

Symbols of forgotten times  
Spinning round and around and around in my mind  
Change this... place inside  
While the body sleep

Methodes of an ancient ritual  
Calling me back  
Calling back to the game  
Mutations taking place tonight  
Through the hunger and need

Get down, take cover  
Sitting, crawling, in the moonlight  
Reach out, discover  
To demolish

Signs made of fire  
In the dead of night when we return  
Higher and higher  
The flames will fade and die when we are divine

Creatures of a lonely lifeform  
They're always out for flesh, they're out for blood  
Extinction makes them walk alone  
Through the firestorm

Get down, take cover  
Here me howling in the twilight  
Reach out, discover  
Sign of the times

Signs made of fire  
In the dead of night when we return  
Higher and higher  
The flames will fade and die when we are divine

... of the lion  
On the holy grass the bodies burn  
Of perfect desire  
The flames will fade and die when we are divine

So many questions have been asked  
So many lives been told  
So many dreams forsaken  
In the name of divinity

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In the dead of night when we return  
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... of the lion  
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