

A Canorous Quintet, In The Twilight Of Fear

I awake, gone is my dream
only it's mist fades away
back is fear and sadness
claiming my heart like a black hand
I cry as I refuse to accept this day
I want back the dream, unreality
in it's grasp I am free
onlu in it's domain can I live
now on this day I am powerless, pointless
I can not continue through this misery
here no spirits will guide me
and I wish for eternal life in fantasy
I am surrounde by a world of ignoranceand hate
yet it's my reality
I can not exceptit, so be it
I shall end my life
away fron reality
eternity unfolds
(away from reality, eternity un) folds