

# Time Is the Fire

Agathodaimon

Skies above the endless seas  
Engulf horizons till they disappear  
At a sign a ship shaking its masts  
Passes by like a fortress floating on wastelands

Flocks of cranes sail to the skies  
Where never ending paths arise  
Neath the blunt and timid sun  
Skies above the endless seas  
The shil, the ocean, the days are... gone

Likewise lives and youth pass by  
They pass away, like a lie  
Likewise lives and youth pass by  
And die...

Skies full of stars above endless seas  
Horizons till they disappear  
An enormous ship shaking its masts  
Passes by like a floating keep  
Skies above the endless seas  
The ship, the ocean, the days are... gone

But till I'm not 6 feet underground  
My angels bow to my mourning sound  
And sing along my weeping, over and over again

Likewise lives and youth pass by  
They pass away, like a lie,  
But till I'm not 6 feet underground  
My angels, bow to my mourning sound  
And sing along my weeping, over and over  
With the passion of a new born lover  
...Again

And then, I will look behind to the world  
Like those who don't have much to tell (eachother)  
When they can't say what they want  
In the shadow of these ancient walls  
In their silence, I lay down to rest  
In the same silence that swallowed the travelers  
Who fell asleep in time  
Who are now... forgotten... by aeons  
Time is the water in which we drown

Time is the fire in which we burn  
Likewise lives and youth pass by  
They pass away, like a lie  
Likewise lives and youth pass by  
...and die

Time is the water in which we drown  
Time is the fire in which we burn