

Dead Zone

Ancient Dome

Landed thousand light years after the leaving
Testified so long in faith and bored of this controlled living
Given all the best in searching for something we can't tell
In front of us a place we've never seen, maybe victim of a spell
l

No buildings, scars or memories
No trace of any beings
A desert plain devoured by rust
An eternal tomb of rotting flesh

Where do we go now?
Up and down in floating dimensions
Have you ever seen?
Have you ever felt this type of manipulation?
Where do we go now?
Beyond all lies, in this dead zone we feel abandoned

Why we should deserve a new world to stand?
The mission runs on a line that's so glad
Like the water lilies on the lake dance
Our firm deeply trembles before the death!

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