

# Vomitory, Dark Grey Epoch

Music: T. Gustafsson, R. Olson

Lyrics: R. Olson

A part creation should always be gone  
The part where the dead ever dwells  
Hidden between the dream and the nightmare  
Not meant to be brought forth to life  
But reopened portals has appeared for a night  
In reach for all those who seeks  
The mystery behind the scenery of time  
The visually dead but not gone

Through many midnight  
Searching the only key  
The missing part in history  
The dark grey epoch

A session for darkness to cross over skies  
Of aeons still closed towards life  
Using the midnight passage to link  
The coming and gone into now  
Clearest vibrations are felt in the air  
The contact with a circle of ages  
Seen are the shadows, the whispers are heard  
A monotone pattern of words

Slowly stalking into the night  
In a dark grey mist of an epoch  
Known to some, denied by many  
But not found in thousands of nights  
The lost chapter in history has been reached  
The pages are turned forth  
But time shall close it once again  
The secrets be concealed

Through many midnight  
Searching the only key  
The missing part in history  
The dark grey epoch