

# Last of the Survivors

Suspyre

Last of the Survivors  
Drawn to lands of lost  
Capacity of mind  
For a bitter cost

The deathly go to waste  
Upon the spoiling lands  
Overdrawn memory of  
Decay upon hands

Finally  
Eyse have dawned  
The peace of mind  
and sanity gone  
For the blind  
Never see  
The sweet taste of  
death eternally

Enchantment of voices  
Between every thought  
A young man in struggle  
His world torn apart

Mistake of confessions  
Survivor of the... (the end)  
Heaven will not wait for  
The dark hearts of men

Hearts of men...

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The peace of mind  
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For the blind  
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