

## The Iron Cemetery

Illusion Suite

Electric tension will foster an iron scourge  
Inside the tower of Wardencllyffe  
The weather's running wild  
Craving force, power fusion, radiant diffraction  
A whole production managed by one man  
The tower of Tesla will stand

All the world rejoices  
Now as science brings the world to light  
But the electromagnetic field of the Earth  
Brings all to a wild collision

This December something's on the rise  
There's a sign in a dark horizon  
Cosmic fusion, sky divine

Ash from above  
Makes an illusion  
Liquified metal rain down  
Draping the sky in shades this night

There was a place called Iron Cemetery  
And science made it so  
Forceful and decisive was the ironizing  
And when metallic smoke had cleared up  
The human race resembled robotic remains  
They met their end in silence

Watching his act  
Turning to chaos  
Trying to finalize a cure  
Watching his loved ones turn

So the years pass in silence without intrusion  
Then suddenly a fragile flower blooms  
Diffusing its life-giving fumes

Ash from the sky  
Made its intrusion  
Forging its liquified crown  
Down on the living of this world