

Draconian, Sorrow Of Sophia

Sophia is forgiven
The mother of our prison
Sophia is glistening

Always weeping for the world
She's apprehension
And her eyes torn by guilt
And we have these souls
And through her we are ascension
The grandeur of stillness
And all of her sadness

As lives cry out in torment
You are the everlasting sun
From the spark of countless eons
You are weeping for the world

And we sleep with the tides where we were lulled into matter
Holding the burden of time
And we wake in the midst of a world about to shatter
Shedding the burden of time

And from my window I saw the darkness ignite
And a goddess concealed in shadow
Seducing the stars and the flaming Gaia

I came here from the waters to invoke
The spirit within you
I came to remind you
But you are lost in a sea of dark

Sophia is forgiven
The mother of our prison
She's stuck in deafening winds
The whispering in the fields, in the trees and stone
The sorrow and the guilt
It broke through the spheres and fed the demons inside

And we sleep with the tides where we were lulled into matter
Holding the burden of time
And we wake in the midst of a world about to shatter
Shedding the burden of time