

# Waruun

## Enslaved

See them as they rise  
From ancient sands, constructs  
They're reaching  
Everywhere and nowhereAs they're trampling  
On the archetypes  
The listener warnsTension, pain  
Fear, violenceIt reaches the limit set by  
Ageless reason  
Tension paints logic's hunts  
Pain dancesLies for the liar  
Served without remorse  
Like the gifts bring gifts  
Altering viewConstant truth  
Drained of spirit  
By own willWaruun, waruun  
Waruun, waruunWaruun  
Drawn in the dust of morning  
Waruun  
The violence of the soulSuicides upon the altars  
Of evasionFeared dissonance kept away  
Nails on stone  
As darkness descends  
Can't find our way out of here  
Yet it was built by you  
Words on the trap-doorWaruun, waruun  
Waruun, waruunWaruun  
Drawn in the dust of morning  
Waruun  
The violence of the soulTension, pain  
Fear, violenceTension, pain  
(How could freedom become the cage-maker?)  
Fear, violence  
(What spoke to the mind-slayer?)Tension, pain  
Fear, violence

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