

# Farmakon, Flowgrasp

I feel the melancholy of deepening summer night  
And I loathe it  
The dark shades of green entangle me inside  
The dices falling

Oh with wounded hearts  
Accepting the fate  
We shall drift apart  
And never meet again

The years gone by, approaching the final step  
Will you be there by me?

Oh with wounded hearts  
Accepting the fate  
What we thought would last forever  
Ends right here

I touch your cheek through the morning light  
Receive a sleepy smile in answer  
Whatever is good in this twisted world  
It's all here to be taken

Oh with wounded hearts  
Accepting the fate  
We shall drift apart  
And never meet again

But till the day arrives  
I'll give you all my best  
Stand by you in heaven  
And in the deepest of hell