

## When Darkness Calls

Vader

In the midst of wave  
Unconceivable Evil  
And we are drowning down  
Into the forgotten city  
Oxygen becoming treasure  
Is it time to choose  
...yes, it is...  
We plunging in madness  
In the depths of madness  
Into the light in the end  
Of this terrible journey

Guided by figure sculpted in ivory  
Place, where absence of life  
Does not mean morality  
Imagination in one with memory  
And memories are so real  
Unveiling the mystery  
Storm choirs are wailing  
Splendid structures  
Going out searchlight

In the midst of wave  
Unconceivable Evil  
And we are drowning down  
Into the forgotten city  
It's time to choose  
And I am choosing  
The Unknown...