

## Chapel of Burning

Solitude Aeternus

Alive here be another's choice  
I return the gift to my maker  
Relinquish the pain  
Of the intimate stranger

Sing with golden tongue  
For my brother's eternal rest  
He was me and I was he  
In these halls of sorrow

In this chapel of burning  
Whisper to me

Worn out memories burn  
He's calling to me again  
Like a passing friend  
bowing at my window

In this chapel I burn  
My soul's true dark home  
Beckoning endless tears  
that mystic figure i fear

The autumn dance of fire  
the faces laugh alone  
To meet me tomorrow