

The Language of the Shadows

Nile

Abandon hope
And I shall become free
And with freedom acquire emptiness
With the mind cleansed and empty
There is the void known as despair
A gateway upon an emptiness endless and vast
In despair the language of the shadows is intelligible
In madness all sounds become articulate
Terror and despair they guide me
Into nightmares that follow one upon the other
Like windblown grains of sand
Lead 1 : Dallas Toler Wade
I have become as the wastelands
Of unending nothingness
Now shall the night things
Fill me with their whisperings
And the shadows reveal their wisdom
Lead 2 : Karl Sanders