Tristania, Modern End

Camera angles
decadence of a dying world
Matchsticks
Long dark corridors
They've got the urge to die young
Deepbluelettering
Carousels and fireworks
Ferris wheels
are spinning in the arc-lite city

Do they know
They have slept for so long
Do they know
The taste of their tongue
Do they know
They are trapped
Let's celebrate the modern end
Let the world begin again
Celebrate the renaissance man