

# The Act of Darkening

Katatonia

So dark  
Once an amusement park  
Troubled whispers sound  
On a mute merry-go-round

So cold  
Once a playground of gold  
Caved in long ago  
And then poisoned with the snow

Oceans of time  
Broken patterns align  
Hearts washed upon the isle

It carries your name  
Like radiance in the rain  
The wailing sirens alarm

Old memories hang on and gravitate by weights of sorrow  
Through cracks and wounds our pain reflected in a thousand mirrors  
It is time for deeds to take the shape of vows and codes of promise  
The time to let our minds speak silently in the act of darkening

Out of reach and gone from view  
Now light is one step behind you  
On the other side of the soul  
The void resolves one final role

Collapse into absence