

# Sentence of Immortality

Psycropic

Gracious is the moment of the last breath to be had  
Seek refuge in the past memories  
Solitude it grows deep entwining around one's thoughts  
No end to cycles, vicious circles

Endless wandering desperate for an end  
Last of a kind, cannot pretend  
Glory once had grown weary with age  
How can it stop forever enraged

There must be a way, it's not possible  
Counting down the days until the answer's found  
Sorrow grows into a desperate cry for help  
No answers, what's the solution now

Journey to the centre of the frostbitten realms  
In search for souls long forgotten

Endless wandering desperate for an end  
Last of a kind, cannot pretend  
Glory once had grown weary with age  
How can it stop forever enraged

The sympathy of the ageless gods we seek  
Forced to lurk in shadows  
Forever cold in time  
Await new sentence to pass down

Can't make it end by his own two hands  
Fire engulfs the night what sign is this  
Bowing down to beg forgiveness now  
Crimes so long before the recording of years

Ice ravaged landscapes across the mountain top  
Paths lead to nowhere, in this frozen world  
Black sky surrounding, searching the moonlight  
Forthcoming in shadows, what can be found

The deep caverns reveal  
A light so blinding  
The symbol of time  
Await new sentence to pass down