

# The Draconian Arrival

Scar Symmetry

Thirteen are the ones residing in this eerie shrine  
Every founder, each a liar, gathered by design

Their shadows move without a sound, faces dire  
Apotheosis, to transform from man to god

Calling spirits of moonlight, bringing the cold draconian tide  
The circle stands in the ivory tower  
They're chanting inside the shrine

Heaven is a dream invented, never realized  
Making masses fear hellfire and the end of time

They hide the truth within plain sight, codes and ciphers  
Novus Ordo Seclorum, the eye sees all

Calling spirits of moonlight, bringing the cold draconian tide  
The circle stands in the ivory tower,  
They're chanting inside the shrine  
Something comes as the air's vibration and candles die with a sigh  
Now behold, as the light is fading, for the invoked has arrived

Lead: Kjellgren  
Lead: Nilsson

For eternities the web was weaved  
Bloodlines of certain stature pull the strings  
Bloodlines, all in all thirteen  
Chosen by blood for the seal of the all-seeing eye

A transformation occurred within  
Inside, beneath their skin  
An eerie vision, a fearful scene  
And now it's time to leave

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In ivory towers  
Inside the shrine  
Under the sacred sign  
In ivory towers  
Inside the shrine  
Under the seal of the all-seeing eye