

## Out Of The Clouds

### Fall of Serenity

Time stands still and the past never dies; to be buried  
I try to forget but the nightmare has no end  
Eternal echoes on my mind  
I feel the hands on my throat  
My wings turn to dust  
The world is slipping through my fingers  
Nothing can cool my burning wounds  
Why is there tar dropping out of the clouds  
My soul collides  
(I try to breathe)  
I feel the hands on my throat  
My wings turn to dust  
Cold sweat reflects in my eyes  
Whatever I do  
Have I lost control over my pointless games