

Sirens

Paradise Lost

Devastation from one extreme
Revival of yesterday's fight
Aggravation from the ones we adhere
I'm tirelessly waiting to die

Halls of Madness
You cannot see what your dreams reveal
Thrall of Sadness
You cannot see as the vision prepares you to die

All creation is assumed, endeared
Though centuries certain divides
Condemnation for a truth so clear
No desire compels me to thrive

Halls of Madness
You cannot see what your dreams reveal
Thrall of Sadness
You cannot see, preconditions prepare you to die

Sirens from a better day

We're diverting time
A diminished mind
Seems so tranquilised

No more Sirens from those better days

We've transferred our lives
As our finished minds
Fail to recognise

As we fade from the world

Safe from the world

Regret will enslave

Meaning for the holy
Freedom for us slowly

They'll deprive us all
Don't resist, must resist
They'll survive us all
Don't resist, must resist

Sirens from a better day

We're diverting time
A diminished mind
Seems so tranquilised

No more Sirens from those better days

We've transferred our lives
As our lonely eyes
Fail to recognise

As we fade from the world