

Bitter Remembrance

Morta Skuld

The golden rule of possibilities
Upon the path we walk
If I could turn back
The hands of time

The pain when nothing is left
Hiding behind your words
The life you sacrificed

Commitments broken so easily
As I kiss the sun goodbye
And bid farewell

As I search for answers
But they never find me
And so I ask myself
Why do we hold on to the past?

Remember the one
Who stood beside you
The voice of trust so real
Why do we shelter?

So ask yourself
This final question
How much has been lost?
But neither side has won

The pain when nothing is left
Hiding behind your words
The life you sacrificed

Commitments broken so easily
As I kiss the sun goodbye
And bid farewell