Shadow Gallery, Encrypted

I was taken to a town well hid Back room of a library rather well equipped Guarding stands the Archer outside my door And through the pain It strikes me strange what life prepares you for Day and night I'm crafting Sleepless as I shape encrypted lines, night after night

Serum formula code and key
Separated "Room V" and "Tyranny"
Hidden from the watchmen in plain view
From underground the word of mouth
Can spread what we must do
Synchronized and time aligned
Decyphered serum spills into the world

You'd better worry better listen and take heed There's a storm on the horizon Clouds are black and deadly mean Be on the watch so when the victims start to fall You can harvest out a demon When the plague begins we'll fight to win Apply genetic sequence away

You'd better worry better listen and take heed There's a storm on the horizon Clouds are black and deadly mean All you in labs in college all around the world It won't be long until we're ready And he took the disc and nod his head And turned and walked away into the night