

# Shores Of Death

Sear Bliss

In dim half-light  
In shadowy reverie

Near the Stygian shores  
Where howling winds prevail  
And the tainted soul of a man  
No longer stains the air

This is where I've arrived  
With the taste of grief  
That plunged a dagger into my soul

In this recondite yet gruesome moment  
There's only one thing left unanswered  
(Is time in constant motion?)

With the grief of a thief I scourge my foe  
Now I'm truly rejoiced  
I do need no one anymore

In dim half-light  
In shadowy reverie

There's no return from this place  
And now the funeral will begin

I linger on among my memories  
That used to mean so much  
But now I bury them  
Into the deepest of my soul  
In the graveyard that dwells within