

Abode of Distress

Evadne

Now I'm just a shadow that walk adrift
Melancholia rotting like leaves in the garden of time
Sculpture in silence that nothing fears
Accursed to bear this load alone

Old distress, I'm still waiting for your ephemeral words
Looking for calmness, but the truth hurts
When I find out that your strange words are misery

Endless lies, trapped among groans night after night

Sculpture in silence that nothing fears
Accursed to bear this load all alone

...Signs of hidden truths under my skin...
...Arcane heart awaiting its dreaded hour...

Disowned from this world, doomed to loneliness
Abandoned and sear in this chasm of silence

Old, decrepit and dying, shrouded in a veil of chaos
Deadened and weakened, ghost of a passing world

Old distress, I'm still waiting for your ephemeral words
Looking for calmness, but the truth hurts
When I find out that your strange words are misery
The worst of the miseries

Endless lies, trapped among groans night after night