

## Surface the Infinite

## Dark Tranquillity

It starts below  
The pile and the burning in the  
Darkness in the recipe  
And fire in the soul  
To paralyze and strangle hold

Disable the design  
The reminisce of reality  
And a better time  
Is torn apart

We carry our fear inside,  
That space that hold the darkness  
We stretch our skin around,  
To cover the abyss

The unspoken reality  
A future we foresee  
Blood that seeks redemption  
In endless nights of sin  
Spades without spears  
That pierce the blinding sun

We hide from the elements of grief  
That nothing remains

We carry our fear inside,  
That space that hold the darkness  
We stretch our skin around,  
To cover the abyss

Its in today, what sets the system  
Its in our nature to the bare the e to the end

What if this feeling contains the truth?  
What if our dreams give way to the dawn of old?  
What if lost desire cant be found?

No shelter, no barriers between  
Whats already inside  
Retreats when the surface folds

We wear our lives  
On waters and dust  
Like daemons of the lost  
Still wrapped in our own confusion,  
The call of the abyss

We carry our fear inside,  
That space that hold the darkness  
We stretch our skin around,  
To cover the abyss