O Solitude

Pantheist

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

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