

# Lycia, The Remnants And The Ruins

looked straight from afar then stared at the ground  
the blood in the veins trips the heart and the days  
not long ago it seemed promising, but it's changed  
now it's all passed but the ghosts and the laughs  
and the remnants of this all  
dismissed by the lack of an honest reply  
the truth rips it bare and exposes, denies  
what little there was became faded and bound  
the rains from the heavens never reached... the brittle ground  
crawl back home and smile again  
smile like a madman  
look in here and fear again  
afraid of these ruins  
at the end of the long, dark room  
he sits alone and envisions the distant ruins  
he smiles and hides his face  
he's king again