

Cataclysm

Miracle Of Sound

Follow the signs
Pursue the divine
Minds of a golden age
Never to see
Eternity
The key becomes the cage

Journeys
Into eternity
Accelerate into the great unknown
Burning
Into adversity
Too late we learned we never were alone

We are the last
Children of the cataclysm
Awoken in a silent prison
Out into the great collapse we ride (we ride, we ride, we ride)
We are the last
Shadows of a ravaged paradise
Sanctuary born of sacrifice
Supernova dying stars collide

Further we go
Eager to know
Expand reality
Pushing the verge
Savour the surge
Dismiss finality

Journeys
Into the unexplored
Auroras shimmer in the glistening sky
Burning
Quenching the thirst for more
To face the great vast dark and multiply

We are the last
Children of the cataclysm
Awoken in a silent prison
Out into the great collapse we ride (we ride, we ride, we ride)
We are the last
Shadows of a ravaged paradise
Sanctuary born of sacrifice
Supernova dying stars collide

Worlds are spinning into vertigo out of control
Walk the ashes of a golden age preserve its soul

We are the last
Children of the cataclysm
Awoken in a silent prison
Out into the great collapse we ride (we ride, we ride, we ride)
We are the last
Shadows of a ravaged paradise
Sanctuary born of sacrifice
Supernova dying stars collide