

# Chorus Of Ruin, Dreaming Of Indigo

Chorus Of Ruin

Miscellaneous

Dreaming Of Indigo

The stone, disturbs the gentel waters  
The ripples increase inifinitely  
Lonely willow, placid tree  
It weeps in sadness, mournfully  
The blood it drips, the drop explodes  
And from the mud a flower grows  
The flower grows, then wilts and dies  
The blood congeals, the tears they dry

Death comes to all of us  
But to you on delicate wings,  
Grace me with your prescence  
The insperation it bring  
Now your pedestal stands empty  
Drink to absent friends  
Rinse your innocence away

Fallen grace, fall from sight  
I weep into my hands  
For I'm shook with grief  
Sobbing uncontrollably  
I tremble like a leaf  
Autumn now has come for me  
A somber song I sing  
Stagnant thoughts not realised  
Disphoria complete  
I vainly chase my youth  
But youth flew long ago  
Poisoned by your bitterness  
You can't blossem when you can't grow  
If I can have my time again  
I wouldn't waste it on you  
I'd ignore all the lies that  
You'd insisted are true  
You were a wild malady

Mired I never could be free  
You closed your mind to ease your grief  
Never alone in your misery

As dusty books fall into decay  
Forgotten scripts on yellow leaf  
Proud dynastis died and fell  
A spirit leaves this mortal coil  
Drifiting over non descript lands  
Help a lot by clammy hands  
Aromatic winds blow gossamer hair  
As lonely conscience laughs we care

You joke I read forgotten pride  
Left for innocence to defy  
Our bodies rot the memories keep  
It wakes the first born from their sleep  
Guilt washes chastity away  
Gods look on nothing to say  
Alleihence closes from the pain  
And in the earth our hopes are lain