

## Bereaved

Dew-Scented

Crawling for faith, almost turning away from this world  
Within the sphere of addiction and dismay, betrayed, as purgatory unchains  
The infinite doom won't ease the thirst for revenge  
Rise onto decadence straying from the golden path to the black abyss  
Where a million of dead thoughts roam, it is the apocalypse  
To hang in the shreds of time, yeah these bleeding eyes can see  
More than they bear...Bereaved  
Bereaved of innocence, damned to leave the future behind, and follow the blind  
Into the depths of oblivion, dreams of naked chaos, drowning in the ocean of reality  
The aim to subsist is just further submission in vain  
Fall to forever rise