

# Ancient, Cosmic Exile

Watching the universe evaporate into aloof depths  
As the realm of desolation unfolds itself to me  
My existence now is mercurial  
And my fate depends on the astral gods  
"A place of loneliness and despair  
Far away from the sun  
Is where now you belong forever..."  
The final doom still awaits me  
And my future seems dreadfully dark  
The storms from lower cosmos are rising  
As the astral gods are awakening  
Night after night I find myself  
Trapped and lost in a world of solitude  
Will I ever see another view?  
Or will my essence be forever trapped?  
In this corner of universe,  
my little goes on unknown!