

Dying Light

Dawn of Solace

Weight of the world
Stack of boulders above
I unearth
One by one from the grounds below

Piece by piece, stone by stone
Burden to increase
What lies underneath, belongs to be
Buried six feet deep

Within the dying light
Is withering and fading
Fires that burned inside, once so fierce
Flames beyond compare
Within the flame of life
Is withering and failing
Fires that burned inside, seared alive
No warmth in cold white light

What lies underneath
Buried six feet deep

What the shadows conceals inside
Is for a reason hidden in the dark
What the daybreak draws with light
Is meant to fall behind

Within the dying light
Is withering and fading
Fires that burned inside, once so fierce
Flames beyond compare
Within the flame of life
Is withering and failing
Fires that burned inside, seared alive
No warmth in cold white light

Stone by stone from the grounds below

Within the dying light
Is withering and fading
Fires that burned inside, once so fierce
Flames beyond compare
Within the flame of life
Is withering and failing
Fires that burned inside, seared alive
No warmth in cold white light

Within the flame of dying light
Black fires fierce, burned and seared alive