

## A Dying Vine

Sylosis

Give in to endless deceit  
Skeletal face  
Crooked mouth

I once felt the life in you  
Through clenched hands ripped apart

Eternally out of reach  
A separation  
A dying vine

Death was but a dream  
But how quickly dreams become reality

Denied

Drained of all belief  
Planting a seed of weakness within  
When there's nothing left to bleed  
It will start again

Is there no end?  
Never awaken from this dream

Denied

Souls upon souls  
No way to transcend  
Eternal gloom  
If this is truly life then make it end

Nothing can turn back time  
Nothing, nothing can keep you alive

Wherever you are  
Know I will carry this always  
A reminder of pain  
I know I'll see your ghost again

I still feel those cold silences  
Broken by your footsteps

Nothing can turn back time  
Nothing, nothing can keep you alive