

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