

Cult of Luna

The Beyond

*All lyrics by Cult of Luna
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Inside Fort Meade

"If we surrender our liberty in the name of security we shall
have neither".
- Benjamin Franklin

Receiver

A deep sore dragged through ages
The sores are my own, I know
Wounds collected through a lifetime
And wisdom I pick up along the way

I received the spit from a snake
And the snare cut real deep
I was caught in her womb
Something spreading in my veins

Those walls I faced alone. I crept on bounded knees
The own will just vanished. I wept my compassion away
with tears that flooded your heart. No river leads back to mine
I bow down in soil and whisper
I gather strength to spread the disease

Genesis

Somewhere along the railway a body divided in two
Somewhere between the screams, those visions were never seen

I understood the voice
An ancient sacrifice
Buried in wreck
To rise up in a gaze

In marches the bitter man. Fire away again and again
Hang dry curtains are down. Sink down in dumping grounds

Sirens scream in your head when the march lingers on
Hear the echoes of the ceremonial doom

The Watchtower

Through times I thought of what we created
For greater causes that brought us down to this
The ground is shaking from all the people below
One thing I've learned from this is
What you reap is what you sow

In elderly forms and surroundings
In the flesh of spirits incarnated
They are here for the hate forgotten
A rearview mirror to all lost souls
A slow burn shattered the field
Pain through body fire drained vein

Walk down to the watchtower
And with the right kind of eyes
See waves roll in and over
Never could you see the watermark

Man marches through the rust and dust
The burning fields will soon be ashes
Bodies woven in smoke and skin
And clouds descend to the sea
I see the bonds that tie belief
For this I choose to sink

Walk down to the watchtower
And with the obscure shapes
See smoke roll in and over
Never will we see the lights

Circle

What I have seen behind the frontline
Is what keeps me existing
I can feel it moving through me
Pure electricity

Shabra and shatila rises and retaliates
An invitation that raises the dead
I have seen their fate

The sun sets over holy land
And our last day advances
I can feel it piercing through me
The nails from god

Arrival

Oh new day. Wash my face and wipe these scars away
Clear my thoughts. Imagine the last Empire's demise
Oh new dawn. At last I have died and reborn
The rays burnt through my shell
My mission is summoning me

From the depth of earth I crawled
From Heaven's heights I've descended
The last one to know them all
The first to be rejected
Under cover of white light we meet at the first step
Digging graves for a dying world

In the river, in thin air I am floating. Hovering
Following lessons of past mistakes
Gathering knowledge as I grow stronger

I am the poisoned rain from a darkened sky
I am the burning water and the orphans' cry
I live in the ones who have fallen only to reach for the stars
I am the desert wasteland; I am the spring run dry

When I arrive you become a hypocrite, you become a liar
All that was sacred have I sealed in
The day I'll find you is the day I'll save your soul
The night is upon us and the enemy never sleeps

Leash

All sights melt down and follow to the end of time
They had risen to the skies and sunk in depths of gray
I am woven into the eyes of everyone
There's no hiding from this growing intense slaughter
The will of hunt and kill got you in a tight leash
In rains of crimson colors you lower yourself in blood
Now you will find yourself in the greatest collapse
The time has finally come and wrath has just begun

Dark intentions they meet again
Kill the vein that feeds your light
Take extractions down the grave
Seek them will not make you fade away

Meet the naked eye that beholds your spirit
Face the shadows of your soul in ashes
Follow the snakes into the burning flames

Clones

At the end of the road where lies turn to dust. You'll find the
remains of a girl and the truth that hurt too much. Through
her eyes you'll see that it's true what was said. "Wherever
the river flows it's running red".

Deliverance

Relations are artificial; will we give it a new beginning?
Find the essence in ourselves and escape through the tunnel

Transferring spirits. The second coming
Shattering bodies and rising fire

A broken man came our way. He'd lost his harvest
Sunken, he gazed... There lies the blessing

Forthcoming shadows are unfulfilled
Striving forward and deliver innocence

There lies the blessing
We are striving forward

Further

Below the surface I swim
Holding my breath as I sink deeper
Watching the colors and the shapes
Searching for another way out
Clinging on to every last word
A shred of hope long since forgotten
All that is left is hate and regret
This world got the best of me

Further on. Closing in
Falling down. Giving in...

...To the beyond