

## Catacombs

Suldusk

Borne of autumn storms and stars, to come so far  
Seeking comfort in the dream, behind your eyes  
Sacrifice, stars to die to survive

You are safe now beloved  
In the mist now we await  
In the rivers of grief we were drowning  
By the rich of the dark we will awake

Breathe your air, eye to eye, we lie  
Sage and Seers coming home  
Drifting back to the catacombs