

# Pantheist, O Solitude

O, how it hurts  
The sting of solitude!  
I'm quenching on my own  
My solitude is going to kill me

O, how they tighten  
The ropes around my neck!  
What have I done to myself?  
From this self-made hell  
Who is going to save me?

As I'm laying here  
With my eyes closed  
I can see you smiling, drowning in joy  
I reach out my arms; beg to touch your face  
But you stand there motionless  
Waving from the other side

Childhood memories: tears of happiness in my eyes  
Sitting in the middle of a crowded room  
Around me joyous faces -those who loved me  
They are all here for me -I'm the pride of the room  
Beautiful paintings on the walls  
Someone throws a match into the fireside...

Where are they now? Please, tell me!  
As this pain cuts me in two  
And nobody is here to heal my open wounds  
Alone I am dying, alone I am crying  
I pray for time to come and take  
The remains of what seems to have been me...

Even the shadows of time have abandoned me  
They left terrified by the empty look  
On my scarred face  
Time has forgotten me  
I'm getting older every day but I never die

"The time has come to end your life:say a last goodbye to the world"  
"I can't do such a thing"  
"What are you waiting for? The world doesn't need you. Die like a honourable man"  
"NEVER! I shall live and learn to bear this damned pain!"