## **Profound Scars**

Another day enshrouded in mist Profound scars on my wrist I failed to live, I just exist Days of grievance still persist Shining dreams of a life divine Enshrined by the wheels of time A growing darkness on my mind Soon the cathedral bell will chime

Alleviation of my pain be done I cannot stand who I have become I see my life flash before my eyes The cathedral bell chimes for me this time

Another night enshrouded in grief No ascendance, no relief All hope turned to disbelief Wither away like autumn leaves In the eye of the October storm Every shred of warmth is torn My heart feels ill, my soul outworn I wish that I was never born

There's a beauty in all fading light A vivid gateway to a night divine Like a velvet caress, so benign Like a sacred unopened shrine Becoming mine There's a waning garden in my dreams Over flooded by a thousand streams Streams of tears that makes me drown Sinking down, further down Sirenia