

# Evoken, In Solitary Ruin

White noise  
Then darkness  
The awful darkness...  
Rites of burial are spoken  
Before the last descent  
Down...beneath the realm of the living,  
Deadened eyes  
Extinguished dreams  
Muffled sounds  
As the coffin's lid  
Is slowly nailed shut.

White noise  
then darkness  
The burden of existence  
Lifted  
Free from this dreadful "gift";  
Life  
The long sleep of withering upon you at last...

Welcome to eternity