

Soulshard

"Lament Of The Cursed"

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At the end of the rainbow
The piper plays his tune
In softly painted silhouettes
The misfits carve their runes

Our seasons four comprise of hate
Anger, pain and loss
And after all the fighting's done
We still have to pay the cost

With coin in hand I'd cross the Styx
To seek the ancient world
But Kharon leaves before my eyes
My journey is adjourned

So stuck between the world of death
And that of living pain
I look down in the river's glass
And find my name is Cain

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