

## Abound in Nothing

Wardrum

Deep inside me hidden well  
Grows a seed of darkness  
Yet it can do no harm  
But only brings me sadness

During the day it disappears  
And when the night is falling  
It comes along with all my fears  
I can feel it crawling

Then I, become a mind of sin  
A palm that holds my empty life within  
And I got nothing left to see  
But the way I'll drop the final curtain

Deep breath before the plunge  
To a grief unspoken  
From the ashes of last hope  
The fire can't be woken

What will end this inner fight?  
What prevails is madness  
Soon a night with stars alight  
I will drown in darkness

For I've, become a mind of sin  
A palm that holds my empty life within  
And I've got nothing else to see  
But the way I'll drop the final curtain

Cause I've, become a mind of sin  
A palm that holds my empty life within  
And I've got nothing left to see  
But the way I'll drop the final curtain