

Are we the firstborn?
Forever adrift in infinity
Like a speck of dust in the wind
Our cries echoing eternally
I fear that the silence might hold the answer
What will become of us now?
For in the dark
Our nescient cries echo loud

From the cradle of the earth
We rose to burn

Hold onto passing waves
Lead me to another empire's grave
Tell me, was your curse that you knew too much?
Are we still squaring the circle?
Do you believe it's eternal?
Can you hear their call?

Watching an empire slowly fall

It was our garden to grow
Our sanctuary
Our home
Desolated

As the cycles turn
A lesson learned?
Elevated

Hold onto passing waves
Lead me to another empire's grave
Tell me, was your curse that you knew too much?
Are we still squaring the circle?
Do you believe it's eternal?
Can you hear their call?

In the wake of our past, the sky once burned
A testament to what we had learned
From the cradle of the earth
We rose to burn
Reignite the heavens again
In reverence

Watching an empire slowly fall