

Nile, The Language Of The Shadows

Abandon hope
And I shall become free
And with freedom acquire emptiness

With the mind cleansed and empty
There is the void known as despair
A gateway upon an emptiness endless and vast

In despair the language of the shadows is intelligible
In madness all sounds become articulate

Terror and despair they guide me
Into nightmares that follow one upon the other
Like windblown grains of sand

(solo: Dallas)

I have become as the wastelands
Of unending nothingness
Now shall the night things
Fill me with their whisperings
And the shadows reveal their wisdom

(solo: Karl)