

It was a long time, holding back all those mournful thoughts  
I can let go now free my mind from these notional knots  
Should I just tell them all the things that the cube can take  
Or should I leave it because too much is at stake

Can you hear the warning, can you see the turning tables  
Can you see the signals trying to ban our tries

Initiation rite  
Feel the unleashing might  
See all the burning light  
Time is on our side

The shattering ghost decays in thought of his home clan  
No common well he has chosen  
Echoes in time see all the future story begins to unwind  
Echoes in time oblivion comes no memories left in their mind

Too late to ignore nothing to change for it is too late  
But how to unmake it ho to break all these shackles of fate  
By strangers surrounded nameless figures without a choice  
Familiar the faces and it feels like a well known voice

Can you hear the warning, can you see the turning tables  
Can you see the signals trying to ban our tries

See our capturing  
See our incoming  
Time is the only thing  
This is the scattering