

# Stone Carved Eyes

Communic

Monuments, rise upon arrival  
Bizarre theories  
Questions and controversies remain  
Left clues to their origin in the stones  
Did isolation create this enigma?

Anyone who tries to break the code  
Will have to sacrifice their precious life  
We can not make our holy God cry  
Fire will flood from his mouth on the hill

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Paradise, surrounded by an endless blue  
Alone in this world  
Waiting for salvation to come  
Outcasts, for reason still unknown  
Voyagers, found it empty and abandoned

Anyone who tries to break the code  
Will have to sacrifice their precious life  
We can not make our holy God cry  
Fire will flood from his mouth on the hill

Any one who tries to break the code  
Will have to sacrifice  
Their one chance in life

And when the darkness falls on shores  
Olden rites from a secret lore  
Stone carved eyes leaves a shadow mark  
Deep in these eyes reads a prophecy

A lost continent of liquefying stone  
Burned through the crust  
And erupted into the Earth

A lifeform unknown  
Looking out on the coming wave  
Waiting for what to come  
Mold the statue of pure fear obsession

Afraid of what to come, mold the statue  
Afraid of what to come, mold the statue  
So observe meant to please the Gods

Afraid of what to come, mold the statue  
So obscure meant to please the Gods  
... The Gods

And when the darkness falls on shores  
Olden rites from a secret lore  
Stone carved eyes leaves a shadow mark  
Deep in these eyes reads a prophecy

Moon dance in the skyline  
Where the oceans meet  
Trigger the mind of the staring stone eyes

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Looking out on the coming wave  
Waiting for what to come  
Mold the statue so pure

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Looking out on the coming wave  
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Mold the statue of pure fear obsession

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Stone carved eyes leaves a shadow mark  
Deep in these eyes reads a prophecy

A view of reason  
Rotation of the sun  
To fulfill their God's prophecy  
Mold the statue of pure fear obsession  
Disappearing in the vast-seas  
Wiped away by a tidal wave?  
And when the last tree went down  
They left a mark for the future to find

Afraid of what to come, mold the statue  
So obscure meant to please the Gods

Is this a clue to the modern race  
Who left this mark  
Of fear in cold stone...