

# The Fragrancy of Soil Unearthed

The Vision Bleak

Moonrise, at last.  
Sufferer, join the enigma.  
Nightfall, the call.  
Ponderer unto the omega.

In the truthful light of this starlit hall,  
I am yet to fall!

Until the stars die, until the fate.  
Until the end's nigh and all the hollow mirth is spent.  
Until the sun fails, until the worm.  
Until the earth hails, until my body shall descent.

Here I am king!  
Here I am truth alone.

Star-dome extend!  
Wanderer into night transcend.  
When silence then encompasses all,  
I am yet to fall!

Here I am king!  
Here I am truth alone.

Fall, fall!  
Light is gone  
Fall and fall!  
O' dying sun.

Fall, fall!  
Light is gone  
Fall and fall!  
O' dying sun.

Darkness, be my guest!  
When all the hollow noise,  
the soundless shrieks,  
and senseless words are gone.

Gazing up into the stars,  
into velvet crimson skies.  
Conducting from the earth,  
the great orchestra of silence.