Metamorphosis III: Union

Zero Hour

Lying on broken ground in the shadows never to be found Her daylight's night her world is cold Her spirit's lost a soul was sold A memory from birth or was it just a dream For in this world nothing is as it seems His somber face passes by feigns disgrace and dares to Offering a word gets blank surprise Offering herself he complies He lifts her up she withers in his hands No words spoken for eyes understand He lifts her up to carry her away from the darkness to the light of day Across the fields of souls forgot through mountains of pain To the place paradise lost through the driving rain He sheltered she but they did not know that she gave him life and so now he must go