

a t h e m o n



Self-Titled album

Lyrics section

1. Perception

Instrumental

2. Whispers

Not closing circles of foretime
Openings leads to chaos of what becomes impossible
The mind
From all insufferable to hide be aware it is you the one who echos behind
The mind
Darkness takes over the one from traumas to blind
The mind

Whispers

Base origin manifests it self
With recurrence comes improvement
What piece are you trying push aside
Thought successive conclusions
A terrible opening for feeding emptiness
You become the result of dangerous interpretations

Whispers

Confinement
Inside I'm suppressed atmosphere
Breathe in, pour out
Holding back what's left
Fading by anguish and fear
Breathe in, pour out

I'm seeing ghosts

3. The Glass Hindered Us

Walking between two ghosts
I'm talking to my self

You spend so long looking out the window
And as much as you scream
The glass hindered us
Your image was so sharp
If only my position was clear enough

I spent so long
As much as I scream
The glass hindered us
Your image was so sharp
If only my position was clear enough

Walking between two ghosts
I'm talking to my self

Walking between two ghosts
I'm guessing
I'm the ghost

4. Different From What Was Missing

I'm speaking from the other side
Everything in you is different from what was missing
When base of conviction is suspicion
You slip with each movement into inevitable converse mouth
A conversation that moves away and seek to hide

Reach me

You increase in dark as painting
Souls that growls straight to what you denial
Becoming farming monster
Spitting casual disgrace of it's ignorance
Clarity and simplicity move away from you

Reach me
I can't
Reach me
Oh no

Look in the eyes of the devil

He leaves in obsessions
Like repetition that threatens
Burning tight spaces to release turbulence

Without reflection I become what I can't

You hurt the one you deny interpreting
You hurt us
Without reflection I become what I can't
Look in my eyes
You're the devil also seed of change

5. Seed of Change

Denial

If I don't change
My choice will be the same
I don't change
I'm voices, I'm the same
If I don't change I'm in chains

Why do you scape?

If I don't change
My choice will be the same
I don't change
I'm voices I'm the same
I don't change
I'm in chains

Why do you scape?

What I avoid?
I don't know
I don't know

Scary mind grows in fear
Seed of change, extension of fear
Must reach the seed is fair
Core of transformation, support to face own fear

Scary mind holds in courage
Seed of change, consequence of standing
Courage grows when it's fixed
Seed of transformation, support to face own fear

Moving closer making real pain to preset what scapes in mind
Moving closer making possible observe who plays the devil
Moving closer be aware if you don't reverse this he will keep coming

Moving closer making real pain to preset what scapes in mind
Moving closer making possible observe who plays the devil
Moving closer be aware if you don't reverse this he will keep coming

To be closer efforts if feature, thought is focus, alignment is power

A simple swap to observe
Revert to put away
There's also what scapes me

A simple swap to observe
Revert to put away
There's also what scapes me
What's there to avoid?
What scapes me
No more avoid

6. I Voice Of Mine

Who am I rejecting as warning, preventing all this time?
Who am I talking to, resounding, listening, creating empathy?
Who am I?
Find your speech position that's flame to be
Reliance

We have time to get to know each other, talk until echoing
We have time to put our selfs into practice, creating empathy
We have time
To find our speech position that's flame to be
Reliance

I reach you and I fire inside
(inside, inside)
I feel stronger by your size
(your size, your size)
How can this be, what's this I'm seeing?

I touch you and we glow by time
(inside, inside)
It feels so nice grafting this side
(your size, your size)
How can this be, what's this I'm seeing?
There is a place where only I

Let us rest our eyes to know a safe place
This place where we combine intuitive observance

Phrasing our line
Stating thoughts head high

Prizing time in mind
I voice of mine

This place where we are one
Unique
This place concentrates
This place is
All that we are

Phrasing our line
Stating thoughts head high
Prizing time in mind
I voice of mine

Phrasing our line
Stating thoughts head high
Prizing time in mind
I voice of mine

7. Reaching Deepness

I speak within the center
About dimensions
About greatness
Greatness
One line of thought aligning spontaneity with desire

A mysterious encounter of what was one
From the perspective of who were dividing my words
Hey can you hear me?
Yes of course, I command now

Belonging to my free fall

Flight that combines intuitive and observant
A speed so incompatible with my perception
Greatness
I suddenly have no control and skillful execute my emotions

I fire inside and gain strength with my side
I can concentrate on the rise of my deepness
Hey can you hear me?
Yes of course, I command now

Belonging to my free fall

Reaching deepness for what scapes me
Reaching deepness

8. Greatest Understanding

Opening eyes descending downstairs
Handrail crawling insects, recurring nightmare
Overcoming self treating
One more steep ahead
Old ware tub covered in mud
There's something moving in there

Behold on me child
Who's out of what's lost
Out of the loss

Dark figure rises grotesque to stand before the brave
Who resists as keep staring to cross what's underneath
Waking up from symbolic fight
Being slit of light
Untrapped to leave cocoon
Allowed to butterfly

Behold on me child
Who's out of what's lost
Out of the loss

We are always power when we calls revision
We are solid enough too
We are solid enough to conclude

I am are always power when I call revision
I'm solid enough to conclude

By blaming no one but staring my eyes
I feed my simplest solution
By making right questions
I create perspective
By not centrifuging what's in the center
I stay right in the moment

Belonging to the immense I dream as good man
To regulate form I observe time
And to gravitate I keep moving what I am
With sutil expansion of far reaching
I'm god of my self, my greatest understanding

9. Birth

Fly Athemon

