

And They Are Silent

Root

Just silently lay the Messengers of Time,
As if Death suddenly caressed them.

Autumn painted leaves,
Gently cover the Earth,
Just as if drowseing, protecting,
But who against?
What shall come?
...And They are silent.

Mankind going to sleep,
Not aware of any evil,
Its quest is done, but for whom?
What shall come?
...And They are silent.

Animosity of the moment of Doom,
Everything that was, is breaking down,
Bound by the eternal Cycle,
Whose Order it is?
What shall come?
...And They are silent.
All has been considered,
All has been counted,
And will fade in void.
So has been decided!
What shall come next?
...And They are silent.
Wanna know the Right?

That was the Universum rising and told the Verdict,
Upon all the Mankind and its deeds!
They are silent no more.
They spoke...

DAEMON: ...We created a cacophony of tones, which we send into
the Universum, to warn all dead and alive against the abominati
on that calls himself human. We knew it would accomplish its mi
ssion one day.