

All Things Must End

Synestia

Is this scourge but a dream
Frozen in time

In the silence left behind
An ending to the strife
Dissent resolves upon ash and bone
The night grows long
And grave darkness draws me near
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And grave darkness draws me near

Before all is turned to dust
Beneath a bemoaning moonlit sky
Restful nothingness beckons me in

Beckons me in
So follows beauty, suffering, and life
All things must end
So is this oblivion?

Before all turns to dust
My throne to build, upon ash and bone
All shall return to the earth

All things must end

Before all is turned to dust
Beneath a woeful moonlit sky
Restful nothingness beckons me in
So follows beauty, suffering, and light

A moment to rest
And so I find peace in this world
Bereft of my light
An immortal shadow

Is this scourge but a dream?
Frozen in time
Broken reality

In the silence left behind
An ending to the strife
Dissent resolves upon ash and bone
The night grows long
And grave darkness draws me near

Black beckons me in
So follows beauty, suffering, and life
All things must end
So is this oblivion?