

# Equinox Ov The Gods, Psyche

Rise

Toward the surface

Through the eye of the storm

You'll find the way

The way through the labyrinth

Sweet Leviathan

Across oceans of time

You'll find the way

Stride

The path of angels

Watch the shadows dance

Along your way

Behind your back

Decomposition

For each step you take

For each question why

Burned right before your empty eyes

Scattered around the charred bones lie

Wings are broken and feathers torned

No tears will fall for those forlorn

Pale ghosts are rising

From their shallow graves

To devour the last of hopes

To make it fade away