

Vader, Silent Empire

[Trystero is the name of the oldest conspiracy in the world which started off]
[in the early XIII century and has supposedly survived until our times. In]
[modern times the Trystero couriers used waste bins to pass their secret]
[messages. The main aim of the organization was undermining of all official]
[power in all its guises. Trystero is reported to have been active in America]
[for the past 200 years, but no definite evidence has ever been found.]

We await the silent empire
The timeless domain of disinherited ones
We do believe in silence
All that is hidden and hushed serves our quest

The spaceless kingdom of ones that expect
The nameless worshippers of future to come
When the courier's sign glimmers in the dark
We rise our eyes in wait

Our heads - that's where it dwells
Our hearts - that's where it ripens
Our hopes - that's where it reigns
You'd better never antagonize the horn

We wish to disremember the defeated cause
Lost in the maze of the world
We restlessly seek way out and up
To evil towers, to another fall from grace into pride

There in the world they think they conspire
How pitiful seems their toil and plot
We drop out letters into waste bins in the streets
And gather to read the words of those who concoct

Our heads - that's where it dwells
Our hearts - that's where it ripens
Our hopes - that's where it reigns
You'd better never antagonize the horn

The empire, it is in us
The horn, there you can see
The message, this should come soon Trystero, the name we behold
We're from the outer empire

Our heads - that's where it dwells
Our hearts - that's where it ripens
Our hopes - that's where it reigns
You'd better never antagonize the horn

We await the silent empire