

# The Drowning Sun

2nd Suicide

Reaching past the firmament  
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 firmament  
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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