

Tiamat, Children Of The Underworld

We are the children of the underworld
We are the children of the long lost dream
We lie in wait for our time to come
Floating on a neverending stream

Make no stay
Meet us all by break of day

We are the masters of decadence
We are the rulers of the deep
We aim for the final lucidity
The pristine, twentyfour carat sleep

Make no stay
Meet us all by break of day