

# Sopor Aeternus, No-One Is There

Now and then I'm scared, when I seem to forget how sounds become words or even sentences ...

So, I prefer to lie in darkest silence alone ... listening to the lack of light, or sound, or someone to talk to

No, no, no ...- not one living soul and there is nothing (left) to say, in darkness I lie all alone by myself

I am not breathing a word, I haven't spoken for weeks and yet the mistress inside me is (secretly) speaking

I am the mistress of loneliness, my court is deserted but I do not care. The presence of people is unnecessary

So, I prefer to lie in darkness silence alone, listening to the lack of light, or sound, or someone to talk to

No, I don't speak anymore and what should I say, since no- one is there and there is nothing to say