

# The Question Keeper

Lanfear

A broken edged infinity  
Disenchanted by another  
Point of uncertainty  
Does it taste like the end?

On the edge of primacy  
Searching for the answers  
To reveal the grieving stand  
It feels like I drift off again

Feel the cold of the nameless yearning  
On the way to a place I've never seen  
In the dark of unknowing solace  
Guided by the sorrowed man deep inside of me

I've drowned myself in the black grief  
I'm blinded by blessing lies  
I'm drifting on remembrance in pale shades  
Maybe I've gone too far to keep all these questions in memory

A gleam of possibilities  
The deconstructed loathing wonder  
Somewhere in my past  
I saw the man with an empty soul  
Slave to the weight of self-perception  
A reflection of the question keeper

Mesmerized by an endless circle  
Looking for any reason to doubt  
The freezing cold of an isolation  
Stare into unfathomable eyes

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Burn out the years, forgive yourself  
Reflection of a fragile cell  
It doesn't matter who you are  
Feeding the force to fall apart

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