Mekong Delta, Age Of Agony

[Mekong Delta, J. Jenkins]

Your tired eyes connot light your path The weariness! It's hard to stay awake Time goes by. You cannot afford to waste away Your mission needs your strengths In the dark it began An irrational ban Irreversable curse I'm the only one left with the might to fight back in the battle of sound (5th dimension nightmare) (Age of agony) Can't you tell, that you nearly missed You've reached the end and it's coming strong! Fight your fear, no, you can't escape your fate, You're abused to justify it Who created what I hear? Every night all my fears stick together as one Who composed all this themes that pursue me in dreams? Messengers of downfall (5th dimension nightmare) (Age of agony) (Death from the Rue d'Auseil)