

# Mourn the Illusion

## Jasta

Without fall, no soul, here they choose to consume and the fear out  
To cease, our world, final glimpse of the tragedy here now  
Our ghost's just drifting through the call  
Rise on the horizons as it falls  
I have become one with the way of the cross at the crossroad  
My past, disdain for the secrets I save from denial Now I mourn the illusion  
Our ghost's just drifting through the call  
I saw the horizon as it falls, alone, go as it falls  
I feel the scourge, torn deep to the bone  
I am the scorn, now i mourn the illusion I gouge my eyes from the inside, I was never alone  
I gouge my eyes from the inside, I was never alone  
I gouge my eyes from the inside, I was never alone  
I gouge my eyes from the inside, I was never alive  
Our ghost's just drifting through the call  
I saw the horizon as it falls, alone, go as it falls  
I feel the scourge, deep to the bone  
I am the scorn, so now i mourn the illusion.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>