

A hideous glow in the cerulean sky  
A messenger; evil forebodes this dim twilight  
A world for the soulless, callous, vacant lives  
A void that God forgot - a gift to the sleeping mind  
He walks alone and the feral walk with him  
A solemn presence unaware and an absent requiem  
He despises those who suffer; those who are awake  
This land shall remain in slumber; souls for him to take a nightmare in the devil's name

Now lost, they shall be lost forever  
The lost will roam this wasteland  
For what they seek cannot be found  
There is no solace here  
No hope from this forsaken, sour ground

This he knows; one fleeting thought  
That at this moment he is naught  
Never redeemed; Forever they rest  
Forever their sleep; An infinite eclipse

Cursed is this silent world  
A dream that has no end  
Abandoned in the nil  
Omitted from the blessed

Woe this gift to the sleeping mind  
A feast for the ethereal  
Paradise for the specters  
An obscurity left in silence

Woe this gift to the sleeping mind  
A feast for the ethereal

Eternally imprisoned in this barren illusion  
Cognizance left a ghost

Forever they shall sleep

A paradise for the specters  
An obscurity left in silence

Forever they shall sleep