

# Silent Stream Of Godless Elegy, Apotheosis

(He must come to Stone Sky)

Blind, I don't want to See the Truth  
striping Crust of Time  
I knew he hadn't been Right  
he must Come to Stone Sky

I will Wait till late at Night  
I will Wait for my Faith  
in Dream Colours aren't Real  
in Dream I feel Despair

I See crocks of Glass  
all's the Truth full of Lies  
I want to find Way to Die  
to Fuck your Stone Sky

I don't want to See the Truth, I don't Want

I will Wait till late at Night  
I will Wait for my Faith  
in Dream Colours aren't Real  
in Dream I feel Despair