

Palace of Fallen Majesty

Cathedral

We are guided by the moon
Into our palace tomb
Shrine of dead king Midas
Whose gold turned into stone
Children of the grave
Entombed in a faceless day
Are we the ones insane
To carry a spirit flame

Skeleton of centuries
Oh solemn majesty
You'll stand again
Unveil the key
Grant life to we
On this violet night
We await your sight

As the splendour falls
Upon these naked walls
In the haunted garden
A velvet raven calls
Temples born of ice
Release a solemn chime
Into twilight thunder
Within the sands of time

Skeleton of centuries
Eternal mysteries
Released from pain
Again we die
To breathe in vain
Seared wealth of truth
By your touch restored

Summer seized in the grip of twilight fair
As we conceive to retrieve our rightful fortune
Mourn not we, in lost shapes of time reborn
To bathe in seas of you - oh blackest dawn

We find salvation in a palace of dead kings
Hold a knife to the dawn - climb into the dream