

Through The Eyes Of The Dead "To The Ruins"

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Has history taught us nothing but repetition of failure?
Do the writings on the wall hold the secrets of the
ancient?
Forgotten scriptures
Prophetic tales of misfortune
Windswept and rushed away with the sands of time
An unfortunate series of events
And so the siren sounds
The curtain calls and these great cities cripple beneath
their lights
Giving into a bastardized sense of renewal
No monuments to be rebuilt on these empty
foundations
Bone by bone
To the ruins with us all
Brick by brick
Kingdoms rise and fall
So say goodnight
And say goodbye

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