

Out in the Silence

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Leviathans from my bed everything is spinning around my head
in the ceiling there is a hole a black nothing wants me to come
I believe that all our fantasies becomes real in the void and i
n our dreams

I embark the cimmerician skies and I see a man with flagrant eyes
I penetrate his empty shell he is the oracle of hell
I believe that all our fantasies becomes real I believe in evil
dreams

Out in the silence of death into the palace of darkness
is this a dream where I die

In this emptiness I fly my memories begin to fade

I don't remember who I am I was and now I am again

Out in the silence of death into the palace of darkness reincar
nation new life