

# At The Gates, Neverwhere

Dark horizon, darkest sky  
No light is present  
Freezing winds of lands unamiable  
Haunts the wastes of Neverwhere

Life doesn't belong here

Limitless, unmeasurable - time is not  
As the end so is the beginning  
Always was, always will be  
This is where the journey ends  
This is what no one returned to tell

Neverwhere

Life doesn't belong here

Dark thoughts, darkest mind  
no light is present  
I now put aside my crown of thorns  
Time has come to join eternity  
And rest my eyes on a darker shade of color

Eager to be erased  
Innumerable stare behind frozen eyes  
Wanderers strayed from eternity's path  
longed for to come, to rest at last

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Dimensions warped in times of motionless storm  
Now frozen worlds collide  
As the womb of cold opens wide  
Childhood has passed  
Now birth will come of ages dreamed of by none  
Now awaited, the circle to close  
We wait for the call, Lazaraus come out

Now awaited, the circle to close  
We wait for the call - Lazaraus come out  
We wait in the shadows of Neverwhere