Abigail Williams, Empyrean: Into The Cold Waste

Oh in the night skies turns a darkness that will enlighten all of mankind as we know and it will glow with so bright a light showing us a clear path once invisible

But in the stage of decay...
enshrine the forgotten secrets of the earth
buried by angels in starlit chambers
this is the sound; listen for the sound of the trumpets
through the eyes of creation
I see the final stages of decay
beneath the burning palaces of heaven
and into the pits of sands
I watched the kingdom come crumbling down

Wrought their own destruction subterranean origin cataclysm casting the world into the dark the winds of wrath are howling into the cold wastes