

# Nocturnum

Xerath

[Music & lyrics by Xerath]

These perfect colours  
Fill the skies  
As a monument  
An ending told  
Escape this dream  
In a world of Nocturnum  
An exercise in ignorance  
Without, fiction, promise, addiction  
I see the flaws in its entirety  
An understanding  
A flame pushing heat against rain  
Time against self, and day against night  
This silence all too real, a reminder  
Without fiction or dream  
As it waits in the distance  
All of time, all the infinite time  
As it haunts its creation

Always follow the vision  
Lying through silence  
Everlasting time