

BEYOND THE SHORES (ON DEATH AND DYING)

Woke up to this
Blissful morning
Blazing sunlight

Laid down the veil
Blissful yearning
Strains will be gone, far behind

Wandering through these
Cheerful moments
The truce I've come to realize

The grasp of your hand
Let me relish
In failure I'll find

Why?
Why me?
This cannot be true
Aren't we immortal?

Why?
Why me?
From this fear I run away
From this fear I shy away

Why?
Why me?
Awareness of finitude
Truth is a dish best served cold

Why?
Why?
Is there a God punishing me?
Is there a heaven for the doomed?

When denial is a broken weapon
Here I stand contemplating my own death
Through isolation I strive
In order to pursue life
Tribulation has never left this hall
Neither life nor death can make me whole
Hope got past the defence line
A barricade against myself
I'm at war, no matter where I'll go
Swallowing poison as a sour antidote
I must stop striving for illusory ends
The day will surely come, here I am

Life is at war
Life is at war with us

Life is at war
On life's battlefield
Look for no allies but yourself

Life is at war
Life is at war with us

A vessel in the dark sea
Sailing on waves of turmoil
Wavering into the downpour
As rain plays the music of sadness
A sinking wreck is what I am

Consume the dreams
Above my fearful thoughts
Pristine and weak
Devouring all hopes

Until pain will guide me home
Until pain will guide me home

On the brink of eternity, my desperate hope
I will never regain what once has gone
Under the bright stars of a winter evening
All this pain surely has some meaning

Come down, grief
Ride the waves
As the cold wind blows
A matter of time
Till I drown in the glow

On the brink of eternity, my desperate hope
I will never regain what once has gone
Under the bright stars of a winter evening
All this pain surely has some meaning

Where's God? Oh, I beg you
I'm clinging to the threads of fate
I know I'm sinking
Will you give me some more time?
Will you give me some more time?

Consume the dreams
Above my fearful thoughts
Pristine and weak
Devouring all hopes

Until pain will guide me home
Until pain will guide me home

No more anger, no more rage
Bound to face the final loss
Can't no longer bear the pain
Words are hollow and futile

Sit with me
Hear this silence so loud
As my own hands grow cold

Grief eternal
Dolefulness
For every failure I can't amend
Life denied me
I'm her hostage
Silently waiting for this to end

Sit with me
Hear this silence so loud
As my own hands grow cold

So cold...

Death is my servant
She's at my door
Crossed the unknown seas
To bring me home

It ain't forever
It ain't forever
In a heartbeat
We lose everything

Every hour passed awaiting
Keep on seeing my world through tears
Hope's lurking out
Death's lurking out

Life is at war
Life is at war with us

Life is at war...

I'm ready for my departure
Yes, bid me farewell
Mourned the loss of beauty
Ready for my journey to end

I'm going beyond the shores

To doze off

Day has dawned
Dark becomes light
I am ready to move on

Here I stand
A bare framework
I've come to terms with my own fate

In my quiet expectation
Child's sleep in reverse
Tired, weak, placid
Void of feelings, my journey is done

Sit with me
Hear the silence so loud
As my scrawny hands grow cold

So cold...

Within the vast sky
We are fallen stars
We flare up briefly
Then die out

Come down, grief
Ride the waves
As the cold wind blows
A matter of time
Till I drown in the glow