

## 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