

## Cenotaph

Nevermore

Foreboding fear trickles down the spine  
Into the pool, resonating  
Behind the wall the dreamer lies in velvet sleep  
She must be still, never make a sound

Awake. . . . .awaken the dreamer  
Awake. . . . .awaken  
Awake. . . . .awaken the dreamer  
Awake. . . . .where are you my love?

We build our walls around our games  
We decompose, dreamers never really die  
She lies unknown, the cenotaph in her name

Awake. . . . .awaken the dreamer  
Awake. . . . .awaken  
Awake. . . . .awaken the dreamer  
Awake. . . . .where are you my love?

She lies unknown  
She lies unknown  
She lies unknown  
She lies unknown  
She hides