

Ne Obliviscaris, Forget Not

Masquerading, the grey vultures
Coalescing in black swansongs
Of the dead
As the dead sigh
Therein the quickening shadows
Kisses upon lifeless fingers
As the dead sigh
As the dead sigh
Of always
As the dead sigh
Over the frontier of always
In remembrance, they are anthems
The anthems
Forget not
For those gone
Forget not
Never

Down by the waters, beneath the willow drapery
Cold, timeless prince Cloaked in raven wings
With two penny moons, passage through the boatman
Across starlit waters, where dreamscapes are golden

How they lived they will be remembered
We now stand in the footsteps of the anthems
Ne obliviscaris
For the noble souls that were and will be
On the dead sigh on
Ne obliviscaris
They are anthems
Ne obliviscaris
Forget not forget not forget not never

What waits beyond in exile's garden sings of the unknown
The renaissance of death echoes eternally, all's not lost
Death echoes
Death echoes
Forget
Forget not