

# SoundQ, Barbarians

The rifts were inexplicable  
They came like in a biblical parable and in turmoil they bruised the soil

Crossing these deserted lands  
We didn't expect or understand the cruel, steady pull

In plain view we push our luck  
A vision preys on my jaded mind  
Of scarlet waves mounting up to the sky

In plain view we push our luck  
A vision preys on my jaded mind  
Of a burning embrace

Advancing in complexity  
We bred insatiability of monstrous size, before our eyes.

We sealed off every single door, then lost ourselves in the carnival  
Of gold and blue - divine and untrue

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In plain view we push our luck  
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What's been corrupted will break and fall  
Scatter around the far corners of the globe  
Out of the deepest ever chasm on earth  
Will rise a pillar of rage, then of grief, then of awe  
The barbarians have given birth to a strange new world outside, outside, oh...

In plain view...