

# Amatris, Decay

Time to withdraw from life  
Death's calls reached me  
My work is not complete  
Yet I can't resist anymore

Time has come to reach out for another world  
Life is a sequence of decay

An icy-cold touch strokes my body  
Flickering candles, illusions on the wall  
Uncomfortable silence covers me  
My body numb, veiled darkness creeps over me

Exhausted I leaf through the book of my past  
I am ready to close the last chapter  
Must give up my last dreams to the transience  
I'm doomed to die in loneliness

The voices are calling  
You can let yourself fall  
Pictures in memory  
Entry into infinity