

## Lefay "Epicedium"

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the ashen people cry  
they sigh in vain for life  
and tears from tired eyes are falling  
filling ponds with grief  
bitter thoughts they bleed  
gloomy water fills the seas

these repentant blackened souls  
all sentenced to deplore  
the malicious deeds in mortal life  
on what they now redeem  
the baneful essence feeds  
growing strong - awaits release

with tears they raise the seeds  
knowing -  
condemned they watch it grow  
in this eternal sleep  
creating the reality

dim heartbeats moaning chime  
send shivers down my spine  
can this be real - I hear the breathing  
a distant rumble roars

it rumbles cross the moors  
the ground beneath me fels alive

with tears they raise the seeds  
knowing -  
condemned they watch it grow  
in this eternal sleep  
creating the reality

a serenade of death and pain  
is playing in my head  
the ashen people fades away  
and nothing seems the same

I face a bloodred sky  
I sense the silent time  
a vision from the past is calling

a child of misery  
a book of sand I see  
it's like a dream within a dream

with tears they raise the seeds  
knowing -  
condemned they watch it grow  
in this eternal sleep  
creating the reality

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