss never melts  
Ideal energy, it's building within  
Unlike loyalty

Cadaverous and spirited; I work  
Composite and uniform; I sacrifice  
Resist the wisdom  
With limited perception we see  
We learn, and we laugh, and we sleep,  
And we watch  
Logic is worthless

Storm of the ions, ecstatic mind  
Seeps through the cracks, it fills up the bones  
I remember now  
The here and the now - it is nothing  
...This Eve - haunted by a storm of memories  
Immortality

Then it was quiet, then it was dark  
Trees, dreams, and the runes  
Makes for a future  
I'm on the inside  
Looking at the sky, I think of you  
Life is a room, in between the greater halls  
There we'll met again

I can't make out what is what is what  
In this storm of memories  
Now it all comes back  
I know there's strength in my blood  
I can hear the past  
Fearing not  
Time has come... listen  
There's a storm  
Within  
Storm of the ions, ecstatic mind  
Seeps through the cracks, it fills up the bones  
I remember now  
The here and the now - it is nothing  
...This Eve - haunted by a storm of memories  
Immortality

Then it was quiet, then it was dark  
Trees, dreams, and the runes  
Makes for a future  
I'm on the inside  
Looking at the sky, I think of you  
Life is a room, in between the greater halls  
There we'll met again

Unknown kin, as they thoroughfare  
Unexplored utopia lineage  
Accumulation

Icebergs of the abyss never melts  
Ideal energy, it's building within  
Unlike loyalty

Cadaverous and spirited; I work  
Composite and uniform; I sacrifice  
Resist the wisdom  
With limited perception we see  
We learn, and we laugh, and we sleep,  
And we watch  
Logic is worthless