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