

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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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...