

Sic Transit Gloria Mundi

Dawn Golden

Are all those frightening colours real
And not just fantasy?
Is this the day of my good-bye?
Illusions in my head reflecting painful memory
A message from a hostile sky

I walked alone in the darkest night
The cold bleak stars a lonely light
Countless lifetimes I was looking for
The way that leads me to the open door

My misery is dust in your wind
Behind reality where fate is spinned
Your presence is fathomless grey
Reaping your harvest like a beast of prey

In pain I have surrendered the fight
With tears I crawled in the horrible night
My bleeding world is timelessly vain
Your void inside leads a macabre reign

God has been lieing
Cause now as I'm dying
The chorus of angels is fading away
The end of my story is not filled with glory
Alone in the dark I am banished to stay

Banished to stay...