

# Timequake

Esqarial

Black sun emerged from behind the clouds  
And brought anxiety to this quiet town  
When cobweb sticks to shattered fragments of their dreams  
Daylight exposes filth  
In secret the night covers up all sins

In darkness  
We cast no shadow  
In loneliness  
There's no one we could follow

Engineers of soul  
Make you feel so small  
A cog in the machine

Distrust is the only friend that helps them to survive  
Behind the door that's locked up whispers, screams and  
fights  
Their misty premonitions sowed the seed of fear  
Old clock is ticking louder  
Reminding us that the harvest is near

All anger washed away with the tide  
I wish the time was on my side  
The frozen gesture, a carving knife  
In rear-view-mirror all my life

It's the timequake...