

Sinking City

Lord Vicar

Watching this city of silence
Until the church bells start their concert
they violate the moment
when I should start my journey below...

Devoured by the caves that crumble
Into themselves they collapse
Pressured by the city above,
slowly the pillars will yield and take me down...

So many stories of it I have heard,
they are still echoing somehow
Sinking city with the gates of gold,
descending through the sand and sea

Riches of the empire
Left here for all to see
If I would die in this sinking city
Please bury me to the island of death...