

## Cold Earth Chamber

### Barren Earth

What grief and obscurity surround my soul  
Like an autumn night on a barren earth?  
Insignificant to suffer here  
The struggle eternal and futile  
No heaven I desire nor the night of inferno  
Never indulge a wench in my arms  
Away from the sense of despair  
All in all the soundless void  
(Hearken now what I beg)  
Build a house of the underworld  
My dwelling in earth to hide  
Dig my grave near the guarding elms  
And cover it with black gems  
Then forever leave my court  
In peace I want to rest  
A hill shall never mount on my grave  
But the earth turns under the meadow  
None shall know my resting chamber  
Under the frosted elm