

## Conducting From the Grave

### "Nevermore"

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Lowly do I sit, the night lay dormant as I muse the thoughts  
Of lives passed, and reason with forgotten lore  
Remembering within these halls, the curves around your face  
Beauty lost; apparition haunting me, dancing in the pale moonlight  
Such silence profound in the night  
Until a ravens cry shatters repose  
In the cold of winter nights, my hands are splintered from the beating  
Of my fists upon the bloodied floors  
A sanctuary lost within these hallowed halls, such emptiness abound  
Such silence deafening to ears, but what's this pounding on my chamber door?  
As if striking a hammer to bones  
Is this the tone of my taker  
As I count the days and nights  
Watching shadows pass before my eyes  
Years begin to crawl  
And I shall hear your voice cry forevermore  
And as this silence evolves with each heartbeat that echoes its fears  
And in halls I shall hear your voice scream forevermore  
And as the shadows grow long  
Within the light that now fades in the mist  
And in halls I shall remain in darkness forevermore  
Confined in abysmal time  
Showing no signs of release  
Detained in horrific eyes  
Piercing with a gaze of remorse  
But there he rides on the winds of this gloom  
And there he howls with an unearthly wail that shakes me  
I sit and try to gasp for air, my chest is tight from apprehension  
From this beast that dares to perch and mock my woes  
Repeating shrieks of nevermore this wretched hound abounds and vexes me  
Peering into my soul with hate, like hell fires spawned

behind his gates  
Is he the one that will take me away  
To lay among the worms  
As I sit and stare the pounding palpitates the pulse of  
blood that's frozen  
Through my veins like lifeless corpse in rest  
This ravens daunting prophecies have sparked a  
revelation in my mind  
That all of this, my purgatory, shall repeat until I'm  
under stone  
And still this creature insists that he crows  
His demoniacal sight  
As I count the days and nights, watching shadows pass  
before my eyes  
Years begin to crawl  
And I shall hear your voice cry forevermore  
And as this silence evolves with each heartbeat that  
echoes its fears  
And in these halls  
I shall hear your voice scream forevermore  
Confined in abysmal time  
Showing no signs of release  
Detained in horrific eyes  
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But there he rides on the winds of this gloom  
And there he howls

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