

Dances Of Death

Mekong Delta

Time - passing as the world changed it's face
Past - all that used to be not a trace
Now - all that was is gone can't you see

Always questions

What - happened to our world different now
Why - answers can't be found tell me how
Now - dissolution is all I see

As I meandered this world I saw strange faces
I've seen some gastly bizarre phenomenon
Such desolation and pain I can't describe it
But always something was there that led me on

Never saw place like this
How can such a place exist
Brotherhood of happiness
Inviting me I can't resist
How can such a thing exist
Inviting me I can't resist
Brotherhood of happiness
Never saw place like this
Never saw a...

The priests gave us reason
Brought hope to our season
They gave us the will to servive
It's healthy and clean here
It's just like a dream here
Just thank the priests you're alive

I had a vision - then it was gone
Something there I just can't put my finger on

Crys - from the other side calling me
Lies - message from beyond curse the priests
Why - I don't understand
Share the feast

Cataclismic

Dark - figures in the midst help denied
Death - tightening it's fist no reply
Rage - tell me what is this paradox

And as the people all dance in celebration
They seem so happy and so preoccupied
Somehow I don't understand this fascination
I think it all will be clear when I'm inside

Where did all these priests come from
What kind of men have you become
Serve and never question why
Worship Talons from the sky
What lies beyond the golden gate
A journey of uncertain fate

Serve and never question why
Serve and never question why
Question why

It's nicer that nice here
A real paradise here
It's really too good to believe
There's growing in knowing
And that's where I'm going
The gates are prepared to receive,
Receive - me

Gates far behind
Priests out of mind
Endless the night
Nocturnal flight
Eyes in the dark,
Wait for the spark
Waste everywhere...

Peril in sight
Pray for the light
Phantoms in black
Mutants attack
Bareskin and bone
Hunger the hone
No apathy
For what I see

The tunnel in the mountainside
Looks like a place to hide
Descending into darkness now
A chamber deep inside

Days of betrayal

Automation
Screen coming on
Ancient machines
What does it mean
Bio chip here
Message of fear
Shocking the view
Morbid and true

A chance to save the human race
Chaos we can avoid
A mighty power out of place
That has to be destroyed

Days of betrayal

The end of the beginning of
What is but never really was
Now press on and go beyond
I could try a million times
And cry until the end of time,
But it won't change a thing

Don't believe all that you see
'Cause it can never be
Truth could be there in disguise
So never trust your eyes

Wandering aimless through time
Wondering what I will find
So many years on my own
No place I can call home

A dome upon the hill - stare
What can that building be - sound
I hear a melody - look
That's my philosophy - wait
The truth is for the brave -
And it's like a tidal wave now

Entities all dressed in white
No end in sight
Some giants, some little ones
Where are they from
Packed inside this mega - dome
Why have they come
Where are all these giants from
Why have they come

My eyes are playing tricks on me
These things I really can't believe
They've got thhe heads of human men
And the bodies of machines
Who are these anroid masterminds
And what will all this mean for me
Possessing knoledge so incredible
I know They speak the truth indeed

Can this be a fantasy
Mirage of what I want to see
A sanctuary can it really be
Just follow me - I've got the key
So follow me - You will see

Just follow me - I've got the key - So follow me
You will see - So follow me - I've got the key
You will agree - I guarantee - Sanctuary
Just follow me - And you will find
Safe inside - Out of sight - And out of mind

Each of us cell inside
All satisfied
A body of perfection
And we are one
Entities dressed in white
No end in sight
The plase I long to be Sanctuary

The giants paid a high price
For their artificial life
They guard the truths of all mankind you see
So intellect can thrive
Condemned to be the slaves of time they are
They can never touch or feel
Things are never what they seem to be
Eternity to them is real

[instrumental]