"I have not left this cave for days now, it has become my last refuge in my total despair. I have only the music of the waterf all to comfort me now. I can no longer live under the control o f the Federation, but there is no other place to go. My last ho pe is that with my death I may pass into the world of my dream, and know peace at last." The sleep is still in my eyes The dream is still in my head I heave a sigh and sadly smile And lie a while in bed I wish that it might come to pass Not fade like all my dreams... Just think of what my life might be In a world like I have seen! I don't think I can carry on Carry on this cold and empty life My spirits are low in the depths of despair My lifeblood... ...spills over...