

And I'm saddened for your losses
In the ruins revel
Here I sail gliding flying
Faded dusk hold me
Here we fly all alone

I rise above
The rotten apple
Frozen shroud
Rise above

The Wise the fought in suns
A royal ride, silently she wakes
The rotten rise of a riddle that was ruined
Sacrifice violent

The rites aride
Bottle the fire
Now running the way