

ATHENA XIX, Frames of Humanity

Once again thoughts come to mind,
whispers of the same old song

Like a distant lullaby,
coming from somewhere I belong

Where the space and time collide
Where no wave nor sound escapes the horizon

There lies the last frame of humanity,
from a dark and cold world

These are the last shades of insanity
Insanity, nothing more

Real life transcending
Inside my brain,
suspicious ambitions

Spare me,
when ahead there's no hope no salvation
All is ash in this wasted land

There lies the last frame of humanity,
from a dark and cold world

These are the last shades of insanity
Insanity

Here lies the last frame of humanity,
from a dark and cold world

Here's our remains and nothing more