

Lyrics Core Of Perception

ants on your skin
going your way
endless senseless
unreal being

nothing worth
and nothing high
ameless destiny
in a content sea
of

boiling oil
futile
its the core of perception
its the core of perception
its the core of perception

you hate your life
detesting yourself
winding in circles
of distand minds

boiling your brain
in boiling oil
you try to escape
but you dropping
in

boiling oil
futile
its the core of perception
its the core of perception
its the core of perception

boiling oil
futile
its the core of perception
its the core of perception
its the core of perception

time is locked
and all went still
unreal gets real
and unreal again

loosing control
you are lost in waves
unreal sadness
its like jumping
in

boiling oil
futile
its the core of perception
its the core of perception
its the core of perception