

The Draconian Arrival

Scar Symmetry

Thirteen are the ones residing in this eerie shrine
Every founder, each a liar, gathered by design

Their shadows move without a sound, faces dire
Apotheosis, to transform from man to god

Calling spirits of moonlight, bringing the cold draconian tide
The circle stands in the ivory tower
They're chanting inside the shrine

Heaven is a dream invented, never realized
Making masses fear hellfire and the end of time

They hide the truth within plain sight, codes and ciphers
Novus Ordo Seclorum, the eye sees all

Calling spirits of moonlight, bringing the cold draconian tide
The circle stands in the ivory tower,
They're chanting inside the shrine
Something comes as the air's vibration and candles die with a sigh
Now behold, as the light is fading, for the invoked has arrived

Lead: Kjellgren
Lead: Nilsson

For eternities the web was weaved
Bloodlines of certain stature pull the strings
Bloodlines, all in all thirteen
Chosen by blood for the seal of the all-seeing eye

A transformation occurred within
Inside, beneath their skin
An eerie vision, a fearful scene
And now it's time to leave

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In ivory towers
Inside the shrine
Under the sacred sign
In ivory towers
Inside the shrine
Under the seal of the all-seeing eye