

## Into Despair

Triptykon

This is where the path shall end  
No amount of love shall save me  
I have used the years I've been given  
And all this hatred won't sustain me  
Is this the veil of sorrow?  
Is this the pall of death?  
This is the veil of black  
This is my own despair  
Wave upon dense crashing wave  
The cold wind stings my skin anew  
I have grown infinitely weary  
My days are by grief pursued  
Is this the veil of sorrow?  
Is this the pall of death?  
This is the veil of black  
This is my own despair  
Moments now until are I feel  
My contorted frame obscures the ground  
It is as if you give me life  
While taking it from me  
Abandon this life  
Let thy enemies pass you by  
In this rain of hatred  
Consumed by what consumes you  
Is this the veil of sorrow?  
Is this the pall of death?  
This is the veil of black  
This is my own despair  
Abandon this life  
Let thy enemies pass you by  
In this rain of hatred  
Consumed by what consumes you