

Nightrage, Reality Vs. Truth

Ideas and visions cursed. In the dust of sorrow lost.
Old memories and dark recollections from the silent past.
When wilderness weights heavily on the world. A faint light flickers in the distance.
A decree of fate this empty presence burned into sins. Silent masses.
Curses showered down.
All hope is lost. The scorching truth burning bright. The enemy within the ever growing fear.
A silent wasteland all cold inside.

(Chorus:)

The recurrence of the same mistake. The misery the dirty lies.
A decree of fate this empty presence.
Burned into sins. Silent masses.
Ideas and visions cursed.
In the dust of sorrow lost.
Old memories and dark recollections from the silent past.

(Chorus)