

# Symphony X, The Bird-Serpent War / Cataclysm

Mocking the ways of Justice - the  
Serpent's Dragon - Vultures ride  
Storming the Gates of Seven - no mortal  
man shall break our stride  
Our flames engulf your good works and  
our terror reigns supreme  
Dark beasts that do my bidding by  
thrashing, tearing down your dreams

"Gather 'round chosen people of the  
Grand Design  
Scorn the prophet's words - 'the device  
of our demise'..."

The crumbling earth beneath the  
weapon's roar -  
Raining fire from shore to shore  
Neptune's might - the storming waves  
rise to make the Kingdom's grave

All all Atlantis cried - a million souls  
crying out  
Save the child from the Sea - she must  
carry on  
The secrets and technology shrouded  
deep in mystery -  
only One will carry on - Carry on...

"...the perservation of Balance was utmost  
importance, and cast into the sea was the  
child Ma'at, to find a new land...riding on the  
breath of Poseidon..."