

# Officium Triste, Deep Down

The darkest time in my life  
Feeling lost, where can I hide  
The downward spiral in which I am  
Fucking leads me to the damned

Deep Down  
I float in apathy  
All black  
That's called misery  
A mistery... to me

Unable to tell what's the cause  
Searching for answers enclosed in fog  
Unable to determine how I got lost  
Entering a world of black frost

Crawling back, a useless task  
The last beams of hope I cannot grasp  
The downward spiral, I'm falling fast  
Release me at last.

Unable to tell what's the cause  
Searching for answers in the fog  
Unable to deal with reality  
What are these visions I see  
Unable to determine how I got lost  
As I enter this rotten world of black frost

Deep down  
I float in surreality  
Freezing cold  
That's called misery  
A mistery... to me