Fading Echoes

Tragic Black

Shouting in the darkness. Voices gone unheard. Frozen faces mot ionless never spoke a word. Within sorrows arms we quickly fell together. As the seasons change, this is changing weather. In a tomb of secrets there is nothing to hide. So take away this s acred heart with all the pain inside.

Footsteps echo through the hall. Tip toes through the night. A solitary frozen whisper kills the candle light.

Fading Echoes. Fading Echoes. Dreaming and praying on our bloody knee's. Fading Echoes. Fading Echoes. Leaving us dead, dying and diseased.

My body shook so fast. I couldn't reach within my grasp. As the jester motioned wearing a feathered mask. Lying on the floor o n a gigantic checker board. We lost our grip and fell through t he trap door on the floor. God's eyes watched as we quickly fel l from grace. I then made one last smile with my pale and froze n face. Porcelain figuirines collapse like falling shards of gl ass. Shattered faces on the floor will finally die at last.