

# Poema Arcanus, Isolation

Isolating myself, from a thousand lies  
From all those empty plights, avoid all that hurts

No contact with external, entombed in my mind  
Coldness surrounds me, like a womb of thorns

Chorusx2:

Like a shivering stone  
Covered by a shivering hand

A pale, static face, behind a misty glass  
Denying the ritual, erasing all codes

Cast away from this, a world which I will leave  
Just longing for the call of my bitter god

Chorusx2

Silently, Tacitly, in an endless row  
Ageless images, call you by an unknown name

Endlessly in the hollow age, always to lie outside  
So it was written, so I will suffer