

# The Cimmerian

## Monuments

Bound by the temples  
Barred from the organic, trapped in a mechanical maze  
A body assembled  
By the catatonic, whispers til I'm finally awake  
Soul of the departed, fabled god of treacherous ways  
Guides the heavy-hearted, now one with the shadows

Shrouded in darkness I remain  
A memory cast away  
Death is my only saving grace  
Deliver me

Now as the darkness dances with light  
A vessel soars through the afterlife  
I feel it clawing from under my skin  
It tears through the surface and breathes like the wind

Forever defeated, shackled, torn  
Decimated by internal war  
Engulfed in the devil's blackened scorn  
Prisoner of the forlorn

No sign of creation  
Their desperate prayers breed only despair  
A cry for salvation  
Struck dead in the air, my spirit ensnared

A prophecy that was once heaven-sent  
Held at the mercy of shadow's intent  
My only hope for escape still intact  
Falls through the infinite black

Shrouded in darkness I remain  
A memory cast away  
Death is my only saving grace  
Deliver me from this fate  
I feel your embrace  
And all my dismay  
Colliding in an ocean of decay  
Flight of the heartless, call my name  
Forgive me for my mistakes

Within the ocean of my decay  
Heaven, forgive me for my mistakes

And if the waves could wash away  
All of the hatred in my cells  
Then maybe I could navigate the road back to myself  
And I will find a way back to myself

I will remember all that was ever lost  
All that was ever...

All that was ever...

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All that was ever lost  
All that was ever...