

# Asphyx, Valleys in Oblivion

Destitute of concealment for ages  
Vestiges, which meant earlier life  
Again brought up on an unnatural way  
Every stone, every grave, every remain,  
Obtained with memories

Remaining from generation after generation  
The valleys, where distant ancestors  
Battled, triumphed and survived  
They eventually became vanished  
By the unpredictable forces of nature

Archaeology is the key  
For the present generation  
Scarcely or not suspecting  
What could be damaged by mankind  
It's just a matter of time  
The same could happen to us  
Presumed to be left alone  
Like the valleys in oblivion

Powers from the long ago  
Could be too strong  
Curiosity of mankind is  
Always an imperfect danger  
Attended with inexperience and cupidity

Valleys in oblivion ...