

# Through The Element

Noumena

In another place or time the sound will play forevermore  
The one with magic in name is deep down and stuck there to the  
core

Can not see all this wanton misery  
Through the night of shades, through the doom

The echoes of place and time carry the voices evermore  
The one with tears in eyes is stuck here, but deep down in the  
core

None to see but this wanton elegy  
Through the silver tears, through the wounds

The sound of place and time  
Echoes in chambers nevermore  
The one with wounds too deep  
Is broken and cast out to the core  
A wanton deep for this wanton elegy  
Through the element, to the core

Forever in disguise this chosen place and time  
While all was aligned one shed the tears for life