

## Only In My Tears It Lasts

Tiamat

Overhead my spirit flies  
In plasticide and crimson skies  
Whispering winds in moonlit wood  
A totem oak once golden stood

How I wish that you were here  
Before all flowers disappeared  
We'd lay together in the sun  
Before the mindrape had begun

Now stones are falling from my hands  
Are shaking all my beloved land  
A watery glimpse back on my past  
And only in my tears it lasts