

D'espairs Ray, Gothic

There was nothing but the sand as far as the eye could see...
I am nearly dying of thirst...always...
cureless of the dry and pain...
I asked for sleeping another MASK into the your mind...
struggled to get free from the chain
She intenes whipped the my body
but I endured the pain in silence...
There was nothing but the sands as far as the eye could see...