

# Insanity's Crescendo

## Dark Tranquillity

Gently hold our heads  
Gently hold our heads on high

Aimless time in fear new hide  
Overthrow the plan  
Confusion lies in all my words  
Mad is the soul

We barricade ourselves in holes of temperament  
This is the dawning of a new age  
A heart that beats the wrong way  
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Windcolour - second sight  
A touch of silence and the violence of dark  
Illusion span - the aroma of time  
Shadowlife and the scent of nothingness

Infinite fall of instinct  
Order of one spells deceit  
Infinite lack of trust  
Order of one obsolete

Oh escaping time is all we lost ahead?  
When it's found, can judgement make amends?

From force-fed impressions  
Let us mortify the mind  
Each soul to violate  
Each instinct to be rendered false

Torn asunder be the conventional forms and frames  
Now for the blood of heaven  
Unlearn and the cleansing comes

Fell a tremor in the pillars of the senses  
Cursed victim of a distance near  
The first dreams - the clearest vision

Aimlessly steer towards our night  
We belong to thee  
Oh dearest bliss, unnerving silence  
Entangled within

Dimly begotten in clarity found  
Virginlike tears for impurity bound  
Beseech he who darken the stars and the sky  
To greet now this vision an emerald dawn

Empty the sun - carve out the wind  
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Tear out the blinded eye

Lament of thunder - take comfort in fear  
Lightning veins in crude exterior  
Voice the oppression - voice the hypocrisy  
Lay down the law that made instance fall

Escape now and revert  
This cleansing rebirth  
Torn asunder be  
Affect me not; darkened vision  
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Grimly tread the footsteps torn  
Rebellious stand the seeker tall  
The thorn of insanity's hand  
Take this darkened vision from my sight

Nailed to the image of ignorance  
Each soul to violate  
For the blood of heaven