

## Lethe

## Throes Of Dawn

You set me free  
Flowing through  
the Lethean sea

Turning away  
All that I've been  
A touch of your ultimate void  
Burning away  
All that I've been  
Oblivion

You taste of medicine  
and foul rooms  
of the black sleep

Inside your room  
it will all be so different

It will soon be over  
It will be painless