

Stem, Sequence Of Nothing

Blow the mind high...Do think
You should think whether there is heaven or earth
On the other side of the water
When you look them two melt into
One on the faraway horizon
Feeding artistic something we call art
Balancing your misplaced spirit
Carrying only the empty reflection of the world through
Mirror made sequence of nothing within...

Ref:

It's hard to be awake
It's tough to concentrate
Constant mind abuse
Makes me running loose

Fear finds your face it has come to take away your grace

Empty mind to fill
Or you'll be standing still
Enough time to improve
Or life will choke you too

Fear finds your face it has come to take away your grace
Seize the time and vow to fight against

Nothing remains but fades
And new level in this game
Is to seek new thrill
A secret dream to fulfil

To imitate the idea of perfection my dear friend
Stop hesitating and finding yourself only through weakness
This thought always drives me mindstabbing you know
Because you reflect without understanding
You absorb the creation of intelligence
You drain the foundation of evolution
And split the stones of life

Don't hide your fear
You're not a walking dead
Seize the time
Vow to fight against
Yourself still with you by your side

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