

# The Forlorn

Demigod

Through horizon I am dreaming  
I sense the mourning of skies  
Desolate sands forming below me  
Mortals are gathered for the passing

Smoke rises from the earthly past  
I hear the dirge of morning dusk  
I'm drifting into the beauty of darkness

Black abyss of damnation  
Feel the grief that is eternal  
Solitude of darkest sorrow

No illumination

Misery holds me with an immense grip  
I fall into the beauty of darkness  
The forlorn

Powers shall remain  
To seize with pain

Eternity awaits me  
Horrors of misery  
But I never dreamt to be sane

The forlorn