

## Forgotten Dead

### Dying Wish

I feel I have been left alone  
Surrounded by nothing but gloom  
I'm dancing on the stage of chaos  
Wearing the velvet gown of doom.

But wait and don't haste  
Find the long lost peace inside me.  
Stop looking for the end  
Row back from the other side.

I can't understand the voices  
Shouting in my weary head.  
I fall to my knees before them  
I've become a living dead.

Perhaps when the ferryman  
Takes me to the other side  
The dreams will be the same again  
Like that of a newborn child.

(Where all the colours are still vivid  
And life is like precious stones.  
Imagination and reality,  
I feel them both in my bones.)

[chorus]