

# The Head Of The Hydra

At the Gates

Language - self-destruction  
Against the iron air  
In broken, non-verbal strains  
An all-devouring sand

The phantasm  
We invoke  
A monument  
A final stand

We disappear  
The words from our bodies torn  
Irresistible  
In all its bewildering forms

Deceptive - the images burn  
Fragments of silent lives  
Hunger of the dreaming dead  
Imagination - the death of man

The phantasm  
We invoke  
A monument  
A final stand

In blasphemy  
The words from our bodies torn  
Temptation  
Death in all its bewildering forms

The tomb is the passage  
As the light flickers before me  
The head of the hydra  
The charlatan denounced

We disappear  
The words from our bodies torn  
Irresistible  
In all its bewildering forms