

# The Realm Black

Dagoba

Within a sight, in a silent night  
The light's been switched off.  
No motions defile, life's now above.  
No pale reflexion, I guess I ran straight to the dark  
I close my eyes, now I come into the realm black...

A journey in the nothingness,  
The third hemisphere.  
I expected fire and flames,  
I only got fear.  
I'm part of the world, where everything begins again  
I see the roots growing, and the sky's falling...

I see the world from down below  
I, the buried crowd I stand alone

The sky's falling  
For whom is marching to the realm black!  
The sky's falling  
For whom is marching to the realm black!

The prayers are gone  
But their words don't let me in.  
Tears of the living  
Drench The ground I'm living in.  
I hear no echoes, I can even feel  
There's a crack in the grave  
But no light in the realm black.

I see the world from down below  
I, the buried crowd I stand alone

The sky's falling  
For whom is marching to the realm black!  
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For whom is marching to the realm black!