

# Officium Triste, This Inner Twist

All Dreams and Hopes are lost  
Everything's shattered  
I'd rather leave it all be  
And move on to something better  
'cause it sickens me  
it's all so unreal  
twisting inside of me

What will be better?  
What am I to expect?  
Fields of Fire  
Or some peace of mind  
Is this a decision  
I'm going to regret  
This inner twist  
Messing with my head

All dreams and hopes are lost  
Everything's shattered

What will be better?  
What am I to expect?  
Fields of Fire  
Or a heavenly choir

This Inner Twist  
It's getting Worse  
Is there a reason to exist  
Or am I cursed

All these questions  
In my mind  
No one can answer  
No more smiles  
No more laughter  
As I sink  
Into the depths  
Of eternal misery.