

# Avatar, A Lost City

Through dark dungeons I wander  
hearing this beautiful voice  
calling me athward  
Green mosses lead my pathways  
eery shrieks fulfill my joy  
calming fear enveils my body  
suddenly standing before the gate  
innaya...lost city  
Of the twelve sleepers in Sadness  
breaking open the doorway  
I feel the tears in my heart  
A grief hold for ages now set free  
Broken houses death decay rotting  
stenches of things unknown to us  
Gods that were once here now left  
left in the Mausoleum of Pain  
strolling through streets , cracks  
Gaping at me with soothing darkness  
I feel the wind caressing my body  
the first sense of resignation...  
I will never leave this city of  
Broken dreams , never  
Spirits of unbearable calmness lie  
fall...falling...down  
Caress me...tear my black soul apart  
With the grief and sorrow of Eras  
The weeping of millions impaling my heart  
falling..so sweet...falling down...