Stones of power
Stillness of her spawn
Gems of symbols
Re-illuminating
Dawn
She cries the quiet lake

Weeping waters
Taciturnity
Found
She cries the quiet lake

Dripping ruptures Immortality Bound

Enduring: death is mine to keep Timelessness: unborn in timely shape Balancing: between stone and sky

Promulgate: lamentations

Continually: she wails and she whines Nonetheless: linking stone to sky Leveling: the tarns to the tides Circulate: limpid-forming tears

"The darkness is starting and control is done: The cosmic light is fading, as the shadow's won."

It's the lake of your liquid, glass heart
It's bringing your writ; it's bringing you tears
It's filling your thirst and never with fears
It's the tears of my liquid, glass heart

[Repeat Chorus - Cairn Warrior in Encouraged Mode]