

# The Great Anonymous Doom

Noumena

I've waited for this night in shame  
They say, it's the grace  
of the great anonymous doom  
Don't help me, I'm not falling yet  
For woe, I won't forego  
the moment of great anonymous doom

Still awake, it may take all day  
So silent and slow, like infinite flow  
The fuel of great anonymous doom

Not for me a wish  
For hope or for mirth  
I long to be tied in a coil of rebirth  
Absent and pale  
In black-eyed night  
I'd hate to be wrapped in a veil of delight

Once I leave  
In graceful flames, I long to be burned  
Once all leave  
Once when I leave, I never return

In a dream that flies over the darkest lullabies  
This was my fate, a wish to sedate  
in presence of great anonymous doom  
My wish, was to be just like this  
A dark distant shade that lingers, delays  
in coming of great anonymous doom