

## Brimstone Landscapes

Augury

Infant souls came to this world  
Longing for given eyes  
With a craving for marvels  
Unbeknownst, the surprise to come  
Exiled off heaven  
All life lined for the final requiem  
Exiled off heaven  
Where in hell did they land?

Dreams echo in their vacant minds  
Sentience fading to oblivion  
Yield to the uncivilized  
Those brimstone landscapes  
Upward we shall fly  
Exiled off heaven  
All life lined for the final requiem  
Exiled off heaven  
Yes in hell they did land

Freeze the image in your minds  
A gleeful dream amidst torments  
Visualise lush over the waste  
Memories, the only archives  
Of a world evaporated  
Global matricide, leeches drill her skin  
Sorcerers' apprentices unleashed the pillage  
They scatter for cover, yet the land's bare  
They now lament about why this came upon them all

Palliative care for the Earth's infection  
Who will dare build the ark?  
Flying castle a man made cloud  
We shall then sail the storms above

With the duty of seeding  
These shores upon which we landed  
Those once were mountains  
(We're) bound to there sow life again  
Let our sons have sons until all mind is forgotten  
again  
Let fire resurrect, let everything be reborn