

## Stars Of Nhagrad

Entrophe

Remnants of a dead soul  
Imprisoned in mine  
Synodic periods spent  
Possessed inside

Screams of a ghoul  
Siren calls to glide

Out of this faint woe  
To the immoral side

Immersed in nothingness  
There's no morning light  
In this realm I have built  
In universe mute and blind

Stars of Nhagrad  
Shine blue forevermore

Remains of purity  
torn apart and left behind

A new era will rise  
At rebirth, in demise  
Dispersed in emptiness  
This unlit eternal night  
The universe mute and blind

I am the ghost in your tales  
I am the demon in your head  
I am the virus of the new world

I am the ghost in your tales

I am the demon in your head  
I am the virus of new world  
A disease you can't amend  
Crucified with rusty nails

Abused with words unsaid  
In your reality... absent