

NonsoundFlux

"Requiem"

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Into the dark we cleanse our bones
Renewed by our intents unknown
I pour it out like summer rain
And soar about with hurricanes

You've come too late; my mind is already made.
You've come too late; my time is too short to waste
- you won't take it.

The fall of words has left us dry
With all the earth and breath denied
I swam too long and lost the shore
But damned if I'll ever roam - back to yours

You've come too late; my mind is already made.
You've come too late; my time is too short to waste
- you won't take it.

The tiger doesn't roar a lullaby
And the eagle doesn't soar to patronize
Yet the sun will surely fall on the evening
Just as all the willow trees will die weeping

You've come too late; my mind is already made.
You've come too late; my time is too short to waste
You've come too late; my mind is already made.
Now you've gone too far; retrace the steps back to
start:
You won't make it.

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