

1453: An Empire Crumbles

Pantheist

Lacrimosa...

Tearful will be that day of doom
when our empire shall collapse

One last moment I have left
to reflect upon my fate
one last second I have left
before my whole life fades away
What can you say, what can you do
When your dreams die in front of you?
The sands of time, have crushed me under their weight
One last moment I have left
so I sit back and watch the end

You'll be there in my valley of memories
what was once deemed great, is now a relic of the past
stupefied, I wander in the modern world
where everything that mattered is now shattered like glass
As time goes on, empires collapse
and when dust settles, only their ruins remain