

# Cult Of Luna, Arrival

Oh new day. Wash my face and wipe these scars away  
Clear my thoughts. Imagine the last Empire's demise  
Oh new dawn. At last I have died and reborn  
The rays burnt through my shell  
My mission is summoning me

From the depth of earth I crawled  
From Heaven's heights I've descended  
The last one to know them all  
The first to be rejected  
Under cover of white light we meet at the first step  
Digging graves for a dying world

In the river, in thin air I am floating. Hovering  
Following lessons from past mistakes  
Gathering knowledge as I grow stronger

I am the poisoned rain from a darkened sky  
I am the burning water and the orphans' cry  
I live in the ones who have fallen only to reach for the stars  
I am the desert wasteland; I am the spring run dry

In the river, in thin air I am floating. Hovering  
Following lessons from past mistakes  
Gathering knowledge as I grow stronger

When I arrive you become a hypocrite, you become a liar  
All that was sacred have I sealed in  
The day I'll find you is the day I'll save your soul  
The night is upon us and the enemy never sleeps