There's a shadow standing under a tree.

"I don't feel. Please, set me free!"

A world illuminates a clouded sky.

It's backwards. Alive, and he can't see why.

Creatures slither, creatures eat

A creature gets eaten or a creature sleeps.

It seems a minefield of hidden deceit.

"I don't know why, but a creature repeats. Everything's Hollow: Nothing means anything, there is no joy - only idiots sing."

His eyes used to glow, but now they're dead Like black holes sunken into his head.

"But I'm gonna care as much as I can, for this short time left that I have as a man. To know what kind of fool the world enthr alls. Waiting for the light while the darkness falls."

There's a shadow standing under a tree.

"One more step, and then I'll see nothing more of the things th at suffocate me. The swarm is silent, I can finally unbend. I f eel nothing, not even at the end. If heaven's on earth then may hell ascend."

There's a shadow hanging under a tree And a rope is a tool to set one free.