

In Hopeless Pursuit

October Tide

All eternal laments, my stigma
I have failed you
What can summon forgiveness now?
When songs of endless grief go unheard
Deafen the ears, muting the mouth
No words will ever bring you back now
I, yet possessed I strive, I'm haunted by dreams
This void has embodied me

Losing the faith
That should never have been placed
In hopeless pursuit
Of the crippled artist's winter heart
Most wretched mind painted me a picture
Now what I am to do, with the visions you've left behind?

I don't feel alive
From the dark that I've held inside
Will you wait? Can you see?
Shadows bleeding out from me

Even when all else is shole
You'll still be alone
Well I'm leaving, with your heart still beating
It grows cold