

# This My Melancholic Masquerade

Autumn Tears

Hear me... O valiant sister, reveal to me, this archaic image  
Awakened, I find no passage within these arcane illusions  
Hath I but found my eternity manifested within me  
This mask of shattered divinity do I now wear

Endless black skies surround my freedom  
The ravens cry out for my undoing, how beautiful their songs are to me  
Hopelessly, I envision fragile winds sweeping away my spirit  
Leaving behind my barren epitaph, taking me to my eternity... my garden

Vanquished foes, fear not my destiny  
Take this empty shell which is my body  
And free my dying brood from endless millennia  
One child, one god, one wish, one dream, one heart, one life, one final  
Victory  
O hear me... I'm in pain