

Elysium, Millenium Gone

golden age forever fallen
our empires turn to dust
without faith, no sign from heavens
humanity on it's knees
slowly drowning under pressure
the dominions of black sun
once so proud, the blood divine
dance with night dreams
monuments of millenium almost gone
as time has reached the point of the end
we shake our heads, new gods shall rise
eternal sadness and no utopias
masterpiece of bitter art
shapeless forms of human ideas
transformed into lands without light
some've chosen hate while others choose hope
the final confusion, the curtain falls
we tread thrones of old gods and dance on their graves
in minds of those who still can see
evil and goodness united in one
last desperate scream from the planet earth