

Laying low  
Seeking time  
Landlocked  
Port of freedom  
The devil's own  
Paying the price  
All set up to begin  
Torpor  
It called us in

Into the dead stream  
Giving up on true belief  
Forget now the last objective  
Lower the final dream  
Into the rigid water of submission  
We came close  
We were close  
To lilac time

Chronotype  
Events in June  
Our lantern  
Diluted by the void  
The devil's drum  
Lashing hard  
Beating like my heart  
To pull you back in

Into the dead stream  
Giving up on true belief  
Forget now the last objective  
Lower the final dream  
Into the rigid water of submission  
We came close  
We were close  
To lilac time

The river of Lethe  
Dreary and cold  
It broke my body and destroyed my soul  
All our memories, love  
Reduced to vapour