Epica, Decoded Poetry

Watch as the world turns around While you blink your eyes (Time to awaken) Abandon trivial laws you abide They hinder fulfillment and purpose of life

Crusading dreams Fantasies Reality

Dark clouds will overthrow
A silver line will show
Search for your destination
Judgements fly by
Decoded poetry lives in anthology
Reveals severed visions of agony, secretly

Imagine the face of the earth will lift up the veil (No more pretending)
The only idols that fill you with hope
Should not be the ones that will vanish in smoke

Crusading dreams
Fantasies
You are the one behind the wheel

Dark clouds will overthrow
A silver line will show
Search for your destination
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An inner war that weighs you down Take fate into your own hands And face the fury burning within

This entity is your device You have to pay for your sins Summon your mind and you will prevail In the end

Tempus solum est quod nos possidemus Ut ad praeteritum recedarmus non fieri potest Diem carrere mandatum nostrum est

The present lives in you Memories created Venerate, dedicate The time to live life and realize

Extend your mind Accept defiance

Ipse facis consilia

Chasing ideals Bound to be ruined

Persequere imagines

Optimas

Dark clouds will overthrow

A silver line will show Search for your destination Judgements fly by Decoded poetry lives in anthology Reveals severed visions of agony, secretly

We can be We can see Everyone will fight to find their way

I'm here to survive I'm stronger now and will fight (Never hide)

I'm drawn by the light And will never run and hide

Do not you believe in tainted trust (You're blinded by the light)
The root of hate turns into dust

Animus a quopam iuvatus Omnia effecit