

## The First Elegy

The Ataris

Death starts like a dream  
So infinite, beautiful, and sad  
You're there in the chapel  
And the sun is fading to black  
Its brilliance surrounds us  
With outstretched arms  
So blinded by the sadness  
You're feelings sliding so hard  
You grasp towards fluorescence  
Still slipping yet holding so tight  
Let's bask in the shadows  
And welcome the night  
Welcome the night  
We survived, we are here  
So welcome the night