

The Sinking Sun

Entheos

The years come and gone in the blink of an eye
And slowly I drift away into the darkness
The depths of my own mind
Where sorrow and hope collide

The waves come and go
Much faster now than before
Can I brave the tide?
To watch life from the other side

And we sang when we were young

One day
Death
Will find
And I will return to dust
Me
One day
Death
Will find
Only then will I accept death

The years come and gone in the blink of an eye
Mechanisms in my mind
Cannot stop counting the time

I feel it slipping from me
We are all fragile vessels
Marching toward the end
Where the years become silhouettes

I feel it slipping from me

What would I leave the world
If I were to die today?

The sun begins to sink now
My light is fading out
All of this life was a test
And I, I do not want to be
Something less than this flesh
I don't want to be
Something less

I'd been working endlessly
Building a sanctuary
When I saw I was lost in a hell
That I had created
And there, I was God
With the worms in the mud
I was God
I was
All of my madness
Eating away at me

A warped reality of my own making
Now I'm exhausted

A crumbling heart where no light shows
The earth swallows me
I beg for my last breath
I beg for any sense of hope
To begin again
To find the meaning
Buried within our flesh
Begin again
To find the meaning
Buried within our flesh
Begin again in our flesh

Flesh
Begin again

Slowly I drift into the depths of infinite darkness
Waves collide faster now than they ever had
Before counting time
As it slowly runs backward
Against the current of this life
I see all the knowledge
I see what I had been searching for

And time will take us
Time will take us all

It seems to come to me now
So clearly in this fading light
The answer to all things both begins
And ends within the I
I've been so concerned with what I do not know
I could not see this life before me
Was all I ever hoped

All I ever hoped
The sun

I feel the sun begin to fade
As I drift into the darkness
And in the distance
I see familiar faces show

And in the background of my thoughts
I can hear that same voice whisper
To count the hours, you're only chasing time
Now
Whisper

So, count the hours
You're only chasing time now

Time
Time
Time

Time
Will
Take
Us
All

Time
Will

Take
Us
All