

# Vesania, The downfall(hamartia and hybris)

Up on the hill we stand  
Grey worn gowns, motionless  
You can't see the faces, you can't see the eyes  
All around the hill  
As far as the sight can reach  
The smoldering ruins  
It smells like the incense and burning flesh  
Each man kills the thing he loves  
By each let this be heard  
Some do it with a bitter look  
Some with the flattering word  
The coward does it with the kiss  
The brave man with the sword!  
Creation avenged, naught of our fears left  
We are the actors of our own perfection  
Let the flames burn!  
Let the night glow!  
Look, this was life!  
It was happening all around you  
Since now on ? it's all gone  
And since now you'll start to feel  
That you were the very part of it  
Same as go? is nothing without the fairy tale of him  
So you are nobody  
Without the world that creates you  
The world without the end  
This night ended up in flames  
For all that they have done to us  
For all that you have done to us