

Imperium

"Awakening"

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Hear the sound of masses, their isolated pains
No longer is the wisdom innocence betrays
Sleeping still I may not, visions that we share
Pace along this dark road, wetted by their tears

A prelude to all thoughts that last
Pass on to me all things long past
Watch their dancing silhouettes
Their sad song of what once was

Hear the sound of masses, I surely will prevail
Progressing into nothing, deafened by own will

A prelude to all thoughts they last
Pass on to me all things long past
Watch their dancing silhouettes
Their sad song of what once was

Help if you will, try to fill up my dreams
Please, all I have, hollow sounds, hollow schemes
Form me!

Shocked surprise, the plans you've drawn
Created me, an absurd form
Awakening in time to see
Your icy hands all over me
You're losing me, I will abort
A final scream, a last resort
I'll refuse, you'll stand astound
A your tears stain on the ground

A prelude to all thoughts they last
Pass on to me all things long past
Watch their dancing silhouettes
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