Centinex, Arrival Of The Spectrum Obscure Misa

(Welcome the leader of divine domination)

(Lyrics: M. Schulman)

Into oblivion, into a void of chaos Gaze upon a circle of fire Everlasting elements of innocence Are transformed by the terrestrial silence

When will the rain turn to dust When will white turn to black

This is the arrival - The dreamlike decay of mankind Born with a reaping roam - A shapeless spectrum obscure

From here to beyond and back Forward with the speed of light Trapped within the walls of infinity Decadence reigns in the halls of eternity

When will the rain turn to dust When will white turn to black

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Upon the day and night of nothingness Calmness is left and forever will

Prophecies of a fading dawn Reveal the glorious masterplan There will be no future No future there will be...

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