

# Apparitions

Sylosis

How quick the seasons change  
The leaves turned from green to grey  
A flickering apparition hovers above  
So familiar, yet so distant  
Preserved in age, icy hands support a somber face  
Like a curse of immortality  
Father time mocks me  
Through grave and tomb  
Past valley and precipice  
Emerges the ghost of retribution  
The horizon burns, set light by kin and blood  
A snake amongst us, has soured this soil  
Sometimes I hope you aren't looking down on me, to witness what  
I've become  
Through time you will see what blinds you  
Beholder of all light  
Turn back the stone  
To your slumber return  
Suspended on a tide of obscurity  
A wraith missing a crown  
It almost feels like time is standing still  
Yet somehow time has drained me of my youth  
The years I've waited have all but slipped away  
Torn from me  
Father time forever mocks me  
[Solo]  
I have become, I have become, powerless, power-less  
I have become, I have become, so emotionless  
Through time you will see what blinds you  
Beholder of all light  
Turn back the stone  
To your slumber return