

# Dying Wish, Forgotten Dead

I feel I have been left alone  
Surrounded by nothing but gloom  
I'm dancing on the stage of chaos  
Wearing the velvet gown of doom.

[chorus]  
But wait and don't haste  
Find the long lost peace inside me.  
Stop looking for the end  
Row back from the other side.

I can't understand the voices  
Shouting in my weary head.  
I fall to my knees before them  
I've become a living dead.

[chorus]  
Perhaps when the ferryman  
Takes me to the other side  
The dreams will be the same again  
Like that of a newborn child.

(Where all the colours are still vivid  
And life is like precious stones.  
Imagination and reality,  
I feel them both in my bones.)

[chorus]