

# Disappear

Akercocke

In the movement from  
Present to past  
I simply disappear  
There was despair  
Beyond care  
Now I must disappear  
There can be no more triumph  
Only defeat  
Only defeat  
Like a breath upon a mirror  
I have come to accept  
No more beginnings  
No more to give  
There can be no other way  
I must believe, please let me believe  
The memories fall behind  
There can be no other way  
I simply cease to exist  
I disappear  
A rain of purification  
Onto trophies of defeat