

# Draconian, Sorrow Of Sophia

Sophia is forgiven  
The mother of our prison  
Sophia is glistening

Always weeping for the world  
She's apprehension  
And her eyes torn by guilt  
And we have these souls  
And through her we are ascension  
The grandeur of stillness  
And all of her sadness

As lives cry out in torment  
You are the everlasting sun  
From the spark of countless eons  
You are weeping for the world

And we sleep with the tides where we were lulled into matter  
Holding the burden of time  
And we wake in the midst of a world about to shatter  
Shedding the burden of time

And from my window I saw the darkness ignite  
And a goddess concealed in shadow  
Seducing the stars and the flaming Gaia

I came here from the waters to invoke  
The spirit within you  
I came to remind you  
But you are lost in a sea of dark

Sophia is forgiven  
The mother of our prison  
She's stuck in deafening winds  
The whispering in the fields, in the trees and stone  
The sorrow and the guilt  
It broke through the spheres and fed the demons inside

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Holding the burden of time  
And we wake in the midst of a world about to shatter  
Shedding the burden of time