

Ne Obliviscaris, Tapestry Of The Starless Abstract

All horizons fall through dying stains
A crimson crown to call my own
O home is everywhere I voyage
And darkness is always with me

I call to the sirens
Echoing in sweet laughter
Broken hopes beneath the surface
With haunting eyes they stare they stare
Through black waters, weaving tresses
A figurehead warped, stares homesick afar

Never depths my dear despair
Never depths my dear despair

Blind in delirium, navigating the continuum flux nothing
Submerged in limbo, of Nautica they sing true majesty
Oceans wide, eyes wide Forever to treasure carry on
Infusing insight, the fabric of space is ignited.

Silent time reveals tragedies chartered
All triumphs were drowned...and the sirens too...
Silent time reveals reveals
All triumphs were drowned were drowned
Symphony for the pilgrim Intrinsic wake.... Opulent discordant soul...My arabesque
Setting sail from paradox lost to a paradise found...
Paradise, paradise found, paradise, paradise found