

Officium Triste, The Silent Witness

I cannot think of a Reason
A Question without an Answer
An Answer I can't give
I am the silent Witness
To all Misery
Created by Lies and Deceit
I can't find
The missing Pieces of this Puzzle

Puzzle I am
I still can't speak
A silent Witness forever
On a Quest for the Answer
I seek

Even others cannot help
For they have no Sight
Of what's Inside
Talking ain't no Solution
Because they don't see
What the reason is
The Reason of Being me

I cannot think of a Reason
That's the question