

# Officium Triste, One With The Sea

Raped by society.  
A useless life for me.  
Into eternity.  
One with the sea.

The waves cleanse away the pain.  
The salt takes away my name.  
Only leaving my soul to be,  
becoming one with the sea.

Scarred mind, I want to be free.  
A trip to my final destiny.  
This afterlife mystery.  
One with the sea.

Useful life? I disagree.  
A hopeless pile of misery.  
Into the books of history.  
Becoming one with the sea.

The waves cleanse away the pain.  
The salt takes away my name.  
Only leaving my soul to be.  
Becoming one with the sea.