Brood

Downfall Of Gaia

Born in dead embers and covered with loss
a wanderer on its path
the imaginary as a prophet
as a guiding light in the dark
chasing time while seeking for knowledge
an insidious silhouette - born to fade away
still building our temples to see them collapse
through the gloom of the night
whispered words of wisdom

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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