

The Silent Witness

Officium Triste

I cannot think of a reason
A question without an answer

An answer I can't give
I am the silent witness
To all misery
Created by lies and deceit
I can't find
The missing pieces of this puzzle

Puzzled I am
I still can't speak
A silent witness forever
On a quest for the answer
I seek

Even others cannot help
For they have no sight
Of what's inside
Talking ain't no solution
Because they don't see
They don't see
What the question is
The reason of being me

I cannot think of a reason
That's the question