

## When The Sun Goes Out...

Crionics

This is not the end of experiment, not the era  
In your ignorance you have been a very sly race  
Therefore they leave you alone  
Let them see how much your humanity is worth  
The eye of god experiment time to begin

The breast that feeds you has been exploited  
Like a bitch, sucked dry  
Emptiness emanates from inside her  
And on the outside she is as cold as dead

Having sacrificed their desires  
The vampires of the cosmos  
They look what they wanted  
They tore her innards out

Who is he that tells the story...  
A bard of the end, a preacher of death?  
An invader who from a distance  
Admires his work of destruction?  
Or a man whom neither death nor madness  
Had taken into their black wings' embrace...