

## As I Die...

Lemuria

As I hold my breath  
With my hand on my heart  
I face the wind  
Carrying your scent, tearing me apart

I gaze at the landscape  
For a sign of life  
I close my eyes  
As I reach for my knife

Come my friend, fight no more  
Free yourself from this tortured life

My blade, shimmering in the sun  
Bringer of light  
Sits poised in my hand  
Feeling my might

As it turns, gleaming, flashing  
I look to the sky  
Freedom awaits me  
So I must die

Come my friend, give up now  
Free yourself from this tortured life

Falling, spiralling down  
Descending into madness  
Deciding my own fate  
Leaving this world of hate behind

Far away, I hear an echo  
An angels voice is calling me  
Carried on the whispering winds  
It reaches me before my blade

A song flies through the valley  
In my mind I recognize  
A familiar chant, so close to me  
I cannot fathom this impossibility

Is this real  
Or is it a dream  
I hear my beloved call  
Shall I yet be redeemed?

Hope on the horizon  
As I hold my breath  
Though I can't see my love  
I no longer choose death

The fool! He fails to see  
My gift of immortality  
I shall make him understand  
Or I shall burn his fatherland

Freedom!

I will not die!  
You will now die!