

Entwined in Misery

Shape of Despair

All these years in absence
...forgiveness does not reveal itself...

...and emptiness fall before me...
And silence this life
Every word is whispered through me
And all emotions will cry
Leaving me still alone
Every moment still awaits
For nothing
It brings for me
Everything is entwined in misery

All these years in absence
...forgiveness does not reveal itself...