

# Withered Beauty, Failure

(M. Bjrk, A. Bjrk, Bryntse)

A piece of my mind wander away  
A sudden movement by a cloud  
Darkened the sky above  
Only a light shines through me  
And takes me far beyond my failure  
I vanish in my endless hall  
Dimensions pass me as I fall  
A cry for help is growing strong  
And leads to nothings greatest lounge  
Futile my life  
Futile my death  
I am myself  
I am my failure  
Deep down below echoes the tide  
And drowns the feelings kept inside  
The power haunts me like a ghost  
Leads me to places I fear most  
Inward withering in my soul  
I can not control it anymore