

Zyon, The Last Moon

Day falls, I'm comatose, crippled and mangled, I see comfort, the horizon, it sweeps through me like
It's a short race...a race for time. this is just a game...so stay in line. So come on lets play...I played
Beg for the day, we all fade away, we all turn to sand, we all fade away, waiting for paradise...
Tonight I wait to die...We wait to die