

Please stay awake  
Our defining moment struck  
The power faithless  
Struck

While we were contemplating visions  
Visions ran us by  
Immortal  
Yet decayed  
Oh truth, this bitter lie

Though it burns like hell's fire  
Scorched are all but us

Did ambition not prevail  
While mortal seasons fled?  
We seize this carving,  
Here and now  
Or the earth shall strike us  
Dead

Though it froze like cold destruction  
Disarmed are all but us