

# Forever Slave, Dreams & Dust

Is this the river?  
The river of the dreamer  
who lost the reality  
Death in your hands  
and dust in your soul  
are tinting your reality

She lost her destination  
Her mind was the tempting thruth

Nunc et in hora  
mortis nostrae  
Ora pronovis sanguisque  
Gratia plena

Is this the river?  
The river of the dreamer  
Her lost realityHer lost destiny

She lost her destination  
Her mind was tempted with blood

Her lost reality

Beyond the dark  
there is a place  
where your cries  
become dumb