Mekong Delta, Dances Of Death

[Introduction] (Instrumental)

[Eruption] (Instrumental)

[Beyond The Gates]

Time - passing as the world changed it's face Past - all that used to be not a trace Now - all that was is gone can't you see

Always questions

What - happened to our world different now Why - answers can't be found tell me how Now - dissolution is all I see

As I meandered this world I saw strange faces I've seen some gastly bizarre phenomenon Such desolation and pain I can't describe it But always something was there that led me on

Never saw place like this How can such a place exist Brotherhood of happiness Inviting me I can't resist How can such a thing exist Inviting me I can't resist Brotherhood of happiness Never saw place like this Never saw a...

The priests gave us reason Brought hope to our season They gave us the will to servive It's healthy and clean here It's just like a dream here Just thank the priests you're alive

I had a vision - then it was gone Something there I just can't put my finger on

Crys - from the other side calling me Lies - message from beyond curse the priests Why - I don't understand Share the feast

Cataclismic

Dark - figures in the midst help denied Death - tightening it's fist no reply Rage - tell me what is this paradox

And as the people all dance in celebration They seem so happy and so preoccupied Somehow I don't understand this fascination I think it all will be clear when I'm inside

Where did all these priests come from What kind of men have you become Serve and never question why Worship Talons from the sky What lies beyong the golden gate

A journey of uncertain fate Serve and never question why Serve and never question why Question why

It's nicer that nice here
A real paradise here
It's really too good to believe
There's growing in knowing
And that's where I'm going
The gates are prepared to receive,
Receive - me

[Outburst] (Instrumental)

[Days Of Betrayal]

Gates far behind Priests out of mind Endless the night Nocturnal flight Eyes in the dark, Wait for the spark Waste everywhere...

Peril in sight
Pray for the light
Phantoms in black
Mutants attack
Bareskin and bone
Hunger the hone
No apathy
For what I see

The tunnel in the mountainside Looks like a place to hide Descending into darkness now A chamber deep inside

Days of betrayal

Automation
Screen coming on
Ancient machines
What does it mean
Bio chip here
Message of fear
Shocking the view
Morbid and true

A chance to save the human race Chaos we can avoid A mighty power out of place That has to be destroyed

Days of betrayal

The end of the begining of What is but never really was Now press on and go beyond I could try a million times And cry until the end of time, But it won't change a thing

[Restless] (Instrumental)

[Sanctuary]

Don't believe all that you see 'Cause it can never be Truth could be there in disguise So never trust your eyes Wandering aimless through time Wondering what I will find So many years on my own No place I can call home

A dome upon the hill - stare What can that building be - sound I hear a melody - look That's my philosophy - wait The truth is for the brave -And it's like a tidal wave now

Entities all dressed in white No end in sight Some giants, some little ones Where are they from Packed inside this mega - dome Why have they come Where are all these giants from Why have they come

My eyes are playing tricks on me
These things I really can't believe
They've got thhe heads of human men
And the bodies of machines
Who are these anroid masterminds
And what will all this mean for me
Possessing knoledge so incredible
I know They speak the truth indeed

Can this be a fantasy
Mirage of what I want to see
A sanctuary can it really be
Just follow me - I've got the key
So follow me - You will see

Just follow me - I've got the key - So follow me You will see - So follow me - I've got the key You will agree - I guarantee - Sanctuary Just follow me - And you will find Safe inside - Out of sight - And out of mind

Each of us cell inside
All satisfied
A body of perfection
And we are one
Entities dressed in white
No end in sight
The plase I long to be Sanctuary

The giants paid a high price
For their artificial life
They guard the truths of all mankind you see
So intellect can thrive
Condemned to be the slaves of time they are
They can never touch or feel

Things are never what they seem to be Eternity to them is real

[Finale] (Instrumental)