Nyktalgia, Nyktalgia

Hopeless a body starts to fail Memories fade but scars still remain Through dark nights of struggle, time, decay Cosmological Letdown - irresistible, negative sway Evoke the spectres of a black night -A downhearted Asylum devoid of Light When all Hope is in vain Dolorous mysteries - fathomless Pain Amidst the soundless solitudes immense This oppressing silence which benumbs my sense Wrapped in my own nighted doom That yawns with abysmal gloom Illuminated bitter visions of illusion Lost myself - gone too far in self-confusion I am about to follow my last track I failed: my spark of hope is black. Vanquished on the Field of Life for the End I yearn The spark is quenched nor ever more will burn.