

Jasta **"Mourn The Illusion"**

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Without fall, no soul, here they choose to consume and
the fear out

To cease, our world, final glimpse of the tragedy here
now

Our ghost's just drifting through the call

Rise on the horizons as it falls

I have become one with the way of the cross at the
crossroad

My past, disdain for the secrets I save from denial

Now I mourn the illusion

Our ghost's just drifting through the call

I saw the horizon as it falls, alone, go as it falls

I feel the scourge, torn deep to the bone

I am the scorn, now I mourn the illusion

I gouge my eyes from the inside, I was never alone

I gouge my eyes from the inside, I was never alone

I gouge my eyes from the inside, I was never alone

I gouge my eyes from the inside, I was never alive

Our ghost's just drifting through the call

I saw the horizon as it falls, alone, go as it falls

I feel the scourge, deep to the bone

I am the scorn, so now I mourn the illusion.

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