

## Mist

Dakrua

We Will Soar Into The Void  
Laughing About Our Past Lives  
Thinking About The Unreachable Things  
We've Not Got We Will Flee From A Night  
That Was Too Much Eager  
To Own, Love And Destroy us

In A Mist Darker Than Light  
The Day After We Will Recognize  
Our Shapes In A Thousand Shards  
Of Shattered Mirrors, Senseless Creatures  
In A Dragon's Dream  
We Will Open Our Arms To Embrace Gea  
And The Black God Of  
And The Black God Of The Sun  
Our Father...

Only To Find That We Are  
Eternally Dead, Dead