

# Officium Triste, Lonesome

No one to talk to but myself.  
All this love I cannot give.  
I'll just put it on a shelf.  
That's the lonesome life a live.

Loneliness...my worst pain.  
Loneliness...driving me insane.  
Loneliness...a closed door.  
Loneliness...can't take it no more.

All these dreams but no one cares.  
All these plans I ever made.  
Is there someone who wants to share,  
this lonesome life I really hate.

No one there to ease my mind,  
to keep me up from falling down.  
An answer I will never find.  
In this lonesome life I will drown