

Colosseum "The River"

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Staring to these white walls and waiting for them to
vanish
Feeling of cold grows stronger and sight is blurring in
these tired eyes
No questions remain anymore as they're all wiped
away
Only this moment where time stands still reaching its
limits
Stillness awaits while touching the calmness merged
with pain
that soon will cease to be with my shattered
consciousness
River is flowing down in constant movement, further
down
Slow aching movement and last shadows of horror
appear to this gruesome sight
Too weak to move anymore lying still awaiting the
darkness to come
Sight is growing dim and white turns to black drifting
away, away
Can't turn back the time, it's claws mangle what's left
of me

No letters, no empty words...

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