

# Life In Slow Motion

Entheos

This is where it ends

I have become  
The ghost that lingers  
In the dusk  
I feel the voice of death  
Calling for me

There is no order  
In the ocean of chaos  
Is waking life just a dream  
To distract us from the end?

In sorrow  
I feel the numbness of its hands  
Reaching for me

I whisper out your name  
I'll never forgive myself

Let this cold be your tomb  
I pull you toward the edge of my being

Neither of us escape  
Now you, too, will feel death's embrace

This is where it ends

Dig deep underneath  
My skin, my blood  
My nerves and bones  
And there you will  
Finally see the purpose

Where we find order  
In the ocean of chaos  
Deep into my mind  
I'll set fire to my past mistakes

Some day in my past  
The sunset vanished and  
All surrounding life  
Became a blackened cloud of smoke  
My eyes see life  
Through a contorted vision  
I told myself on that day  
This is where it had to end

You will remember me  
In this shattered world  
Where dreams run dry  
In this vast sea  
Of nothingness I call my own  
All of my radiance dims

There is a place that I  
There is a place that I have seen

Somewhere beyond this skin  
Through fire  
The embers glow  
Between waking and dreams  
I've let my fears go  
And I can feel the pressure shift  
And I can feel the pressure

I've been drifting  
In and out of sleep  
Somewhere in the back of my mind  
I can hear the faint alarm sounding  
Silence would be  
A warm, welcomed relief  
But I am burning out  
And now I will let you go  
Let you go

I long to return  
To the moment  
Of our disconnect

Life has moved in slow motion  
For years  
And I can't separate the days

I long to return  
To the moment  
Of our disconnect

Life has moved in slow motion  
For years  
And I can't separate