

Western Rust

Blume

Oh, Western Rust!
I wander among ruins and despair,
Western dust on me.
The broken oath
Between gods and men
Has blackened this land;
In silence I stare
At the world thatâ€™s crumbling down.

The lilies are dancing on a nameless grave,
Theyâ€™re singing the requiem
For a forgotten dead:
â€œWhat once was is no longerâ€•,
We constantly repeat,
While muses are drowning in an eternal sleep.

Oh, Western Rust!
A poem for the greatest fall,
For the twilight of the Ageless Ones.
Ragingly,
The Nothing devours everything in its path.
What is left
But emptiness and void?

The lilies are dancing on a nameless grave,
Theyâ€™re singing the requiem
for a forgotten dead:
â€œWhat once was is no longerâ€•,
We constantly repeat,
While muses are drowning in an eternal sleep.

The brazen bells are tolling in a starless dusk;
Filled with anguish,
We shiver at their prophecy:
â€œWho will now inherit the power of the Gods?
Not heroes, nor wise men, but money and machine.

Lyrics submitted by djwave.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>