

# The Chasm

## "A Dream Of An Astral Spectrum (To An Eternal Hate)"

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I want to find the end of the road  
And I want to sing the mysteries of my penance

Because I hear the tears of the trees  
And I feel the fire in the rain

Once there was light, a dream of an Astral Spectrum

Until what's eternal dies, until the unknown be known  
I'll fly in these spheres of hate, chaos and ignorance,  
I'll fly...

While I'm sitting on the Darkside of the very moon  
Tears approach the grief of my internal void

Tears approach the grief of my internal void...

The Gray waters will tremble in my rise  
I will be the spirit of the storms  
My essence will be magnificent  
The bleeding eye will control my Faith

These Cosmic landscapes of sorrows  
The misery in the Mistery, I'm the Master of myself  
The creator of my will, my will...

"I'm finding the way, I see what they've done  
The end of the dreams is near, but first I'll kiss  
The end of the road..."

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