

## To The Ruins

### Through the Eyes of the Dead

Has history taught us nothing but repetition of failure?  
Do the writings on the wall hold the secrets of the ancient?  
Forgotten scriptures  
Prophetic tales of misfortune  
Windswept and rushed away with the sands of time  
An unfortunate series of events  
And so the siren sounds  
The curtain calls and these great cities cripple beneath their  
lights  
Giving into a bastardized sense of renewal  
No monuments to be rebuilt on these empty foundations  
Bone by bone  
To the ruins with us all  
Brick by brick  
Kingdoms rise and fall  
So say goodnight  
And say goodbye