

Enslaved "Waruun"

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See them as they rise
From ancient sands, constructs
They're reaching
Everywhere and nowhere

As they're trampling
On the archetypes
The listener warns

Tension, pain
Fear, violence

It reaches the limit set by
Ageless reason
Tension paints logic's hunts
Pain dances

Lies for the liar
Served without remorse
Like the gifts bring gifts
Altering view

Constant truth
Drained of spirit
By own will

Waruun, waruun
Waruun, waruun

Waruun
Drawn in the dust of morning
Waruun
The violence of the soul

Suicides upon the altars
Of evasion

Feared dissonance kept away
Nails on stone
As darkness descends
Can't find our way out of here
Yet it was built by you

Words on the trap-door

Waruun, waruun

Waruun, waruun

Waruun

Drawn in the dust of morning

Waruun

The violence of the soul

Tension, pain

Fear, violence

Tension, pain

(How could freedom become the cage-maker?)

Fear, violence

(What spoke to the mind-slayer?)

Tension, pain

Fear, violence

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