

# Dead Sun Fragment

Entrophe

Behind the eyes of deceit  
Turmoil in the synaptic code  
Loss of innocence from sin  
Cure for the dead sun within

Rapture burns the void  
For suffering hides in silence  
The obsolete sign of the cross  
Destroys the ethereal shape of hope

A monarch for the mechanical god  
The stir of echoes climb the prisoners wall  
Circularity of the serpent sign  
Hiding the dead sun fragment below

Obsolete is the voice of wonder  
Empire for the fallen to rise  
To praise the dead sun fragment  
We are here for the pain

And darkness breaths the air  
As a black cancer to reclaim  
With a dead sun fragment within  
Disappear without the aeons redeem