

# Palace of Fallen Majesty

Cathedral

We are guided by the moon  
Into our palace tomb  
Shrine of dead king Midas  
Whose gold turned into stone  
Children of the grave  
Entombed in a faceless day  
Are we the ones insane  
To carry a spirit flame

Skeleton of centuries  
Oh solemn majesty  
You'll stand again  
Unveil the key  
Grant life to we  
On this violet night  
We await your sight

As the splendour falls  
Upon these naked walls  
In the haunted garden  
A velvet raven calls  
Temples born of ice  
Release a solemn chime  
Into twilight thunder  
Within the sands of time

Skeleton of centuries  
Eternal mysteries  
Released from pain  
Again we die  
To breathe in vain  
Seared wealth of truth  
By your touch restored

Summer seized in the grip of twilight fair  
As we conceive to retrieve our rightful fortune  
Mourn not we, in lost shapes of time reborn  
To bathe in seas of you - oh blackest dawn

We find salvation in a palace of dead kings  
Hold a knife to the dawn - climb into the dream