Cosmic Forge

Behold the face of transfiguration An extension of the harm from cast-out nations fall from the above a fall from the above and the fog surrounds and confounds your vision

Time starts to bend can't stop the masochist time finds its target it - can't survive

Who finds their nature to measure? who finds their fall at the end of a blade? who finds their nature to measure? who finds their fall at the end of the end of the blade

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Bound tight chains surround the cast-out nations bound tight chains surround the place you live drown within your chains from false conceptions far from dying, these human laws cut inside your mind

Life sought through transfiguration fills your mouth full of falsehood misinformation fall from the above a fall from the above a life of limitations trapped within the confines of time

Time starts to bend can't stop the masochist time finds its target it - can't survive

Prison from within forged ascent starts to falter out of time the years shall follow the tears of the dead who thirst for life