

## In Ruins

Falconer

From a clear blue sky  
a sudden bolt came crashing down.  
Cracking all around, shaking the solid ground.  
The fortress of solitude  
was torn and shattered for the wind.  
Sunlight far away fortune had gone astray.

Into the crystal ball  
gazing with empty eyes he sighed.  
As one's heaven fall  
there's no place to run nor hide.

In ruins are the pillars of Eden

Dark clouds of misery  
came in and blurred the mind.  
Sharpest eyes gone blind, reasons they could not find.  
Uncertain prophecies  
distorted every sound thought.  
The vision seeking men fought through the lion's den.

Into the crystal ball  
gazing with empty eyes he sighed.  
As one's heaven fall  
there's no place to run nor hide.

Choirs of angels was drowned  
by the sound of crumbling mountains one by one.  
The march of the demons had so now begun.  
Yesterday's world was soon undone.

How far to salvation?  
How far to the promised land  
where the eclipse no more refuses us the light?  
How far to salvation?  
How far to a healing hand  
that can mend the broken dream  
and carry us out of the night?

In ruins are the pillars of Eden

How far to salvation?