

# Draconian, The Everlasting Scar

Behold me now, I'm lost somehow  
Summoned up in sorrow from a world beyond  
Never let go my crimson rapture...  
Can you touch my soul?

I see you in every shade,  
In every moment I breathe  
You came as the silent wanderer,  
Travelling to distant shores

I am the life that learned to die  
I have no choice, I've lost my voice  
I am the tear who broke with fear  
I won't return, to death I turn

If humans were like swans,  
I could bear this burden with ease...  
Never to witness this heartless disease,  
As the wounds of time neglect me

Walking the earth as the solitary reaper...  
Dressed in the lost voices of time  
I bathe in quiet waters of tearful shades,  
(And) I suffer in every corner of your sanctuary

Embrace me now, for I will die  
The pain I feel inside will never leave  
But never let go my crimson rapture...  
Can you heal my soul?