

# Shades of the Future

Seraphim

Mind is cloudy, eyelids softly falling down  
Trapped in a vision, forcing me onto the ground  
Tendrils forming, casting me into a dream  
Paralyzed behind my eyes, falling deeper

Sight has left me  
And these words pour from my mouth  
A silent screaming, can you hear it?  
I'm not sure that I'll ever speak again

Oh, it's deafening  
Oh, a cacophony in my head  
I hear the voices screaming  
I hear the voices screaming

Lend me your strength to proclaim this song

The marching masses  
Charging on to the beat of a deadly drum  
The blindfold they've chosen has crippled them

Silence won't keep me anymore  
Silence won't keep me anymore  
I never thought I'd see the day when darkness falls away  
Hear the prophecy

You became filled with a violence within  
Therefore, I cast you as profanity  
You destroy the nations around you  
Banished to the fiery depths of molten hell

Fall to your knees, bury your face  
To escape the fate of the unwary  
Disobedience forces the heart of stone  
To despair at the nightmare

Mind is cloudy, screaming echoes all around  
Threads of phantasm leaving traces too profound

Anguish is deafening  
Oh, dissonance roaring from their lips  
I hear the voices screaming  
Lend me your strength to proclaim this song

Proclaim this song  
Proclaim this song  
Proclaim this song

The marching masses  
Willing slaves with a mark burning on their heads  
The death they have chosen will swallow them  
Marching them all to hell