

## Dawn Of Cerberus

## Hour of Penance

A voice from above.  
Before dark waters we stand  
Beneath leaden sky  
We walk.

The day that lied just in our dreams  
Takes it's form, as we slowly fall.  
Ethereal dawn  
[Missing lines]  
Cerberus!

Three tongues of condemnation, disenchantment.  
Lost in a one-way maze.  
Searching for you.

We face the Phantom God  
That mesmerized our dreams,  
He who showed the hell before  
And broke the spell with fear  
With disenchantment made by death.

Becoming dust,  
We leave behind our cries of mercy.  
We're now possessed, we're free.  
Dust is what we've been.  
Dust is what he breathes.  
Dust is what we've been.  
Dust is what he breathes.