

Dream Again

Miracle Of Sound

I dream of towers in a world consumed
Gold hewn into the stone
The architecture of servitude
Collapsing upon the thrones

Shock to the framework as the shell ignites
Binding the master and the acolyte
Keep running forward at the speed of light
A universe on fire

The coming of age
The stirring of purpose
Within the slumber
Over and over
We will ascend

The coming of age
Disturbing the surface
Connect each other
Over and over
To see the end
And dream again

We dream again
To see the end
We dream again
Prophets of industry revel in greed
The slaves of yesterday are roaming free
Synthetic scream a violent vicious seed
A universe on fire

The coming of age
The stirring of purpose
Within the slumber

Over and over
We will ascend

The coming of age
Disturbing the surface
Connect each other
Over and over
To see the end
And dream again

We dream again
To the see the end
We dream again

We dream again
To see the end
We dream again
Bind the body to the opened mind
Bind the body to the opened mind

I dream of towers in a world consumed
A void in the sentient sky

I dream of fissures across the moon
Leaves of the lotus rise

The coming of age
The stirring of purpose
Within the slumber
Over and over
We will ascend

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