

Arctic Monkeys

"The Chaos Path"

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Await the coming storm.
Behold the sign in the sun.
Chaos upon us spawn!
The arrows of time points us all.
Oh, well, the maddening laughter
Growing louder with the memories.
Atoms like incense rising, like a
Thousand candles all blown out at once.
Fear tangled with despair.
This ghastly symphony of malice breaks it.
The spirit sails out on waters.
An intergalactic sea of sorrow.
Solemn oblivion with thee.
Ways of darkness.
The third eye reflects the images
Of vast reluctant pasts.
Ethereal eternity awaits the final act.
It crawls towards the altar destined to collapse.
Tragic legend, eerie stratum.
Twisted, this mortal flesh invoked again,
With the echoes still haunting;
The curses chanting.
Embrace this outcast state of chaos.
After all this unalterable.
Bewep this thought, then arise with wisdom.
Nowhen I hallow in the gateway of different plains.
Open your heart and let go.
Oh Vanish. Divine infinity.
Ah, this wrath I am.
So many aeons ago since.
Ah I suffer eternally.
The inevitable did unfold.
Oh well, a collection of particles held together
By the force of a soul and its memory.
Be warned (you stand) on the edge of infinity;
Where coloured waves will lead the way into the void.
Fear tangled with despair.
This ghastly symphony of malice.
Oh, well, the maddening laughter
Growing louder with the memories now.
Atoms like incense rising.

Ways of darkness.
The third eye reflects the images
Of vast reluctant pasts.
Ethereal eternity awaits the final act.
You are drawn towards the altar
Destined to collapse.
Tragic legend, eerie stratum.
In between the arrows of time I suffer eternally.

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