

Kingdom

Enslaved

Kingdom
The pieces fit
Your eyes can't flux
Your heart can't fly

Interference, atoms hum
The order of all
The oldest of dreams
Archaic summations, primeval vibrations
He misses fears
Destruction to the East
In Ether, all laws remain
Formation to the West

Kingdom
The pieces fit
Your eyes can't flux
Your heart can't fly
The pieces fit

The fog and the promise
Of a most distant of days
When the panic-stricken Mage
And the drowsy Loner

Taste their words as they mutate
And feel their worlds implode
And it all made sense
As both sides became
All and Naught
Together and further now
In visions of stone