Solitude Ways

Forgotten Tomb

[Music and Lyrics by HERR MORBID, Autumn/Winter 2000]Last night I walked again that soil,
places in my mind
Remembrances as cold pieces of glass
Blood red stained mirrors
lie broken upon the floor
A time so far - Something we can't recallI'll take your hand towards the night
where our souls will be as one
I can't describe the day
when we crossed our solitude waysDeserted houses - Haven of mine
Tombs under eternal fog and frost
The pool of blood is turning cold,
as we watch our reflection
becoming red as December duskI'll take your hand towards the night
where our souls will be as one
You'll never cry alone in the rain
The sleep will heal our solitude daysThey'll never live the meaning of parting
Souls left alone in the night
as tears flow with the painLoneliness, coldness and bloodlust
Alcohol, razorblades and the same old places
Blood, tears and semen
the only human things will be left of me?I love the night as I love your eyes
You'll burn inside the cold lands of my heart
Our way together towards inhumanity
Our dreams without any God aboveI'll take your hand towards the night
where our souls will be as one
We'll never cry alone in the rain
Only Death now could divide our solitude ways

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