

# The Hermit

Karelia

Lived for a long time surrounded  
By numb and indifferent crowd  
Wandering amid empty faces  
Enslaved by shallow existence  
Misunderstood, faced impassable walls  
I Could not rely on anyone  
I endeavoured to look like them  
Played this ludicrous part in vain  
Overwhelmed by the weigh of lies  
Misunderstood, had to run away  
Left all in this unreal comedy  
Don't regret this great build-up at all  
I did not exist  
Now every dawn's rebirth  
Released at last, I'm no longer enjailed  
I start from scratch again  
Surrounded by the crowd  
Devoured by constant strains I knew that  
I cannot live that way, amid them  
Insane tricks and cynical lies  
Now show's going on  
But I just left the stage  
I'm the one I was supposed to be  
No longer enjailed