

# Nihil Sine Causa

Eths

Bones are too thin...  
You're the cross.  
Face failed, this silent day, an angel says :

Your pain is sharped by your own muddled mind,  
Try to trap the Devil inside.  
Then thousand dead black kidneys leave my hands,  
it's raining flesh.

Why are you hiding the moon ?  
Why are you hiding the brightness of the light of peace ?

Silence...  
Fighters, on Canaan's plain ;  
Iced Coffins,  
Psychotic Plague,  
Drowned virgins.  
Gods died here yesterday.

Origins of signs,  
Falling gravity purloins the time,  
Last tries.  
My angel, I promise, You will fly someway.

Resurrection, God particle,  
Masse's missing, awake !  
Billions of years, lost matter.  
Dawn of Celerity,  
Chaos theory,  
Light's aggression,  
Our catharsis in dust.

(Why are you hiding the moon ?  
Why is the darkness of the night  
hiding the brightness of peace?)

Violence...  
Night, on Canaan's plain ;  
Eyes on skins,  
Hypnotic place,  
Ruled by sin.  
Gods died here yesterday.  
Gods died...

Origin of signs,  
Falling gravity cracks holy Phi,  
Late cries.  
My angel, I promise, you will fly but sadly miss the sky.  
Don't swallow, the last shadow,  
I promise, we'll supply for last days.

Iced virgins now are fallin',  
Eyes on skin made them too thin,  
Night's virgins, throat filled by sin,  
Eyes on skin made them too thin,  
Iced virgins, flee my skin.

Fights on Canaan's plain ;  
Iced coffins,  
Psychotic plague,  
Drowned virgins.  
Gods died here yesterday.  
Gods died..  
Origin of signs,  
Falling Gravity purloins the time,  
Last try.