

## No Solace

Embraze

Last echoes of your voice revert  
I'm paralyzed and inert  
On my knees here in desert  
Dead from inside, still I hurt

Last echoes of your voice revert  
I'm paralyzed and inert

Moralizing, I face your scowl  
Deep within, foul my soul  
No rest for the wicked, must crawl on  
Save your scorn, I will be gone by the dawn

Dead but walking, no haven in sight  
Breathless yet breathing just malice and spite  
She grimaced when heard my sobbing cries  
No solace from you, just plain despise

Last echoes of your voice revert  
I'm paralyzed and inert

Moralizing, I face your scowl  
Deep within, foul my soul  
No rest for the wicked, must crawl on  
Save your scorn, I will be gone by the dawn