

# Beyond The Veil

Abigail Williams

And a dark wind blows..  
Empty vessels left scattered around the roads to nowhere and as  
we  
Move past the darkness, I can't hear a word.  
We've been trapped in the belly of a leviathan  
But the beast to now bleeding out slowly into the cosmos.

The darkness  
The sadness  
The sickness  
The madness

Washed away in a magnificent storm  
The earth was beautiful on fire. Now purified.  
There are truly the last days of time.