

## **Benighted In Sodom "Gray Flowers"**

Visit "[Gray Flowers](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Behold my savior, for he comes on a plate (in a capsule)  
Wouldst thou grant my soul peace before I should cross thee, lest I take flight from this bridge, and plummet through my most ecstatic anticipation

What is and what is not

There is only an hourglass and a scythe, a picturesque solace made for dying and burials  
I no longer dream of us  
For I am swept away in this solitary sea of breathless harmony  
The fixation flickers and is snuffed out  
It is just myself and these apparitions  
Lingering around as if to communicate something to me  
But I am deaf

Visit [Benighted In Sodom](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.