

# Even Song, Oblivion

Say, oh, say my faithful seraph  
where to find some peace  
my languid heart is so heavy  
and my whisper can't break through the still  
Sundown brings no sleep  
and in my eyes sets no morning  
Oblivion  
that's all I'm asking for  
Oblivion  
the poisoned gift of gods  
The silken meadows rock so softly  
while my soul is a monolith  
I can't feel the cool zephyr  
and it's perfume dazes me not