

# Kalisia, Down Below

[Kreis]:  
"Inside this odd creation  
We wait for revelation"

But Royth has maybe now found some answers  
Concealed in the shadow  
A hole-way leading to the depths of his world  
Down, revelation

Now he sees that he won't climb back  
Numb with cold, he's feeling heavier and heavier  
Fear - tears - sadness - distress - gravity - obscurity  
Fall - drop - fall - down

Down

Royth awakes, floating in the air  
Once again he's feeling despair  
In the darkness, there is nowhere he could fly to

He is starting to feel prostration  
Wounded, hoping for salvation

Now Royth is wondering where is the answer  
Concealed in the shadow  
He's here now, lost into the depths of this world  
Down, salvation

[Royth]:  
"In the night, I feel warmth"

[Kreis]:  
"Await for salvation"

[Royth's inner voice]:  
"Open your eyes and gaze upon this crimson sun  
Look around you and listen  
The truth is out there

I sense in you so much confusion  
These cocoons are primeval"

Sleeping, floating, frozen, lying  
Cryogenic bodies frozen everywhere

[Dokkh]:  
"I can feel the outcome  
Soon our quest will come to an end  
And our kind will establish its new home...  
But what unforeseen events are awaiting us?  
Will Lithos own the planet of our dreams?  
I hope our young ones are ready..."

Soon, the hypothermal bodies of those grown up Kreis will be brought back to life again.  
These were some of Khaldas' most important personalities: scientists, artists, politicians, mediums  
In the process, some of their brains will not completely recover and will leave them in a dreamless  
Among the ones who'll survive, Dokkh, and old eccentric scientist, will have to explain to the young