

# The Moment Is Gone

Desultory

All colours are gone  
I stay black to escape  
The grain in my eyes reeks of bitter regret  
Chasing those hours, wasting that time  
Try to hold on to the past, but the moment is gone

And I can't wait for this life  
It's already over me  
And I try to slow it all down  
But the moment has passed - the moment is gone

Down in this hole, it cripples my soul  
Nothing can help me to crawl back again  
What can I do, what have I done  
A minute to late - a lifetime to long

Now the pain comes again  
Now the moment is gone

A shivering ghost, a blistering cold  
Now this soul will be twisted and torn  
Consumed by this shadow, engulfed in this shade  
When will it end, when will it fade  
Try to hold on to the past, but the moment is gone

Now the pain comes again  
Now the moment is gone