

Giants Fall

Miracle Of Sound

Forbidden fields
And empty meadows
I wind and wander

To pierce the seal
And loose the shadow
That pulls me under

Places that should not be disturbed

All that I would cast away
(Watching giants fall)
From myself or from another
Drain the spirit of its colour
Bleeding into grey

Crumble to the ground
A titan coming down

Cycle begins
To atone I will bear the crown
Twins of the curse
On the brow pull the future down

Giants heavy hewn
From the grain of eternity
Piercing the wound
To escape from a destiny

What have I become?

All that I would cast away
(Watching giants fall)
From myself or from another
Drain the spirit of its colour
Bleeding into grey

So crumble to the ground
A titan coming down

All that I would cast away
(Watching giants fall)
In a choking fog I smother
(I'm smothering)
Drain the spirit of its colour
Bleeding into grey

Crumble to the ground
A titan coming down