

## Arrival 2033

Crionics

Rye'eh'X'Dyh gives clearance to land  
Lower the range of operation  
Of the control mechanisms

Transgalactic transmission  
Initiation of contact or a warning?  
"World in arms" is just a moment  
A desperate attempt of self-defence  
Welcome slaves!

Pitch time phantom system  
Is still but a bliss  
Too late to change your fate  
Manking will never be the same again  
... never

Hatred, ignorance and vanity  
Is what feeds your destruction  
We come at will not to punish or destroy  
Weak become slaves or fall pray

When a man turns against his brother  
Allowing hatred to distort the sight  
Let us watch them turn into cripples  
Before our eyes

When a man turns against his allies  
And out of pride he cuts off his limbs  
There is already more of a doomsday  
Than it seems