

Sopor Aeternus, If Loneliness Was All

a stage:

(by the window, darkest night)

Imagine what it would be like if loneliness was all ...! No fulfillment, nor hope inside, could I endure

(scene cut)

"Will I ever find the one I've waiting for a thousand years?"
but the answer to this question lies within the confines of your (hopes and) fears.
"Heal me, feel me, reveal and seal me! Shed a light upon my lonely soul!"
But there is no-one (no other being) on the outside to make you whole ...

(scene cut)

"Twelve faces shape the unholy circle, one mask for any opportunity. This sphere must remain
If love was something I could feel, at least some kind of cheerfulness ...- but i feel nothing, drowned
Beyond this veneer of friendliness lies my true face, that no-one knows. This mask's a lie, obvious

The same stage:

(on the staircase, some other night)

Imagine, what it would be like, if love was really all ...! Then I'd truly be alone without a resting place
"Confide a secret to me, and I'll keep it to myself! I'm like a temple built of sadness, trustworthy

(scene cut)