

# Enid, Bondage's Coronation

While the ranks and ramparts rise  
One load soul melts away.

When distrust of vastrous size  
Makes that realms do decay,  
When the dust of kingdoms dies  
Guilt and blood lines my way.

The eldest man says that the grace of a dream fades away  
Whenever it seems that a part of this dream has come true.  
The eldest man says that only the dreams will do  
Will darkness arise then the good in your heart will not  
stray.

In my darkest days  
Anger and disgrace  
Overwhelms my brain,  
I do curse my strain.

I can't sleep no more  
Worms gnaw near the core,  
Doubts come through the night  
Taking the rests of delight.

When my thoughts go round  
They go back to when  
Home has been my haunt,  
I want myself back again.

In my darkest days  
Anger and disgrace  
Overwhelms my brain,  
I do curse my strain.