Shadowlit Facade

Dark Tranquillity

Develop every aspect enchance its foetal form distort for the purpose of another aim

For you shall know me see why in shadows I hide Lest be thy own defeat Contence refined

Truth might falter give up your vows update the aura of the shadowlit facade

Pinned down to your defences by the struggle for one others awe Content in loneliness

For the dawn shall cast no shadow
from your monolith of lies
descend from the delusion of degradation and despair
For the one that reaps good fortune
on the cost of all good faith
Suffering must lead him on
amidst his loneliness
For the one who speaks besides his tongue
shall learn all is not good and fair
All in vain - the search that never ends

Action, reaction still no words come clear in denial of the constant change

Unbegun, undenial, unforseen by thee the words underneath the shelter be Spare me.