

# Anathema, A Dying Wish

I bear the seed of ruin  
A golden age turned to stone  
Elysium ..... to dust

For this, a tragic journey  
A vision of a dying embrace  
Scattered earth  
Silence .....

Where Echonia wept  
I sank into the silent desert

Fallen am I,  
In the solitude of a broken promise  
..... I cried alone  
My empyrean is a scar  
From the memory of her beautiful life  
Forever was her name

Fulfilment lost in a lifetime of regret  
Ornate peace would cover me  
As I would die now .....  
For one last wish