

# Winter In The Desert Sky

Chalice

I decline April's fall  
High time to refine and vacate  
Still I'll miss such listless bliss  
This path was the last recourse

Lucid hopes  
Chaos merchants  
Mingling thus  
Socialise this conscience  
Dream that dream  
Spirits will employ  
The slaughterhouse to guide you here

Nexus to hollow lies  
Jaded is the ocean view  
Redefine your anodyne  
The company profits today

I imbibed  
Every drop to survive  
To keep alive  
Lifeless wills that I scribed  
Elucidate  
When the depths take my hand

Blinded by the moment I claimed this mire  
A refuge from amentia and an epoch of desire  
Labouring alone beneath the mirror of the sky  
Transcend this foul elixir  
The firmament is nigh  
I won't concede I am a relic of the damned

I have scribed  
Every word to survive  
To keep alive  
Lifeless drops I've imbibed  
Elucidate  
When the depths free my hand

Blinded by the moment I claimed this mire  
A refuge from amentia and an epoch of desire  
Labouring alone beneath the mirror of the sky  
Transcend this foul elixir  
The firmament is nigh  
I won't concede I am a relic of the damned

Time conceives you like a tide within the ocean's eye  
All the power of a winter in the desert sky