A Dirge of Sorrow

Novembers Doom

Bury my face in rotten love once sweet Engulfed in kisses of utmost devotion My conscience tells me to leave it all behind As I wander into a world of heartache To remember once, a life shared by two In the midnight air, the love was ours To my surprise, It's now only mine As my blind eyes sparkle in twilight...Alone Now I speak to your grave in a childish voice As a burning passion entwines me An elephant caught in the spiders web I'm at a loss without you I rest my head upon your stone And caress engravings of thought All that's left is remembrance of life Is it to late to say good-bye?