

# At the Heart of Dying

Soulfallen

I have lost myself within a curse  
And must become someone else, someone worse...

I have lost the track of days for a night has fallen upon me  
A darkness too thick for all light to penetrate  
My eyes have grown to wear the dark yet still I cannot see  
No strength left in this shell to rise from my ill-fate

It feels like ages since I've last spoken  
It feels like aeons since I last slept  
But in this silence there is no comfort  
Nothing to dry the rivers I have wept

I barely remember what joy felt like  
Hardly recall what it was once to live  
Drowning ever deeper into the dark despite for ages  
This wretched soul has had nothing more to give

And forgive me for holding you too tight  
That just to breathe you had push yourself away  
And forgive me for far too long stealing your eyes  
That without sight you were bound to walk away

For what is given can never be returned  
A heart, a life, a shell now broken, incomplete  
Like a world far too long allowed to burn  
Nothing left to salvage, nothing left to keep

And forgive me for all my dreams  
That far too long kept you awake  
And forgive me for replacing the Sun with you  
Leaving you in the dark, too dense for you to take

Now at the heart of dying, from the depths I dwell  
I grant thee heaven, and for myself I reserve only Hell...

Like all flowers too fair for this world  
Draw near the beasts to devour and to rend  
Then how could a love far too fair for this cold world  
Do nothing more but end

And in my heart the memories of those years  
I would cherish and I would hold  
But without one there is nothing left to do  
But to succumb to the bleak and cold...

And forgive me for all my crimes  
Unforgive me for all these lines...