

# Atargatis, Through The Mists Of Oblivion

Fall into the mists of oblivion.  
Dive through the sea of oblivion.  
Upon a wish I crawl, upon a will I call to thee  
Upon the might I fall and shall not belong in here  
Lay your body down, the moon will save your soul.  
Fall through the mists of oblivion.  
Sleep in the mists  
Inhale their scent so mystic  
Weep upon immenseness  
Shivering beneath the tears she'd  
Upon a wish I crawl, upon a will I call to thee  
Upon the might I fall and shall not belong in here  
Melt into the one  
The unexpected is to come  
As massive tides descend upon us  
A new era has begun in here  
Awakening the force  
Bound to propel this process forth,  
Bound to unleash this sacred scent  
The loss of somethin innocent it has born.  
Hear the winds silently whispering,  
Fear of unborn entities revealed, with frozen eyes they stared at you  
Far too long the tides are turning, the night is burning  
With frozen eyes they stared at you  
Upon a wish I crawl, upon a will I call to thee  
Upon the might I fall and I shall not return to the ruins left in here