

System Shock, Mountains Of Madness

Mountains speak of frozen peaks
Ice-cold desolate mountains chains
Conceived only by the cruellest of minds
As images of a long lost world

These pages written by the hands of the old
As pages turn your future unfolds
To never ascend to the god-like form
Die as you were born

Regeneration of the utmost fears
Buried deep and choked in silence
Invading the brain through your optical nerves
Sending shivers, you're in this madness!

Recondite statues in abstract forms
Lead the way to the inner caves
As granite treasures of a distant era
Whose ancient terrors shall come to life

These pages written by the hands of the old
As pages turn your future unfolds
To never ascend to the god-like form
Die as you were born

Regeneration of the utmost fears
Millennia pass but she remains
Invading the brain through your optical nerves
Sending shivers, you're in this madness!

So now
You know the end has come
What have you all become?
What is your mission now?
To leave or die somehow?
Where is your father race?
To save you from the place?
For all your bright insights

You failed to see the light
So silence can be heard
Inside your fears they dwell
No brave quest to dare
Forever

You float in endless space
You're bound to fall from grace
No ending to this rage
Forever