

Sacramentum, Cries From A Restless Soul

(Music: Brolycke

Lyrics: Karlen, Brolycke)

In a deep dark forest,

In solitude I'm having my rest.

In the deep dark ancient,

where my blood not will be frozen,

I hear the silence whisper

my name in ancient tongues.

A voice from the past will follow me

until the day I die.

The less alone I am the more alone I feel.

Still hoping to find something of my kind.

Melancholy shadows fill my heart and eyes

and a flame from the past burns my soul.

As shadows in a world of this betrayal light

a world which was never meant for me.

In a deep dark forest,

In solitude I'm having my rest.

In the deep dark ancient,

where my blood not will be frozen,

In my lonely mortal wondering,

darkened by burdens.

Emptiness is ruling

the sombre mind of mine.

When time cease to be,

my soul it can be free.

Kept alive be hatred,

all alone.