

Third seed throw down
Visions of serpents cut life
Storm drown suffocated spirits
Regression's avowed, torment's pawn

Life bringing paradoxes of mysteries that
Teach when our lesion sees eye to soul
Will reach mind wars rise, struggle of the will
For soul to defeat the flight song of broken wings

Seeking light blinds
The eye to providence

Clean wall, we are hidden
Rats grow fat in our holes of the past
Transgressions' dawn, grim fate, abdicate
Marching to slaughter soul salvation

Our destiny awaits survival of our wrath
The frigid apparition waits silently transcendent
Life war arise, strength of soul's persistence
Through defeat flight song of broken wings

Deep, deep shining
Silver womb

Clean wall, we are hidden