

You tore me apart. –is it time?–

You ripped out my heart –why this time?–

You can't tell my why –the time has come–

My body lays apart –my release is in death–

My heart is smashed apart –the endless suffering has come–

my face pushed into the dirt –the endless night made the time stop–

ruined in pieces I am, but still I cannot let go.

Cannot let go of the feeling, cannot let go of the hatred.

My emotions twisted till they break, but why I cannot let go?

My innocence left me, the time fades my smile.

Bitter I come to the world.

Seeing they embrace lies.

Seeing that the world fades away, or is it me?

Am I fading away in the time? Am I fading in the emotions.

All alone with my house while the world turns into a wasteland.

The once green trees fade to black as my skin fades and my bones decorate the house.

Someday, somewhere I will be remembered as my bones are in the chair.

As the time heals all wounds my house fades. My bones fade, my print faded.

Who will remember when the time is done?

Who will be left to remember the death if there are only death to remember?

Ash to ash dust to dust, no memory left to be remained.

No memory left to be destroyed.

No hope left, and no sorrow left.

In this asylum, my bones decorate the walls.

Clouds of nuclear thunder, clouds of burning bodies.

Feel the earth shake, feel the light burn, feel the flames devour.

Feel your soul burning, as eternity closes in.