

## Servant of Sorrow

Swallow the Sun

Memories start to fade, only a gray thought of something  
Was it even me?  
All the scars remind me I was somewhere  
Forgotten you were so don't dare to rise  
Stay in your tomb, whoever you were

I washed myself with pain a long time ago  
So deep that nothing can reach me

These deep shadows of my heart, crushing pain  
It follows in voices, the rooms, the garden  
Leaving me to bleed the truth of it all

Who ever is sentenced to love will bow down as a servant of sor  
row

Searching memories of the days of light  
It will kill me, even a touch of warmth  
But I long for it more  
Than the stone I've turned to

Alone in this castle, in these halls of gloom  
An old shape, once a brave man  
Now the servant of sorrow