

# Solitude Aeturnus, The Hourglass

Moments last to our closing eyes  
No one gets out alive  
The ring of truth bears no weight  
Of prophesy none too late  
The glassy eye of measured time  
A witness to our mortal lies  
On we stride our love behind  
Too blind to see the other side

Chorus:

Destroy  
The hourglass  
Unchain the sands of time  
Fly on ...  
Return our chance for life  
Pouring sand ... Drowning souls  
Rising ... Falling ... Beyond control  
Tears of hope now lost to me  
Cast upon the ancient sea  
Forever trapped behind the glass  
Tomorrow now becomes the past