

# 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