

# Decadence

Sirenia

In decadence  
I'm speaking to myself again  
Falter through these ruined years  
My windows are red with tears  
I'm passing through gaping doors  
Through the aeons of my inner wars

This is the silence that never ends  
It brought my sanity to decadence  
These years of vanity's  
Been breaking me down  
My hands are shaking, my mind is aching

Lost in a trance  
All downfalls they come in advance  
Life is a deadly romance  
But you might get fooled at first glance  
I'm passing through aging halls  
While I'm waiting for the curtain call

This vile anxiety  
Brought here by you for me  
This war, this war  
This grave sobriety  
Seems like it's killing me  
This war, what for?

My world's on fire  
State of denial  
Sleepwalking souls  
Wearing blindfolds