

## The Vanishing

Sear Bliss

Still I feel lost  
In this chaotic world of hypocrisy  
The memories still haunting me  
And the voices echoing between

With a bleak smile on my face I feast  
As I still mourn the past  
I watch as the naked leaves fall  
And rigid branches crackle under my feet

I will return to the peace I so long forgot

Regression and progression are the same  
In this state of suspended animation  
Heartless I lie on the coldest ground

...night is too bright for me

I learn't much of the lies  
I have seen witches burning on stakes  
I will never smell the fresh air again  
My vision is blurred with fine hoarfrost

The horrendous truth  
It blurred my vision  
I glance (at you) with empty eyes

As I vanish into thick fog  
I realize that  
Night is too bright for me...