

Depths of the Past

Rest Among Ruins

The world can no longer be your stage
Forgetting everything that I had said,
When the blade met your skin once again,
Of life to be lived; purpose unmet
And I hope you wont mind my being a close step behind
When gathering hope that youve lost
Forgetting the remedies
Forever within your reach,
Need I remind you that fate rarely gets its way
And I hope you wont mind my being a close step behind
When gathering hope that youve lost
I will beg not to watch you bleed
Again the depths of the past youve claimed, then foretold
Have conquered you
Forgetting everything that I had said,
When the blade met your skin once again,
Of life to be lived; purpose unmet

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