

The First Drop

Noumena

First drop, first untied knot
Long lost time unveiling its lies
Waiting for inevitable
Only rise to fall
When these days are like yesterdays
I'm too proud to feel the same
Welcome here where it all ends
My hopes, my fears, my dreams

So silent after rain, so calm the dawn
The day so pale, I'll pray for mercy for the last time

There is

Hell for me to feel, for me to hear
Hell for me to kneel, for me to sear

In the eye of the blind for the last time
All the words of the numb to hear
Glimpses of past too shallow to last
These fragments too hollow to feel

To hear, to feel, to sear

Last drop, last untied knot
Time to unleash all demons inside
Waiting here for the last lines
I'll close my eyes