

No path, no one to witness my return  
Through the darkness I flew  
Questions turned to answers  
Answers turned to awe  
Despair, thou made me strong

Horrible yet beautiful, this unearthly domain  
Made by no human hand  
Seen by none but the chosen  
For only few can understand this form of holiness  
The lonely, the burning ones

When walls crumble - when floor gives away  
Outside the cosmos - is still breathing  
Beyond flesh and blood - more profane than those  
Mysteries of Satan - unfolding in tranquil vision  
Which i never left

Utter loneliness breeds lucid insanity  
Fragments of man at your feet  
The trail is took within, there is no other way  
You must reach beyond dreams  
Find something other to arrive