

## Rivers Run Black

### Memory Garden

A white cross is painted on every door  
The sign of the times  
Hallucinations, fever and pain  
Is spreading like wildfire  
The squeeking from carriages, laden with the dead  
Is drowning all birdsong  
Short graves are dug by desperate mothers  
One last lullaby

The rivers run black  
Unchanged and eternal  
The sun brings a new day as we die  
Meaningless, or a plan for a greater cause  
Given no choice but no resign  
And feed the earth, leave this world

The laughter of children have faded away  
Their angelic voices died  
As fools tell no tales, and the minstrel has silenced  
Last glimmer of joy has gone

A dive from the cliffs of mercy  
Into the sea of affliction  
Lungs fill up and minds corrode  
The beautiful life, a story unwritten  
A tear-filled goodbye  
Search for solace no more  
What's been given will be taken back  
And order is restored

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Run black...  
Meaningless..