

# Enemy Within

Entrophe

Illuminate spheres in the dark  
This visionary hope will die soon  
Without the guiding light  
Silver spears breaking through

Sealed off  
The eyes of gods  
Shutdown daylight  
The white disease  
Drained the oceans  
Painted our horizon bleak

Beyond the heavens, is someone watching?  
Our journey, hopeless and obscure  
Will they help us rise  
From this chaos and decline?

Under veils of steam  
Dead fall in the granite yards  
Withers breath  
Once eternal light turns blue

Shallow figures twisted  
Beyond the lunacy

Forlorn screams

A dead reality  
We are the enemy within