

Enthroned In Isolation

Carnifex

Summer fades.
Winter's cold hands embrace me.
When will this world need me? I've forgotten everything, everything, that's important to me.
Right now I'm just holding pictures.
Painting a memory of a love I used to believe, used to believe.
Sitting watching it all pass in silence; this can't be what I need.
This is a winter I'll never last.
This is isolation I can't stand.
Beyond my thoughts there is a hope that lies within, a hope that lies within.
Enthroned in isolation.