A Quiet Place to Die

Alpha Wolf

I'm so cold, lost my soul to the sky
Lifeless corpus, Corvus carry me home
Questioning myself why?
I've lost hope I'll ever find a quiet place to die

A surfeit of sombre Blossoming black and white Trapped inside this umbra This shell that we call life

Still with death by my side living half a life I will pry my dull eyes to feel alive

I can't hide from the burden disease of mind I can't find a quiet place to die