

His shadow self
will be forgotten
his shadow self...

in my heart of hearts
i'll keep the good memories closely guarded
but the anxiety
the darkness will walk with me forever
for several years
you outplayed the reaper
but gradually time turned from a good friend to worst enemy

the same blood boils in my veins, as it did in yours
it's the blood of pride, stubbornness and unyielding struggle

MEMORIES ARE DESPERATE TO LEAVE US
BUT YOU WILL ALWAYS BE REMEMBERED
IT, HOWEVER, BURDENS ME A LOT TO CONFESS
THAT OUR CONSANGUINITY LIES DISMEMBERED

they say kites gain lift when facing headwind
and so did you
you just didn't know when to come back down again
from your skyward journey
distance is a dagger and the further apart
the deeper the cut
and you're as far away as one possibly can get

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THAT OUR CONSANGUINITY LIES DISMEMBERED
I LOOK INSIDE MYSELF
AS I DID THE PEN IN THE BLACK INK OF MY HEART
AND MANIFEST ENOUGH QUERIES TO FILL A BOOKSHELF

uncle, are you watching?
I'll carry your name through our songs
and I will wear your silver as my armour
we've lost the fifth son of the seventh son

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