Mourn the Illusion

Jasta

Without fall, no soul, here they choose to consume and the fear out
To cease, our world, final glimpse of the tragedy here now
Our ghost's just drifting through the call
Rise on the horizons as it falls
I have become one with the way of the cross at the crossroad
My past, disdain for the secrets I save from denialNow I mourn the illusion
Our ghost's just drifting through the call
I saw the horizon as it falls, alone, go as it falls
I feel the scourge, torn deep to the bone
I am the scorn, now i mourn the illusionI gouge my eyes from the inside, I was never alone
I gouge my eyes from the inside, I was never alone
I gouge my eyes from the inside, I was never alone
I gouge my eyes from the inside, I was never aliveOur ghost's just drifting through the call
I saw the horizon as it falls, alone, go as it falls
I feel the scourge, deep to the bone
I am the scorn, so now i mourn the illusion.

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