

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