

Lyrics Core Of Perception

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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 droping  
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