

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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