Isolation

Poema Arcanus

L: Igor L. and Claudio C. M: Igor L.

Isolating myself, from a thousand lies From all those empty plights, avoid all that hurts

No contact with external, entombed in my mind Coldness surrounds me, like a womb of thorns

Chorusx2:

Like a shivering stone Covered by a shivering hand

A pale, static face, behind a misty glass Denying the ritual, erasing all codes

Cast away from this, a world which I will leave Just longing for the call of my bitter god

Chorusx2

Silently, Tacitly, in an endless row Ageless images, call you by an unknown name

Endlessly in the hollow age, always to lie outside So it was written, so I will suffer