

Hard Times

Myrath

(I'm) lonely in my bed
Cold is the room
Dark is the night
While searching for the moon
Through those heavy walls
Hiding my despair
Lost my inner fire
My destiny is unfair

I gave up on my faith
Have no more desire
To find myself a place

Blow by the wind
And buried by the dust
Broken by the people
On whom I put my trust

Whenever I had a dream
It turned to a nightmare
Never ending frightening
Sad struggle of my life