

Empires Lost to Time

Dark Tranquillity

Let the dark run
Deep within you
Let the fever
Drive the chaos inside

Let the force out
Non containment area
Give the fading of the light
A chance

Weakening resolve
Break the pattern's narrow net
Lore of the obsessed
Leave the finer truths behind

Into the rivalling
Ideas of the lost
Wired to the ends
Of the most sensitive of nerves
In the eyes of the unbroken
Fortune favours loss and doubt
Taught among the ruins
Of empires lost to time

Let the rage in
Non-committal
Adverse mode
Given is the taking
Of security unbound

Reckoning with doubt
Fail ahead as mind is set
Core of the incensed
Waive the right as truth be told

In empires now lost to time

Let the dark run
Let the fever
Drive the chaos inside