

# 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