

Hypnos

Carcosa

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