

Reality vs. Truth

Nightrage

Ideas and visions cursed.
In the dust of sorrow lost.
Old memories and dark recollections
From the silent past.
When wilderness weights heavily on the world.
A faint light flickers in the distance.
A decree of fate this empty
Presence burned into sins.
Silent masses.
Curses showered down.
All hope is lost.
The scorching truth burning bright.
The enemy within the ever growing fear.
A silent wasteland all cold inside.

The recurrence of the same mistake.
The misery the dirty lies.
A decree of fate this empty presence.
Burned into sins. Silent masses.
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