

Deathless

Neaera

You are waging war against yourselves
Taking the blame
Bearing a cross that is theirs
Living their shame

Like a ghost you swim
These forests of flesh
With no one saying anything
Lifeless unrest

You can kill a sea of demons
But not a horde of skeletons
Your soul may be darkened
But will always shine brighter than theirs

Curse the fates – Storm the gates

Blast your steam into the skies
Fight or be fought
Choose or be chosen
Do or be done to

You are waging war against yourselves
Taking the blame
Under this tombstone of pain
Still lies the fountain of life

You can kill a sea of demons
But not a horde of skeletons
Your soul may be darkened
But will always shine brighter than theirs