

# The Promise Of Agony

Dark Angel

You tell me what will become of us?  
Are the lines so drawn and the stage so set  
That as we age what remains is burdened sufferance?  
My mortality looms in its visage is doom  
And it's speaking to me alone  
The years will unfold but what is the use?  
In solitude I'm left to atone

The sins of my past are returning to gnaw at my core  
The scars I have left and those that have been left on me  
My purpose in life, is it unfair to assume I have one?  
I'm not fooling myself, what now awaits is a nightmarish end

What I'm saying, do you understand?  
Do you know what it's like to feel inadequate?  
And the future ahead has no place for you  
As if you ever thought it did...  
Alone in my shell, if I come out I'll die  
I don't want to escape though I should.  
No, just leave me alone, I don't want your help!!!  
Yeah, if you could ease my pain you would... (right!)

No, you don't even know me!  
And your words of comfort fall upon deaf and frightened ears  
I lament my bitter fate, lachrymation upon examining my fears  
I've built a fortress around my soul, impregnable the door  
I refuse to admit you to my netherworld  
You're correct, I've absolved my self-control  
This spiraled course depression has me on

Agony!  
I'm a study in despair, domineered by the promise of agony!  
And the happiness is bound, and the hopelessness is found  
I'm in agony!!!  
Can't you understand, despondency commands my agony!  
and I'm waiting to die alone...

As I'm drowning in a sea of abused visions and shattered dreams  
A chilling descent into a phobic hell  
Insanity's blade performs it's correctional surgery  
Impending doom in this blackened room, I can give this all away  
It's all so easy to capitulate, Nothing is making me stay...

Retreating within and hiding behind my wall  
Dealing without, there's no escape from this moribund state  
Awaiting deep sleep, we don't care if I don't wake  
In darkness' hands though terrified, I feel safe

I don't fit into the scheme of things!  
These years as an outcast are quickly wearing thin  
My carefree days are a thing of the past  
And I welcome the fact that I'm coming to an end  
Melancholy, my bride, I devote unto thee  
My, breath, my mind and my soul  
As silence washes over me, I've never been so tired, so cold...

Confusion seizes unto me

Manacled and beaten, chained up by it's frozen vice  
This is killing me, but my mind is set, and I'm too weak to fight.  
Have you any idea what it's like to want to die?  
Then you will know from where I speak  
This winter in my soul  
This winter in my soul...

Agony!

I'm a study in despair, domineered by the promise of agony!  
And the happiness is bound, and the hopelessness is found.  
I'm in agony!!!  
Can't you understand, despondency commands my agony!  
and I want to be left alone...

Yet again, I have no answers  
The confusion of my fate takes it's toll  
Symbolically speaking, what's another life  
That lists "ending itself" as its one and only goal?  
I've examined my options and I see nothing in my sight  
Is there an avenue I've yet to explore?  
As of now, I'm decided I have nothing to live for...

Defeated, alone, yet you laugh at the state I'm in!  
I can't help what I am, but you think this is all in my head  
I'm not asking for help, but I want you to understand  
That I'm going away, you guess if I'm coming back

You wish I had a will to live?  
This condition I'm in didn't happen overnight  
I've hated myself for an eternity  
Now I finally feel that I'm doing something right  
As darkness descends I behold the Candlemass  
I seek intimacy with death  
Again, you're correct, these feelings will pass  
When my memory is all you have left

My life has metamorphosed  
Into a marriage of the twisted and macabre  
I'm sitting here now feeling the effects of my words  
Trying to see a reason why I should go on  
I have to wonder, do I still believe in God?  
'Cause God no longer believes in me  
I lay myself down for my final peace  
I welcome Death, my spirit is free...

Agony!

I'm a study in despair, domineered by the promise of agony!  
And the happiness is bound, and the hopelessness is found  
I'm in agony!!  
Can't you understand, despondency commands my agony!  
and I'm pleading to die alone...