

# Solitude Aeturnus, The Final Sin

Ancient black and silent fire  
Within your hearts creates desire  
To covet far beyond your need  
The embers of eternal Greed  
Destroy the Earth and cloud the sky  
Fill your chests with other's lives  
A Midas curse - A deadly shroud  
And "all for what?" I ask you now  
Armies fill Towers of Greed  
Ultimate drones of deceit  
Selling you won hopes and dreams  
For nothing is nothing it seems  
Chorus:  
Godsend  
The Crimson wind  
You'll die with nothing  
In the end ...  
There is only pain within  
There is only pain for sin  
Still trapped inside the hourglass  
Toil and break our backs 'till death  
Chained to our dying breath  
Behind the mask of loneliness  
Forever burning golden pyre  
Weeping tears of crimson flame  
For ashes that shall bear your name  
So I ask you once again  
Why must you forever exchange  
The peace that gold can buy  
For the vanity that it may?