

Solitude and Despair Again

Nocturnal Depression

Trapped between walls of solitude
My body is nailed to a dusty ground
Burning sufferings brought by the rusty thorns
Tearing my flesh, releasing my blood

I've got no hope to see the light of day again
Vultures and crows have devoured my eyes
Forsaken by guiding hands of shining stars
Scavengers have devoured my soul