

Dolorian, Collapsed

Take me, (echo x3)
to the place, (echo x3)
where those mirrors, (echo x2)
shine no more.

Eyes bleed,
I look myself,
those collapsed mirrors, stare me,
cold, collapsed mirrors,
stare me,
stare.

Slow,
so slow,
take,
take soul,
I'm cold.

Stale,
stale web,
around,
around poisoned pillars.

Those sacred pillars I corrode,
I corrode.