

If Loneliness Was All

Sopor Aeternus

A stage:

Imagine what it would be like if loneliness was all ...! No fulfillment, nor hope inside, could I endure this saddest fate if loneliness was all ...?

"Will I ever find the one I've waiting for a thousand years?"
But the answer to this question lies within the confines of your (hopes and) fears.

"Heal me, feel me, reveal and seal me! she'd a light upon my lonely soul!"

But there is no-

one (no other being) on the outside to make you whole ...

"Twelve faces shape the unholy circle, one mask for any opportunity. This sphere must remain incomplete ...- (as) in its centre the thirteenth mask is me."

If love was something I could feel, at least some kind of cheerfulness ...- but I feel nothing, drowned in pain, half-frozen in my emptiness

Beyond this veneer of friendless lies my true face, that no-one knows. This mask's a lie, obvious and sad, my heart is empty and all is cold.

The same stage:

(on the staircase, some other night)

Imagine, what it would be like, if love was really all ...! Then I'd truly be alone without a resting place or a final home, if love was really all ...

"Confide a secret to me, and I'll keep it to myself! I'm like a temple built of sadness, trustworthy like a grave ..."