Buried by Time and Dust

Visions of that no mornings Light ever will come I'm to old now The dark is so near, Will I ever reach The land beyond This is where we go when we have to die!

I've been old since the birth of time Time buried me in earth Centuries ago, I tasted blood Buried by time and dust Many years has pasted since the funeral Missing the blood of human throats So many years, ages ago I must await, feel my bodies stench

Wanderings out of space Wandering out of time A world out of light, death at the end Only silence can be heard, silence of peoples tears No one knows my grave Buried by time and dust