

# Noumena, Everlasting Ward

A real of the dark hemisphere  
They signed us here for life  
Enchained us, tore away our pride  
No will to resist, no will to exist

Experimenting with these newly born  
A little game with the insane  
Rolling back the time for centuries  
Make us live and die like our fathers

Harvest the damned, reap the bleak  
Bring here for us to bear  
Enchanted simplicity  
For a mind, so blind, so open to find

This mere bliss, sheer emotion  
They call this fate  
Sincere, unreal devotion  
Controls this mind  
Blanks out this anger

Inner peace, enchains me  
Entities fall off from the timeline  
Burning will, storms there still, suffocated thrill  
Subconscious ravishment