

## The Beholder

Isole

I awoke in my shadow  
A vast world made of dust  
My eyes paralyzed  
I slip into my dreamless state

A slow and vague sensation  
Of years that passes by  
The hazy light that fades  
Escape into my darkness

A wish to dream  
Give me a sign  
Will I be blind  
Heal my eyes

I embrace my deep despair  
Deep inside myself I hide  
Silence screaming in my mind  
Reality to dust I grind

A wish to dream  
Give me a sign  
Will I be blind  
All my life

Still trapped in my shadow  
My body is now petrified  
Stale I count the years  
That passes by in silence  
...in silence