

Grey clouds of slumber
Move across the ether
Bury us under their lead
Fill our veins
With oblivion's wine

Above Hyperion smiles
I remember the sun in your hair
The wind on our skin
Descending of the void

Now broken
The spell of beauty
Within the blankets of the soil
Dreamers dream of void
Never break
The Silence of our Night

Above Hyperion smiles
I remember the sun in your hair
The wind on our skin
Descending of the void