

# Evoken, The Mournful Refusal

Alone, rational thoughts submerged by the fear  
Dark, only faint visions of the cruelty appear  
In sporadic tone, the composition of beauty turned grim and cold...

Once again, I must face the horrors of regret  
Antiquity arrives before it is welcomed  
Only to leave behind an empty shell of delirium.

Waiting only prolongs the wanting  
Living only prolongs the arriving  
Death knows no regret of a mournful refusal

In sporadic tones the compositions of beauty turned grim and cold...