

# Sigh, Invitation To Die

we fear the cold blackness that night represents  
and at dawn we watch the shadows flee the night  
yet our pleasure is muted before life's final event  
for we know that we face the eternal night  
our fragile lives are pulled by the strings  
of every impulse and desire  
the cruel unknown may be the thing  
that puts a cold blade to the wire

a crowded street with a thousand faces  
may hold one with murder in his eyes  
for death can hide in many different places  
and shadows conceal the sharpest knives  
at each corpse claimed by an act of violence  
we think it's always "someone else"  
but what if no-one else was sacrificed?  
what if the victim was yourself?

contemplate your own morality  
the curse that marks all of humanity  
you can never know your final moment  
but worse, you can never avoid it  
we all are born just to perish  
to loose all that we truly cherish  
a life turned to ashes...  
a life turned to ashes...