

Stranger Aeons

Entombed

One more dead soul, there's a hole in the sky
Illuminating dream quest, the prophet's eye
By virtue of madness a sign of faith
Lurking at the threshold you're lost between the gates
Death's a solution to life's dead illusions
Stranger aeon's, stained by re-creation
Stranger aeon's of hallucination
Stranger things, that eternal lie
Awaiting beyond the time to die
City of gods in the temple of lies
Initiation progression, Zarathustra cries
You were wrong from the start
We'll never part
Stranger aeon's, stained by re-creation
Stranger aeon's of hallucination
Take strange drugs, swallow your pride
It's all but a game, nuclear stock piles

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