

Colony x-11: inflict mythical mayhem

Troll

As the spectacular killer's rose,
towards the moon,
a chain of glory.
Coiled by the bitter taste of victory,
we saw them coming as they went.

Marvelous to see the silent side.
A sign to come,
a birth to swallow.
The dawn of a new sun.

The bringers bones,
a sacred servant,
for he,
he drained the song we sailed for.
Present was the time gap screaming.
Soft, but still surrounded.
Soft, but still surrounded.

Marvelous to see the silent side.
A sign to come,
a birth to swallow.
The dawn of a new sun.