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...

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