

## Sands of Time

Sylosis

As the world turns again  
Lifetimes come to an end  
Days are lost in a void  
Closer with every turn  
I felt the earth move  
Yet grounded to my core  
Watched the clouds race past  
An age transpired before my eyes  
As the day turns to night  
Forced into confinement  
But no peace will I find  
Just counting hours by  
I felt the earth move  
Revolting beneath my feet  
Each moment deceives the mind  
And our perceptions of time  
Void of being and light  
As years pass by the Reaper's hourglass depletes  
All life will cease  
Seeking the past  
Always chasing the horizon  
How long before we reach the end of the road  
And our names are carved in stone  
Endless aeons begin  
As I watch the dead Sun burn  
Before your demise  
Close your weary eyes  
In the back of your mind  
You'll see the final Sands of Time