

Land of lust

A revolution is taking me on board
Demon devolution wants to afford
My last chance, my romance
My tears are swept away by circumstance

A dark ignition is blowing my mind
Cracking the relationships, make me blind
I hit ground zero sinking even lower
Drunk in a jungle of junk under the tower

Swimming in those dark days
Climbing the nights like monkeys
Lost in the lust in impossible ways
Forgetting my mind and the doors keys

I dream of a change
I think of a chance
I cry at every moment
I meet cruel evil dement

One day was the day one
Called, chosen, I didn't say goodbye
Criticized but confident, I went by
I cross the ocean to the land of crown

*I quit the land of lust
To fly on certain trust
To take my last visage
Deep in the stone age
To become as dust
Of the shiny comets*

I repeat, by chance, in a gratitude attitude

*I quit the land of lust
To fly on certain trust
To take my last visage
Deep in the stone age
To become as dust
Of the shiny comets*