

# The Day When The Sun Went Out

Esqarial

Shake yourself free from torpidity  
Rub your eyes to see the nearness of insanity  
Lightless corridors too winding for the goal to be seen  
Walls imbued with blood watch with silent reproach

Trapped in the maze of their own rage  
Ground burns feet and hides the curse of the age  
Is there any chance to save humanity  
When the only view is a rod of your own cage.

Reload your gun bearing on mind that the last bullet is destined for you

Country underground  
Oxygen is running out  
In the day when the sun went out  
Dripping water measures persistence of time

Candle's burned down and I feel so tired  
The limit of the common sense allotted by barbed wire  
It's our private war  
Senseless as the true one  
In the day when the sun went out  
Killing is the only fun