

## To a Bitter Halt

Dark Tranquillity

faintly arisen / tenderly torn  
dreamlike decision, unconsciously born

firm in conviction yet tempt me they can  
deny me of trust and a demon I hide

a drive to be less than the fortunate  
a dream in the casket of eden  
crave that which you do not desire  
cling tightly to your deepest fear

I rose the greatest monument  
again and again  
I bear the greatest treasure  
of time and a word

treson spilt on the loneliest of graves  
desperation dealt the losing hand again  
wherein lie the purpose of the day?  
As there return in sadness?

does your ceiling differ much from mine  
where we see each other  
here in this light  
is that pillow more than a frame  
that holds the chaos fast?  
now his hand a fist  
gain control

silence fell and eyes now widened  
filling up the strength collapsing  
capable of the ending froze in the tracks  
brought to a bitter halt

on the floor it seems the steps are showing  
left a print just like it did in me  
what has been and what will be  
never care 'cause I was in between  
as I said with one foot in loneliness  
you hide here in me