

What you know, what you see, whatever you believe in disagree  
From the mold, senses cold, selling cridation philosophy  
What can you tell me about my own demise  
Beyond the gate, hiding in the shadows  
My afterlife

The end of the world awaits me

Someone will save me if I fall  
No I am not the only  
Never be alone in my monstrosity  
They come to hunt me  
They'll never catch me  
Gateway of time  
Your world is mine

You are a miracle, the only one, connected to the father and the son  
Self-  
proclaimed holy man emitting and receiving, they will be done  
Bring forth the image that you read in me  
Appearance of a solidary savior  
Snake underneath

The journey might lead us to war  
Never the same, never again