

## Where Ghosts Fall Silent

Evoken

Far within,when shall they return again?  
Above the whore,to outshine every brilliant ray.  
O see the face of disbelief.  
O see the face of hatred.  
Within it open into another world at length he who torments with  
h a hollow groan

Each outcry does cease to sing  
Each outcry wounded in the wing.  
Each outcry I wander from here to there.  
Each outcry I frown upon the eyes that stare...