

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]