

Old World

Leah

Names upon a stone, standing still
They scream in dark light, hollow sounds
Wicked games they played in the winter chill
And pierced the city walls tonight

In this old world, time is standing still

Chains around a chair, ring on the floor
Burned to the ground, bright as dawn
Riches betrayed, knowledge decayed
And breeched the royal halls, tonight

In this old world, time is standing still

Once upon a time, in a distant story
Vanishing faces one by one
Marching to the drum of a little revenge
And never to be seen when the time has come

In this old world, time is standing still...