

# Gates to Nebula

## Fractal Gates

The coming oblivion  
The sound of thunder  
I can feel'em calling me... but why ?  
The visions highlight to me a way  
It's time to beg forgiveness or die

Memories  
You feed the portal  
With your mistakes You'll feel it crawling  
Until the end

For me  
Screamless I can feel its (bitter) might  
Maybe what all is left are illusions  
Screamless I can feel this cold

Night of all fears  
You see'em coming  
Leading to this way  
The gate awaits as you portray  
Stellar scriptures  
Of the unknown traveller  
The fate seems to be carved  
On the symbols of  
Abhorrent truth  
Of cosmos and sorcery  
Struggling and fading away  
Screams can't stop (the) might

Opening gates  
Unleashing ritual  
The gate opens wide  
To outer worlds  
In the abyss the astral eye  
To be dematerialised

Memories  
You feed the portal  
With your mistakes You'll feel it crawling  
Until the end  
Crawling  
In the fall

In the fall  
Gateway of all fears

In this emptiness  
The dreams of the false prophecy  
You drown  
A feeling  
All of which you think is reality

Screamless I can feel its (bitter) might  
Maybe what all is left are illusions  
Screamless I can feel the immortality  
To Nebula  
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