

# Sear Bliss, Left In The Dark

(lyrics by Laszlo Fodor)

Centuries pass slowly  
I'm looking at the appearing memories in silence  
There is no existence, only the neverending flotation  
In the sempiternal dark of cosmos

The path has come to an end  
I've broken free from the earthly bound of my body  
That was a heavy stone on my soul

I'm travelling in space  
I'm lonesome but not alone  
The stars are my companions  
They call me with their icecold brightness

But they are far away from me and I'm suffering  
The permanent coldness shackles me  
Another dimension of existence it is  
As I am left by myself in the dark