So Say The Wise

From Ashes Rise

The stars lead to the path to the other side:

The righteous path, the gateway, the key to eternal life.

Now we wait we pray, we die.

Now we wait we crumble, and forever lie.

But the cross has burned to the ground, the true mark of the be ast.

Someday we will go, someday we will all believe.

But here we are the sick and the dying, and the truly god damne d, waiting for the king.

They hope and they pray,

and they wait for the stars to lead to the path to the other si de, $% \left({{{\left[{{{\left[{{{\left[{{{c}} \right]}} \right]_{{\rm{c}}}}}} \right]_{{\rm{c}}}}} \right)} \right)$

the righteous holy snare.