

## The Solitude

Draconian

While stars outspread the night-time watch  
and wind through darkened treetops swirl;  
I slowly bow my frozen features  
in grief, in sadness and in woe...  
in grief, in sadness and in woe.

In solitude forever!

Forever I see, forever I hear, forever I smell,  
forever I taste and forever I feel the solitude...

No voice (no voice), no hand (no hand) of human source  
can reach me (reach me) in this place...  
though fallen (fallen) figures (figures) closely passes  
and invites me (invites me) into somber dance...  
this somber dance!

Cold and desolate my soul turns grey,  
(and) alone I witness the neverending day.

My wasted dreams lie silent and dead  
within this darkened tears I shed...  
this darkened tears I shed.

In solitude forever!

So lonely I stand on this tortured cliff  
hearing distant cosmic echoes calling;  
beckons me to decline this withered beauty  
and leave this lie to greet the night...  
the night without an end.

The solitude...

This solitary life...  
Maybe I should just end it all...  
Yes, I should just end it all!