

Eloy, On The Verge Of Darkening Lights

warming rays are shadowed by threatenng clouds
while hissing winds create the oddest sounds
linked to the power and speed of a beam.
ion is cast to this strange and fake scene
forced into isolation struggling for lightl
ion rises to slowly take up the light
man's on the verge of darkening lights
condemned to destruction's everlasting nights
the memory of golden age's
heavenly powers slowly fades
books of wisdom's highly honoured
knowledges have long been smothered