## 1000 Years

1000 years of solitude 1000 years of pain Hardened my heart Fed my poor soul with misery I can't even tell Am I dead, am I alive?

Don't hesitate, penetrate me with your sting I don't know how to cry I won't even bleed Don't even worry if I might die At least then I'll know that I was alive

1000 years of isolation The closer to you, the lonelier I get I could vanish in your presence You wouldn't even notice Maybe I already did, how should I know ?

## Pantheist