

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