

## The Century Fades

God Forbid

Death lies in wait, unready to reveal itself.  
The emptiness of tragedy left in its path.  
Wrecking havoc, no not time or place only that it will be too late.

A dark mist falls before your eyes. the eternal  
Sleep has become, no thoughts or words serene pleasure now exists.  
Echos of laughter remain a fond memory.