

# Triptykon, Aurorae

This mind is tired of war  
Of misery and pain  
A spirit wasting away  
Like rivers to the sea  
A spirit wasting away  
In this agony  
Unable to breathe  
Calm rivals fear  
On this earth  
Beneath  
A spirit wasting away  
In this misery  
The weariness of days  
A life turned relict  
Nothing else remains  
A spirit wasting away  
These bones have been burned  
And hatred shall not last  
The tools of sorrow cast  
Have become the past  
A spirit wasting away