

# Solitude

## Ignominious Incarceration

Alone, so alone never have I been here on my own  
The only friend that I have left is the sound of my own hollow voice

Cold, Cold bitterness  
Bitter thoughts dominate my head, confined to this cold solitude  
Wasted lives, wasted times  
Hopeless truly hopless times

Trapped in a world of my own despair  
This weight I carry is too much to bear

Nothing to live for nothing to breathe  
Nothing left to love  
Confined to my cold solitude, never have I been so alone  
Trapped in my eternal, my enternal winter tomb

Home, this realm that I call home  
This place will soon become my tomb  
A thousand nights seemed to have passed  
My endurance wearing thin, I dare to think how much more I'll last

Trapped in a world of my own despair  
This weight I carry is too much to bear

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Lyrics submitted by Cory Bonds.

Lyrics provided by

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