Memento Mori

This Or The Apocalypse

I started yours,
As will I end,
For all we are
A moment stolen
Rather than given,
Torn from the hands
Of a boundless whisper.
There is no shame.
There is no peace.
And in vision
A greater whole,
A closing earth,
And there is so much left
To be said.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/