

Meadows End, Eternal Dawn

Our generation bow for thy forgiveness.
The creativity leading my hands to the core.
The constellation under a fallen grace.
And all technology falling apart.
Falling apart from the soil.
The constellation burning on the shades of dawn.
Now comes the day when we all descend.
As you bestall upon the power, your reflection change.
A shimmer strike us as you give up your soul.
The perfect living, another way of life.
Your darkening vision of a power we all receive.

Moonlight began to shimmer with a brilliance of light.
Silence, utter silence within within us, a tormented sight.

The dawn will fade away as the daylight returns in vain.
Screams of silence, your echoes fading away.
Like a fire that feeds on your pain.
Feeds on your pain!

Our vengeance you fear, unforgiven were gathered.
In the moonlight we dance, in a circle above the ground.
Above the ground!

In the dawn of flames, the eternal fears, weaken our sorrow, weaken our pain.
Enervate our life of eternity.
Even the everlasting will now descend.

We carry the burden of life and wait for the day it ends.
The wisdom as it says will be this day in end.
Set torns we fear, the conjuring is real.
And the rest is silence, the spell has been released.