

## Departure

### The Foreshadowing

From mortal wounds we suffer..  
Old men outlaw us and break rules  
Decide for youth  
And celebrate  
The disorder, the great disorder of this life  
The departure, the sad departure to the endless river  
The disorder, the great disorder of this life  
The departure, the sad departure to the endless river

Old inside  
Cold Outside  
In my hall where they can spy  
And lock our minds  
Me conscience's blind  
And maybe it's worth to give up.

And an old man came with giant steps  
In the room where I lived alone.  
He kept his promise to destroy me,  
Then cut my body and ate  
My heart and brain

He stole my slice of glory.  
Outside the door the world has gone.  
Suicide of youth.  
We celebrate.  
The disorder, the great disorder of this life  
The departure, the sad departure to the endless river  
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