

## Times Of Yore

In Vain

I have crossed the plains of opulence  
And sent truthfulness to the grave  
I have fled from true serenity  
And left the origin behind  
The decades are passing by

Times of yore  
I've seen enough  
Forlorn the gifts of life

Witnessing our nation descend into chaos  
Called upon the times of yore  
I fled from the true tranquility  
To prevail the ways of life  
The decades keep passing by

Times of yore  
I've seen enough  
Forlorn the gifts of life

Calling times of yore

Falling to the gore  
Misled by a materialistic society  
Back to the country where I belong  
Calling times of yore  
Falling to the gore  
Times of yore  
The country where serenity prevails

I keep searching for utter sincerity  
I'm going back to where I came from  
Times of yore