

## The Psalm of Lydia

Nevermore

When I blacked out in the winter months of Capricorn  
I had a strange dream that I lived a thousand winter's gone  
A thousand winter's faded gray and shuttered by the wind  
To tell the tale of Lydia, her legacy begins uprising  
Unveiling the absurdity in the tragedy of man  
And it's here the all seeing worm

The pain is born from memory of pleasures unparalleled and pure  
In velvet sleep I live the past again  
There is no chance to release me, no answer to bring peace  
Some people conjure dreaming, sanctified electric karmic burn through

The pigs, they marched from under to pull down the moon  
And summon the bringer of doom  
Now sullen the demons fade away and summon their final call  
Lydia slayed them all

The pain is born from memory of pleasures unparalleled and pure  
This is the psalm of Lydia  
Oh my sweet Lydia the others have told me it is not your time to leave  
It is not your time, you've so much more to see