

# The Apocalypse

Eloy

Silent Cries Divide The Nights  
Now WE gotta find out  
That summer's evening's gone!  
WE lived a daydream, embracing,  
What WE called HOME!  
Now WE gotta wake up!  
Do WE really think the world to be a  
Creative oversight?  
Do WE really believe in senseless power?  
OD(D) forces will reveal - expose  
The true essence of things,  
The reason of all,  
that has come into its existence!  
No more SILENT CRIES will be able  
To divide all OUR lonely inner nights,  
Fragrances of TRUTH will call for US!  
Will WE ever find out, what means: TO BE?  
Will WE spread IT out, the day WE SEE?  
While WE're exploring thousand mighty miles  
In the lost and new-born,  
only TRUE KINGDOM?!

The Vision - Burning  
The counterfeit master of the world  
Will call for his empire!  
He's the demon of illusion, sorrow,  
Darkness, mourning, and appearance,  
Forests will explode and on red wings  
SPIRITS will ascend into the sky!  
Cities will catch fire and they'll carbonize  
So unbelievable hot, silent and dry!  
WE will BURN - FIRE  
These corroding flames, they will seize,  
Surround US too,  
YOU IS the victim - the dormant peace!  
WE will BURN,  
the air will be afraid of OUR mortal frame,  
ETHEREAL WE ARE, the air WE breathe,  
The storm that's stirring up all fire!  
I see, OUR life and limb will still  
Not come to harm by this conflagration,  
That's the reason why WE still think  
Of everything to be alright,  
Although OUR hidden SOULS already dwell  
In seas of flames, red hot solution!  
How will WE stand the FIRE  
TOMORROW?