

# Sadus, Echoes Of The Forever

All is consumed by vanity  
Whims of short lived mortality  
Our desperate cries of pity  
Are carried on winds for eternity  
And lost in forgotten echoes...

forever

The more that is known  
The greater there is fear  
It's worthless to question  
It's useless to interfere  
What has already been  
Will come to pass again  
An altering is hopeless  
A chasing after the wind  
Minutes pass to hours  
Hours into years  
The years of your life  
Reflected in the mirror  
The mirror only shows  
The time that you can see  
But how can time exist  
Without eternity  
Revelations of mankind fade away  
Cries are lost, spray to the wind  
In revolutions of the world  
And echoes of forever  
In an endless circle the sun hides from our sight  
But as the circle is endless  
It returns after the night  
Nothing is new under the sun  
As past and future become one  
Though the tide retreats,  
perpetually from the shore  
It always returns itself  
As it has before  
Everything is meaningless  
Pure insignificance  
The past always leaves us  
But never to subside  
Recollections of memory  
And the future coincide  
In thought dwell the mysteries  
Eternally they reside  
Forever is the circle  
Forever are the tides