

# Void Of Silence, The Ultimate Supreme Intelligence

mind in fog, spinning about  
walking alone, through a forest of doubt  
searching for reason, proud and frail  
running in circles but can't find the trail  
emotions are blended, spinning inside  
chaos with peace, humility and pride  
feelings suppressed, so hard to know  
which feelings to hide, which feelings to show  
troubles are false, troubles are real  
torn apart, don't know what to feel

i am the shade  
of dark and spiteful hatred made  
i am the shade  
of dark and spiteful hatred made!  
to haunt and lurk among the shallows  
of the ghosts, the graves and the longing shadows  
i am the one  
lost from the gloried and garish sun  
my fate sealed with the blood of men  
was i once he  
who loved the sun, was darkness free?  
fate was mine to weave and twine  
insane and lost  
was i once he  
who loved the sun, was darkness free?  
insane and lost  
without body or soul but breath of frost