

# The Dying Embers Of Life

## The Raven Age

As I'm gazing out across the empty shoreline  
There are many questions running through my mind  
As the waves caress the rocks upon my island  
I count the days until I feel them on my skin

Have I become  
The very one  
The very man I hoped I'd never have to meet  
Look at me now  
I'm here somehow  
And I'm surrounded by the weeping of the sea

This cage that I call my home  
Never ceases to oppress my sorry soul  
The dying embers of life in me are gone  
As I lay here growing older

As the night begins to fall and day is fading  
Tormented by the flickering of city lights  
But when I lay my mind to rest I dream of freedom  
I hope I never have to open up my eyes

The damage done  
All hope is gone  
This place was built for people never to escape  
Beyond these walls  
Lies everything  
I ever wanted but for now I'll have to wait

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