

Dying

Winter's Verge

I'm walking alone, out on the road
Nowhere to go but in circles

My memories gone, I can't recall
Been searching my soul for the answers

I woke up senseless in a pool of blood
No feeling in my hands
A crying blackness,
Racing through my heart
That I can't understand

I am lost in time, in a paradox
Endless thoughts run through my mind
And as the hours pass
I watch my hourglass
Inside I'm dying

5 days have passed, still in the dark
I have no sense of direction

As I move along, from cornet to stone
I can't control this regression

I can't feel my heart beat no more
An emptiness cloaks me
The recollection of my very being
Not even as a dream

I am lost in time, in a paradox
Endless thoughts run through my mind
And as the hours pass
I watch my hourglass
Inside I'm dying

I am lost in time, in a paradox
Endless thoughts run through my mind
And as the hours pass
I watch my hourglass
Inside I'm dying

And all that's left for me
Is not even a memory
Of my old life
Of the day I died