

Only In My Tears It Lasts

Tiamat

Overhead my spirit flies
In plasticide and crimson skies
Whispering winds in moonlit wood
A totem oak once golden stood

How I wish that you were here
Before all flowers disappeared
We'd lay together in the sun
Before the mindrape had begun

Now stones are falling from my hands
Are shaking all my beloved land
A watery glimpse back on my past
And only in my tears it lasts