

Apparitions

Sylosis

How quick the seasons change
The leaves turned from green to grey
A flickering apparition hovers above
So familiar, yet so distant
Preserved in age, icy hands support a somber face
Like a curse of immortality
Father time mocks me
Through grave and tomb
Past valley and precipice
Emerges the ghost of retribution
The horizon burns, set light by kin and blood
A snake amongst us, has soured this soil
Sometimes I hope you aren't looking down on me, to witness what
I've become
Through time you will see what blinds you
Beholder of all light
Turn back the stone
To your slumber return
Suspended on a tide of obscurity
A wraith missing a crown
It almost feels like time is standing still
Yet somehow time has drained me of my youth
The years I've waited have all but slipped away
Torn from me
Father time forever mocks me
[Solo]
I have become, I have become, powerless, power-less
I have become, I have become, so emotionless
Through time you will see what blinds you
Beholder of all light
Turn back the stone
To your slumber return