

# Epiclore, Eulogy

Strolling over stone in silence all alone  
It seems that there is nothing left for me  
To ensconce my way arising disarray  
will slow me down forevermore

Despite all things of life that may come in too high  
Encouragement of soul I undergo  
Glance of eye's your sword, encase the final words  
While something keeps enchanting me

In spite of where you are you'll see a rising star  
And thus you know we live until we rise again  
Out of all pain and strife to everlasting life  
Where all of us will peace of mind attain...

I strive among our kind and some will surely find  
A path of glory in another time  
There will be my home where no one lies alone  
and sorrow will be left behind

In spite of where you are you'll see a rising star  
And thus you know we live until we rise again  
Out of all pain and strife to everlasting life  
Where all of us will peace of mind attain...

After all this time, an endeavour behind  
The final words of farewell:  
Always mend your soul, reach towards your goal  
And feel the bliss upon the way

In spite of where you are you'll see a rising star  
And thus you know we live until we rise again  
Out of all pain and strife to everlasting life  
Where all of us will peace of mind attain...