

Run Level Zero, Black Cinder

Endless winter, endless cold
Reality splinters as time unfolds
A precognition in a forgotten dream
I saw the pattern dissolve and I heard myself scream
Consumed by fire / consumed by hate / consumed by envy
Mankind's fate

And in the sky I saw black angels / and red fire filled the sky

And when we all move towards the end
Let us live a lie, let us pretend
An artificial stasis where we play our games
A sinking playground for the deaf and lame

In the gulf of deep black space
We drift through desolation
This sad cinder of a world
Lies degradation
Hear the beating heart of the void
Turn your face to the stars
Dance to sounds of eons