

Mithras

"Bequeath The Visions"

Visit "[Bequeath The Visions](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Awaken! Your body rests, yet you wander
Awaken!
What is it that makes you writhe?
Great councillor
Unleash upon me your fear
You hesitate
Great terror hides behind your eyes
Bestow
Teach to me your learning's
Great one
Doubt grows heavy upon your brow

Brothers! I've seen...
I've seen the thing of greater terror
Fear, fear the words I am to speak
My dreams
Contaminated by this horror
Relentless, these visions I wish to bequeath
Voices! I hear their voices
Its calls flood into my soul
Unleashing this greater terror

It seeks...beyond my eyes
Yet I see not the seeker
Its screams brining me to my knees
The terror tears into my soul
I hear the singing. The beacon
Beckons this beast
It listens
It hears their calls

It's time!
My brothers we must realise
Evolve, we must now evolve
It's near, it comes
We need to reach the greater planes
Oh my brothers, it seeks us
This thing that comes ever closer to this earth

Visit [Mithras](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

