

Lost in Oblivion

Lord Of The Lost

Down as low
As grief alone
I don't care to be
Eulogised, no
Posthumously

The battle cry's
A whisper
Through
Our distress
Mother, love's in vain

A deathly white
Are we alive?
Oh, we are
Lost in oblivion
We've fallen far
Tossed to the stars
So we are
Lost in oblivion

We reminisce
Times that they imposed

Most crawl through
This life
You'd float by like
A duchess
Those 'poets' fled
When the colours
Changed again

A deathly white
Are we alive?
Oh, we are
Lost in oblivion
We've fallen far
Tossed to the stars
So we are
Lost in oblivion

A deathly white
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Lost in oblivion
We've fallen far
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Lost in oblivion
A deathly white
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The weak all know
The pain is slow
The strong survive but
Wish that they'd died