

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