

Final Words

Bella Morte

I can't find my way
I fear I've gone too far
The war is done, but my struggle's just begun
I can't feel my hands
The weather's turning harsh
I travel on beneath the ash that falls like snow

An endless night
Into an age when time has died
All that remains is the want to survive

Wander through decay
I step through the ruin of all I've known
Gone is the sun
Gone is our hope today

The sky above is grey as far as I can see
And I'm so cold
I know that I can't walk much more
I think I'll rest a while though I may not wake
But I can't care
All those I've loved have long been dead