

## Stranger Aeons

### Entombed

One more dead soul  
there's a hole in the sky  
illuminating dreamquest  
the prophet's eye  
by virtue of madness  
a sign of faith  
lurking at the threshold  
you're lost between the gates

Death's a solution to life's dead illusions

Stranger aeons - stained by re-creation  
Stranger aeons - of hallucination

Stranger things that eternal lie  
awaiting beyond the time to die  
in the city of gods in the temple of lies  
initiation progression Zarathustra cries

You were wrong from the start  
we will never part

Stranger aeons - stained by re-creation  
Stranger aeons - of hallucination  
Take strange drugs - swallow your pride  
It's all but a game - nuclear stock piles