

# Crematory, Sweet Solitude

Silence - darkness - a cold gust of wind  
Damp fog - flowers and grass wither

Apathy - indifference  
Depressions sacrificed by deeper pain

Sick of soliguy  
Solitude before death promises - yes  
Seems only to be a small step

The fear of sleep  
The fear of awakening  
before the next morning

Crazed thoughts left themselves  
Is life an illusion?  
The power of life drawn  
From all the hope and dreams  
Of the solitary

The story of life forever pressed on paper

The story of life forever pressed on paper  
The thoughts of death forever repressed  
The flames of my soul rideted with many questions?

Crazed thoughts left themselves  
Is life an illusion?  
The power of life drawn  
From all the hope and dreams  
Of the solitary

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