

# Contaminated

## Darkane

Forgotten memories that touches our minds  
Painful splinters of a cold relief  
A humble bow in front of a war to come  
Species allied from the dawn of time

Lie scattered on the brinks of hell  
Not more than a whisper, a sigh of faith

Ascending hate outlines our path  
Into the precipitous oblivion  
Glorified acts of violence produces  
The foundation to our ruin  
Conditions are right  
Exclusively yours, not more than a whisper  
A sigh of forgotten faith

Forgotten memories that touches our minds  
Painful splinters of a cold relief  
A humble bow in front of a war to come  
Species allied from the dawn of time

Lie scattered on the brinks of hell  
Not more than a whisper, a sigh of faith

Desolate planes, human destructive glory  
Lingers in the hollow remains  
Of a slowly penetrating anger  
We're tied up in darkness, helplessly bound  
Exclusively yours, not more than a whisper  
A sigh of forgotten faith

Contaminated mind  
Creator of the growing feud  
Contaminated soul  
Creator of a conclusive war

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by WILDOER, PETER KARL/MALMSTROEM, CHRISTOFER ERIK EINAR/IDEBERG,  
KLAS/LOEFBERG, JOERGEN CLAES  
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>