## Obsidian Voice, Darkest dreams

| Sliding through my days without the glance of joy illusions in my mind what was I thinking? Soli | itude |
|--|-------|
|  |       |
|  |       |
|  |       |
|  |       |
|  |       |
|  |       |
|  |       |
|  |       |
|  |       |
|  |       |
|  |       |
|  |       |
|  |       |
|  |       |
|  |       |
|  |       |
|  |       |
|  |       |
|  |       |
|  |       |
|  |       |
|  |       |
|  |       |