

## Requiem

Paradise Lost

Slow the art of fear  
Writhe against the fading  
In these sheltered years  
I escape from this cruel world

Chose to domineer  
Thrive against all failing  
Are these wretched tears  
Just remains of my ruined worth...

You'll never save me again....  
Reanimate me again...

Into the grave  
With all the symptoms you create  
Into the fray  
With all the sickness you'll remain