

Signal Path

Byzantine

Hope is gone
It has slipped away from fingers now gone numb
Squeezing without ease
The engine of flesh now ceases to beat

I'm holding on
What has seemed like years the memory is too strong
Death, he bends my ear
"Live", he says "I am coming, do not fear"

Life is slowly fading black
I've found my way I'm coming back
~Rohrbough~
Life is slowly fading black
I've found my way I'm coming back to life

We all begin to die as soon as we're born
And the end is bleak
Now I commence my last voyage
Into darkness I take the leap
And may there be no wailing at the wall when I'm out to sea
For each sad moment of decay we rise
There's much death in this life