

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?