

## Dormant Heart

Sylosis

Burst out of negation and discern  
Enough to see your halo fall  
To silence your words  
To strangle your breath  
To bring an end to it all  
Hidden in the shadows  
Dormant hearts now beating  
Crept into the light  
Tell the hangman the guilty have arrived

A kingdom so perfectly wretched  
I hope their hands cling to your soul

The moon beheld the flames  
Yet the scorched skies bore no change  
The sound of the funeral bell now rings

Beyond the horizon  
Hands of stone claw at the throat  
Constricting life  
Butting heads  
Ushering an eon  
Omens cast out in place of wisdom  
Open minds must choose a side  
Tell the hangman I have arrived

A kingdom so perfectly wretched  
I hope their hands cling to your soul

Awaken and remove the veil

The dust wont settle  
So keep pushing on  
Pray for your soul to keep  
For in hell you'll have no prayers to reap

By breaking the silence we give in to them, to them  
Like lambs to the slaughter unaware  
Walking into the eye of the storm

And when the world's asleep  
Point the finger at me  
Unleash the dogs and set them astray  
To ensure your safety  
But for now we have won  
But at what cost  
But at what cost  
We are lost