

# Forlorn

Isole

All lies in ruins  
The world is silent  
Under an awakening sun  
With dread I wander  
Across the wasteland,  
through dust and empty streets

No signs of life  
In this barren landscape  
All lies withered before my eyes  
No sounds, nor scents  
Not even laughter  
In this desolate, cold Hell

I cry without tears, forlorn  
I have become

What is this place?  
What has happened?  
I cannot believe my eyes  
Where are the ones  
I used to honour?  
All my past forever gone

I cry without tears, forlorn  
I have become  
I cry without tears, alone  
I shall remain

Fear inside, cannot hide  
From its grasp, ripping me  
Loneliness, tears my soul  
To a shell, (of) void and pain

The night will come  
With chilling darkness  
And haunting dreams in restless sleep  
I glance into  
The distant sunset  
And try to calm my anguished mind

I cry without tears, forlorn  
I have become  
I cry without tears, alone  
I shall remain