Cocoon

Cripper

It is from the order of succession in nature
And not from the ever-lasting endurance of her works
That we may expect the reign of perpetual activity
In her wide domainsIn her living kingdom
The ravages of decay and death
Are eternally repaired by the birth
Of new represantatives of life
As lands will vanish and appear above the watersWe are alone
And under cold stone
We rotSo afraid (so afraid)
Of change
Still we serve (still we serve)
The origin of worldsThe matter saved from such mighty wrecks
Will again be available for useful ends
The forces which seem destroyed
Only assume other forms to participate
In new movements and operationsWe are alone
And under cold stone
We rotSo afraid (so afraid)
Of change
Still we serve (still we serve)
The origin of worldsI can see
A face split in a grin
And I see
A dream that did not come true
And all according to the plan
We are deer
Expected at the rear end of our own objective
All we were and are and will be
Serves the origin of worlds
Serves the origin of worlds
Serves the origin of worlds
Serves the origin of worlds

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/