

# Skyclad, Single Phial

I have walked the earth so many times before your birth,  
Today is only yesterday's tomorrow.  
And as a Gardner in Eden it was I who sowed the seed then  
I've come to reclaim this life you borrow.

Singing 'ring a ring o' rosies' for your final lullaby,  
Have you any prayers to make before you wave your last goodbye?  
I bring 'a pocket full o' posies' - lay a wreath to ease my guilt,  
As the light's go out forever not one drop of blood was spilt.

[Chorus:]  
As yet unwritten history -  
Once more I stride the lightning road  
Identity a mystery -  
My burden is Pandora's load.  
Traversing endless centuries -  
Disguised behind Death's lipless smile,  
I hide that my intention is to pour this single phial.

I'd have rather seen your face almost any other place  
Still here we meet - always the way in this profession  
And as I gaze into your eyes, I see the glimmer within dies,  
From the moment I first make my dark confession.

How could I swear I would be there for you, until your dying day,  
Certain in the knowledge that it's not that far away?  
So you leave me sitting here bewildered as a new dead ghost,  
While I try to justify destroying that which I love most.

As yet unwritten history -  
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The dark millennium is ending - final daze of the decayed  
And a reign of tears is falling - it's the judgment eve parade.  
Though I wash my hands a thousand times - still the guilt remains,  
She stole my heart - I took her life  
(And yet I never knew her name)

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Out with a whimper - not with a bang.  
And they all gathered round while the church bell rang.  
Singing 'bring out your dead' they'll stretch for miles,  
To be bourne to their graves in single files.

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