

Nocturne, Lament

Music and lyrics by Chris Telkes

After loss of beauty
Through the aging of the skin
Another slow erosion
Will erupt from deep within

And then I'll be...
And then I'll be...
And then I'll be...
Dead

Life, slowly fades away
Trampled, under Man's parade
Our remains will not be found
Our ships will run aground

Continue on to rape the earth
Unconcerned with what gave you birth
Continue on, unaware
Casting up your silent prayers

But, the world will still...
But, the world will still...
Die

Failed, our planets health
Victim of industrial wealth
Screams won't be much help

A shadow of what isn't there
Has appeared out of thin air
Explaining all that you can't see

One small step
One giant leap
I now see
The end

One small step
One giant leap
See our future so bleak

Open your eyes
And lose all your sight
Open your eyes
Then scream

"The world is dead"
"The world is dead"
Our life force
Is dead