

# Borknagar, Ruins Of The Future

Ruins of the Future

Upon the ruins of the future  
I climbed to behold  
A distance so pale  
An existence so cold

Resembling the views  
These angels of damnation  
As my mind came and flew

Upon the ruins of future  
I stood to be told  
That the future will fail  
Upon the hands that fold

At the edge of the horizon  
I saw the harmony of havoc  
The path of the marauders  
Transient yet tremendous

Upon the failure, denial of token  
Upon the speech, in my tongue spoken  
The sign, the pulse that protrude  
The resound, the return  
The sequence that conclude, the fall of man

Upon the ruins of the future  
I climbed to behold  
A distance so pale  
An existence so cold

Resembling the views  
These angels of damnation  
As my mind came and flew

Upon the ruins of the future  
I settled to be bold  
When the downfall arises, as I am told

The denomination of the grandiose demise  
Granted as the imious impetus

Upon the failure, denial of token  
Upon the speech, in my tongue spoken

Upon the ruins of the future  
I settled to be bold  
When the downfall arises, as I am told