

# Fates Warning, Epitaph

Isolation freezes my life, coldness grips my heart  
Trapped within a world, a world apart.  
Desolate am I, a tempest raging silently.  
Lost a barren adrift at sea.

Catatonic state, it sharpens life's depressing edge  
The clamor draws me closer to the ledge  
As I gaze upon this burning world I curse this life.  
A life through which I'm hurled

Lies, lies upon this side and that  
Truthless violence deception mourned by the wise.  
Thousands of voices drowning out his own  
In a popular torrent of lies upon lies  
Turn to stone.

So intense the pain that has crawled  
From the bleeding corpse of pleasure.  
That feeds the worm the writhes  
Inside my brain.  
In the deep of night it stirs again  
In the heart of the sleeper,  
From the crack of dawn I wake to curse  
The rising of the sun.  
Every life is built on hope  
Now my dreams have surely passed,  
Inner voices haunt my numbered days  
Darkness calls me with her laughs

Torn between life and death inertia  
Fills my soul.  
No will to be nor pride to care  
Reapers take your toll.

Strangers cast a menacing glance as  
Existence I defy.  
Shatter their dream like world I'm not  
Afraid to die

Omen bird soars the desert land to the castle  
Of idolence, there lies the shadow of a man.  
See the colored flowers and marble towers  
They fade to brown  
Like the unknown inscribed in stone  
He's abandoned, abandoned flesh and bones  
He's lost in silence swallowed in vastness  
Drowned in the depths of a meaningless  
Past