

# Midway Through Infinity

## Dark Tranquillity

Wings of fire burn the night  
Slumbering eyes their flares shall greet  
Let the past cling on its futile self  
And may the present rush for the future's glare

Grave to cradle  
Cradle to grave  
So infinity clash  
Grave to cradle

Cradle to grave  
In twofold matter

Two forces gone full circle  
Never shall one of the other grow fond  
Join me, the time is upon us  
He spoke and in fury we flew

Far beyond the limits of time  
Disown the borders of life itself  
Crafted and moulded all in one form  
Split up and scattered in the world that we own

Grow towards me  
Beknight the strength of the symbiosis  
Backwards striving  
Counterparts with different eyes have observed  
Of time unconditional

Grave to cradle  
Cradle to grave  
So infinity clash  
Grave to cradle  
Cradle to grave  
In twofold matter

Tell of days to come  
Tomorrow remembered  
Your yesterday, my future

Recollection of the day  
Delusions cast where dead trees sway

The sabre that separates  
Is the candle that burns both ends

Born from death you now confront me  
Back to death with my life I take you  
Die more with each movement of mine