

# Unbalanced Equilibrium

Empyrios

Only time can rust the season,  
I'm so glad to see your shining eye  
(I) Stand wondering 't the treasure found while you bleed dry  
You've lost your purity!

Crossed is the holy line (that)  
Conceives life and death  
Suffering my womb by western lie  
Never too late...

To learn, no sense of love  
The seasons die, standing strongly  
In front of them

Everlasting's the path I walk today  
Casted inside your heart of stone  
Yes, born from the ashes, dust you will return  
Live: the slowest death

Crusted is the holy wine  
Abandon this earth (I will)  
Held down by bonds just seen and said  
Now it's too late...

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