

The Drowning Sun

2nd Suicide

Reaching past the firmanent
Towards the shadows' reign
The crimson bridge beckons me forth
Into waters' deadly claim

A remnant of the sinners kind
I hold the fate of none
Determined not to rise again
I'll set with the drowning sun

Past tragedies of man forlorn
Gone centuries of storm now calm

Losing its grasp on firmanent
A monumental sight
Merging with its reflection
Down under sinks the light

Twilight rends the sky aflame
Towards prevailing dark
A grandeur wake in solitude
As I trail the dying star

Past tragedies of man forlorn
Gone centuries of storm now calm

"sweeping through the horizons
with a cold spectrum of light as my tail
in silence the cold depths greet me
as I plunge forth to cast out the flame"
Forever...

Oh muse of condemned
Sing of this fate
Of darkness and hope
Songs for the ever-lost

Oh muse of condemned
It's sinners' wake
A pyre of gods
Sing me song to last
An eternity

(lead)

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