

# Borknagar, Future Reminiscence

The mysteries of a hidden past.  
Precession of the planetary relations.  
Restitution of a genuine consciousness.  
Return to the haven of the first and the last.

The everlasting zero, a glimpse of a million.  
The forever million, yet a ubiquitous presence.  
Coronate the path of the Gods, the Elder.

Beware, stare towards the horizon new.  
Sear, tear the sensation of distant propinquity.

Through the secret moments I flew.  
As one among the very few.

The everlasting zero, a glimpse of a million.  
The forever million, yet a ubiquitous presence.  
Coronate the path of the Gods, the Elder.  
Coronate the path of the Gods.

Beware, stare towards the horizon new.  
Sear, tear the sensation of distant propinquity

I am a remnant of the forever origin.  
I am the soul of every phantom fallen.  
I am rising as I am falling, silent as calling.

"The precise prelude of the catalysm",  
silent as calling.  
Apocalyptic visions of the future fall.  
The aberrant taste of the conceiving past.  
As a slave of the next moment of presence.  
The ones among the very few.

Restitution - summons the sight.  
Emancipation - circles in presence.  
Renunciation - for a new era to enlighten.