Crionics "When The Sun Goes Out..."

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This is not the end of experiment, not the era In your ignorance you have been a very sly race Therefore they leave you alone Let them see how much your humanity is worth The eye of god experiment time to begin

The breast that feeds you has been exploited Like a bitch, sucked dry Emptiness eminates from inside her And on the outside she is as cold as dead

Having sacrificed their desires The vampires of the cosmos They look what they wanted They tore her innards out

Who is he that tells the story... A bard of the end, a preacher of death? An invader who from a distance Admires his work of destruction? Or a man whom neither death nor madness Had taken into their black wings' embrace...

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