

# Noumena, The First Drop

First drop, first untied knot  
Long lost time unveiling its lies  
Waiting for inevitable  
Only rise to fall  
When these days are like yesterdays  
I'm too proud to feel the same  
Welcome here where it all ends  
My hopes, my fears, my dreams

So silent after rain, so calm the dawn  
The day so pale, I'll pray for mercy for the last time

There is

Hell for me to feel, for me to hear  
Hell for me to kneel, for me to sear

In the eye of the blind for the last time  
All the words of the numb to hear  
Glimpses of past too shallow to last  
These fragments too hollow to feel

To hear, to feel, to sear

Last drop, last untied knot  
Time to unleash all demons inside  
Waiting here for the last lines  
I'll close my eyes