Solitude's Demise

Abysmal Dawn

Restless beings ones who walk this earth unseen eternally Longing to be free

A new day has dawned What's to become of them?

Ancient tongues of old once spoke of Solitude's demise Echoing from a silence broken Only I can hear their cries

Spirits that long to be free enter my thoughts possessing me

Now I've seen the absence of humanity roaming free through out our history $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right)$

The fallen of this age have come with weary eyes and broken hearts

Calling me to end this misery

Ancient tongues of old once spoke of Solitude's demise
Echoing from a silence broken
Only I can hear their cries
Will they ever escape and be reborn?
Remnants of a past frozen
Kept alive in shapeless forms

A new day has dawned...