

## Wings Of The Withered

### When Nothing Remains

I see you walk on this lonely path  
Between silent shapes of  
Death's monuments  
What are you thinking now  
When the sun is buried in the ocean

When your breaths are cold  
Like your hands and heart  
And you can't trick me anymore  
I see you standing in the shadows  
Heads bent down  
With silent words on your lips

Are you crying now  
Over times that can't return  
Over night and shooting stars  
Why don't you come to me  
And i will give you wings

Dig your grave with dirty hands  
Next to my name  
Deep written in the stone  
I can't touch you yet but soon  
You will belong to me  
With your withered soul  
And with your body next to mine  
We can rest