

# 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...