

I remember when I close my eyes  
A distant figure foreboding in my sights  
Stoic lines were etched across his face  
His hair a flowing grey  
His marble eyes opaque

A voice of an angel, it was so crystalline  
Our conversations so complex no one could conceive  
I recall like it was yesterday  
So vivid and clear was the reflection staring back at me

"Wise men have interpreted dreams, and the gods have laughed"

But there are memories I will never escape  
I pray for slumber  
A lifetime of pain is buried within me  
Buried six feet deep

It's only just begun  
The days events preceding like needles they stung  
Fear has taken my mind  
Invasive like a parasite

A journey so explicit, we swore to never speak of it  
Extreme aspirations of another world  
To conquer all the stars  
But I'm afraid we've travelled much too far  
This thought has rocked me to my core

This nightmare's only just begun  
"Wise men have interpreted dreams, and the gods have laughed"

Most men will never see what I've seen  
They'll never transcend lucidly

But there are memories I will never escape  
I pray for slumber  
A lifetime of pain is buried within me  
Buried six feet deep

I know things will never be the same  
I pray for slumber  
For this was conjured inside of my head  
His statue remains at the end of my bed

Hypnos, you have forsaken me