

Babylon Whores, Fey

Oh my old friend
How did we get so far so soon
Chasing dragons in the white of the map
In the blue of your veins

Maybe wed played
Our little games
In the dark of the world
For a bit too long
And lost our souls

And with deaths release
The knowledge comes
It was the life all along
Wed been afraid of
In carriage golden
Drawn by horses blind
I saw you leave this mortal life

Oh my old friend
We grew up boys with a shadow of a man
And neither one of us was afraid to die
Had a cyclops asked

For had we not
Buried a graveyard
Of screamings ghosts
With a bitter pride
And called it life

And all tomorrows games
Are just a memory
Of all the things you dub too common
In carriage golden
Drawn by horses blind
I saw you leave this mortal life

Oh do not want too bad
Or the price will be too dear
And do not want too much
Or youre not ready to let go of
And do not judge
For what do you know
Of a life with nothing to gain
And everything left to loose

In carriage golden
Drawn by horses blind
I saw you leave this mortal life

(For Christopher Krogius 1969-1998 - I.)