Vital Aggression "Midway Through Infinity"

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Midway Through Infinity

Wings of fire burn the night

Slumbering eyes their flares shall greet

Let the past cling on its futile self

And may the present rush for the future's glare

Grave to cradle

Cradle to grave

So infinity clash

Grave to cradle

Cradle to grave

In twofold matter

Two forces gone full circle

Never shall one of the other grow fond

Join me, the time is upon us

He spoke and in fury we flew

Far beyond the limits of time

Disown the borders of life itself

Crafted and moulded all in one form

Split up and scattered in the world that we own

Grow towards me

Beknight the strength of the symbiosis

Backwards striving

Counterparts with different eyes have observed

Of time unconditional

Grave to cradle

Cradle to grave

So infinity clash

Grave to cradle

Cradle to grave

In twofold matter

Tell of days to come

Tomorrow remembered

Your yesterday, my future

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Recollection of the day

Delusions cast where dead trees sway

The sabre that separates

Is the candle that burns both ends

Born from death you now confront me

Back to death with my life I take you

Die more with each movement of mine

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