

# Stem, Soulstorm Frenzy

Welcome to the first person game of life  
Line up to meet your brand new random face  
Consistent pattern of ups and the very lows  
From the start a buried case

Ref:

All this is sorry pathetic out of this world  
I find it to be in need of a turn  
I'll stand back if you stay out, out of my dreams  
New nightmares to challenge my sleep

Glimpse at the loophole  
Sense the unknown  
Anchors away  
To the unplugged form

Denied soulstorm  
By my ravelling side  
Shut the door behind

On and on we march now  
To the infinity  
More and more compressed  
By our necessities

It's the lack of imagination that's keeping us down

Maybe this instant penetrates forever  
Some moments clear your state of mind  
Who am I  
What the fuck fuck - fuck right back at you  
Why bother  
Why can't you pass yet stay behind

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