

## Clockwork Of Time

Illnath

I see no hope where hope should be  
A courtroom drama in major aspect  
Mortal laws for those who see  
Beyond extorted discipline and respect  
I see no hope where hope should be  
I see no seven, six nor three  
Faith has vanished, they are banished  
And gods fall furthers that you and me

Fall!

The clockwork of time is no longer divine  
Shattered glass will guide the way, the path that leads  
To judgement day

Pale and unmoving like golems of ashes  
Away from the wind and the rain that slashes  
Their powerful limbs to dust  
Nothing left to loose, but no one left to trust

The ornamented entrance, the gate of pearls  
The lack of maintenance hurts

And shivering is your empty hand  
Pointing way to the promised land  
Nothing is there but sun and sand  
Nothing more than when we are banned  
The shivering hand is loosing it's grip  
Promises lamenting from your lips  
As they're falling brick by brick  
Falling brick by brick

Fall!

The clockwork of time is no longer divine  
Shattered glass will guide the way, the path that leads  
To judgement day

Stored in a space untouched by man  
Praying for deliverance like only gods can  
Do when they are alone  
No churches nor shrines to call "home"