

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