

Arcane Order "Horizons Buried"

Visit "[Horizons Buried](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

So puch it back, against the tides of time
Weep no more. Metropolis: let us rise from the ruin
My brothers as we stand in line for the summoning
We hold each other under the burning Western skies

To you a grand design of apocalypse and fear
In me war machines becomes forever the future
Within glimpses brighter than a thousand suns
Reigns the doctrines of fear supreme
Harvest of the machine

So when it comes back, against all odds
You must grieve no more in your suffering
We scream for liberation as we set our lifes free
We fall from Babel underneath the burning Western
skies

To you a grand design of apocalypse and fear
In me war machines becomes forever the future
Within glimpses brighter than a thousand suns
Reigns the doctrines of fear supreme
Harvest of the machine

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