Avrigus, Solitude & Salvation

I am the silence that enshrouds thee in moments of deep contemplation of loss, And in sadness it is I who enfolds thee in a mantle of darkness, It is I who olds thee, who smother thy madness It is I who lies in the tomb and dies with thee...

And when I descend into thy broken dreams thy vision to mend, I hear thy silent screams, Bring me thy broken dreams, I hear thy silent screams, I'll mend thy broken dreams.