

The Rift

The Autumn Defense

There's a rift out in space, and it could be the door
But you know I'm not sure
If you go through the rift to the palace of ice
Might it be nice, is it paradise?
I'm the commander of time in my vessel of God
I go through the rift to the palace of ice
We may never come back from the palace of ice
Because the rift is a door

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