

The verge of reality  
Faced by the traitors of the mighty unknown  
Returning back from the aeons  
To embrace the epitomes of horror

To the paradise  
Of forgotten souls they fall  
Over and over  
For the wonders of beyond they call  
And the spirits  
Of reality fled before the emotion  
Altars of illusion  
Lured to sacrifice the devotion

Into an oriental pyre  
Drifting far from the ocean of your thoughts  
Tempted by skies so eerie  
In the distant horizon

Awake at the final gates  
Grasping for the sand of time  
Fearing no shadow  
As you slumber  
In the hollows of dead desire  
To the paradise  
Of forgotten souls they fall  
Over and over  
For the wonders of beyond they call

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