

# Noumena, The Great Anonymous Doom

I've waited for this night in shame  
They say, it's the grace  
Of the great anonymous doom  
Don't help me, I'm not falling yet  
For woe, I won't forego  
The moment of great anonymous doom

Still awake, it may take all day  
So silent and slow, like infinite flow  
The fuel of great anonymous doom

Not for me a wish  
For hope or for mirth  
I long to be tied in a coil of rebirth  
Absent and pale  
In black-eyed night  
I'd hate to be wrapped in a veil of delight

Once I leave  
In graceful flames, I long to be burned  
Once all leave  
Once when I leave, I never return

In a dream that flies over the darkest lullabies  
This was my fate, a wish to sedate  
In presence of great anonymous doom  
My wish, was to be just like this  
A dark distant shade that lingers, delays  
In coming of great anonymous doom