

# In The Twilight Of Fear

A Canorous Quintet

nothing is what we are  
silence surrounds our presence  
no longer can we speak  
the days why can't they end?  
a different kind of magic  
controls the few of mortals  
enslaved are all the others  
except the hungry beasts

that will live through  
both dawn and day  
promises of the promised land  
never to be fulfilled  
lies...

icefilledwasteland  
take us through infinity  
oceans of grey  
all life has ceased  
forests of ebony, graveyards to be  
no, what has been done  
the castles now left in ruins, (left in ruins)

the essence of betrayal  
engulfed in our blood  
sunrise will it ever be  
the dawn has come  
we are all burned by the flames of life  
still nothing has been done

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