

# Everything Is Fading

Dan Bull

Everything is fading  
Everything is fading  
Everything is fading quick  
Can't seem to make head nor tail of it

Sh, hear the knell of a mourning bell  
The bells are a warning sound  
You're a-, about to be pulled in, child  
As I'm, I'm telling a story now  
About, how this shit all went down  
So sit, sit down and absorb these tales  
Of a, a powerful, haunting realm  
That the elders are calling the Oldest House

Boo, hiss, new dimension  
Who dis? Who the heck would do this?  
No recollection, truth is  
Too rude to mention  
Rudimentary new dimensions  
Each opening up new rooms of dreadful  
Being who can see what you pretend to be  
Prove your heresy, tear beliefs  
To shredded pieces, losin' energy  
Soon eventually, you'll be sent to meet  
Lucifer and be the feral beast's  
Newest centrepiece, lucid entity  
Loose serenity seeps through  
Each of reality's many expressions (control)  
You're pressing F5 inside your mind  
But it isn't refreshing

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Fading, fading

Sh, reality is all around  
But its, trousers are falling down  
To the, the ground, it's appalling how  
We never, never felt it, oh, darling, how?  
We can't, help but be crawling round  
Crying, "help us", we're calling out  
No one, no one else here, you're talking to yourself  
In the cells, halls, and walls of the Oldest House

We want to take a quantum break  
But we should wait till Alan wakes up  
Hey, this place of power's straight up  
Hellish, ain't it, navigator?  
Damn, it takes a will of steel  
To peel the veneer, reveal what's real  
I made a pact with the ancients  
That just came right back to seal the deal

I sail the astral planes  
To the black pyramid, I'm in a house of pain  
It's lethal and everlasting, Danny boy  
And that's a shame  
There are no heroes in the Bureau  
No, it's not that game  
There's no control or hope at all  
So drop that and fade

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