

## The Hermit

Attacker

On a cold wintery mountain  
He draws the final curtain  
The hermit cries  
As his inner soul dies

Golden sand  
Crimson land  
He's alone in his world  
Hear his plea  
For can't you see  
His life has been hurled

Hermit, hermit alone on a hill  
Let them laugh, say what they will  
Hermit, hermit, your time has come...

Looking down at the life that was his own  
With no love in his heart he is alone