

Edge Of Sanity "Cold Sun"

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(Epidemic Reign Part 4)

(03:41) - Gazing at the sky colred with a
gelam yet unseen. Birds no longer fly.

It's not a dream this blinding beam.

(03:42) - Panic, someone realized. Every-
thing is iced the manic depression of the

centuries- The world is soon devastated

With ease. (03:43) - The temperature decrea-

ses. Watch the frozen sean, as my pulse go

down. The king has lost its crown. (03:44) -

Cold sun, will never shine (*) (03:45) - Free-

zing clouds, ready to fall. Killing us all.

Time after time I hear prophets that yell,

We've got life for sale. Children (now)

mentally deformed. Remember the sun

and how it warmed. A natural system is

wasted. Earth saw no grace, dead. (03:47) -

Everything is captured in capsules of ice.

Still I wonder will they all awake in para-

dise? Eyes of ice cannot see frozen souls

unable too flee. (03:48) - The maze of my exi-

stence, there's no resistance. Finally I

leave this shell, rotting soul, I can feel

the smell Of hell. Terminal end. My

final peace, I descend. Everything is left

to infest, but even the maggots will rest.

Cold sun.

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