

Visions gone, the memories are stung along  
Visions gone, they're grown thinner as the years grow  
Long  
Fight, fight the sentient  
It turns automatic  
Fight, fight the sentient  
For years of bitter memories

Urgent stares break the visions apart  
And block the world we see  
Long dead stares break the visions apart  
Black tears that block out the light

Visions gone, no time to cry for gods of sight  
Visions gone, the soul digger plucked the eyes of  
Light  
Fight, fight the sentient  
It turns automatic  
Fight, fight the sentient  
For years of bitter memories

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