

# Javelin

Van Canto

My javelin!  
My javelin

Times are passing by  
A torrent sweeping me away  
Driving me from day to day  
Getting my things done  
Nothing will remain  
Seeking for some constancy  
Betraying my own honesty  
What have I become

Do all these tales,  
Just vanish to haze?  
I'm so afraid of fading away

Throwing my black javelin through the skies  
And it flies with wicked spin  
Proclaiming our new begin  
My javelin  
Shooting my black javelin through the night  
And despite the doubts within  
Forgetting what has been  
My javelin

An inner devastation  
I need something to rely on  
Life needs to be simplified  
And better days shall come  
Find trust in isolation  
And deal with my mortality  
Challenging morality  
I'm moving on

Once I felt like dying  
Taunted, mocked, and lost alone  
I know this is my moment to exclaim  
"I'm coming home!"  
End up the denying  
Occupy the silver throne  
Anything but fading away

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