## **Cursed Soul**

Logar's Diary

Once the world grew cold The old times, I have forgotten them My life, it all was sold When tomb-like night fell over me

Since then no light entered my soul Only the beast's howl filled the dark It held me as its living gold Lonely my lasting being bowed

This message goes to my buried heart: At one time you were my dearest part I am longing for thee For you were taken away from me Now the only way is to find peace There's one place left to seek: The end

But yes, I still have the will to be To face death like every other man But then, why won't it let me? Why can I never see the sun?