

# Agathodaimon, Stingher / Alone

When dusk is the most solemn  
When clouds do shine bright  
Melancholic them I sight  
And remain with a mournful eye

Sadly staying, is it maybe  
My verse that weeps so mild  
Like a storm on oceans far  
A sign of a sooner death?

With autumn approaching  
Could I be the leaf carried by winds  
And finally falling down  
Already being forgotten?

When dusk breeds utmost  
When clouds do shine bright  
Melancholic them I sight  
My eyes bitterness host

When dusk is the most solemn  
Oceans mirros in the moonlore  
Splenetic and lonely shore  
My heart sad anthems hosts