

## Dark World Burden

Novembers Doom

It's all so clear to me now  
A fraction of the man I used to be  
For every breath I take draws in the fear  
Only I know that the worst is yet to come

I live in a dark world, where no light shines through  
I carry this burden with every step I take  
Thrust myself into a new days end  
And focus on the hour glass, to help pass the time

Day to day I push myself on  
My facade can fool the strongest mind  
And my loved ones can only watch from afar  
A single mirror to view the void

Tragic yesterdays, and unseen futures sleep  
Footprints in the blood from my wounded heart  
My dark world is where I call home  
Until the day comes, and the light calls my name

My arcane cell is covered in resent  
I never asked for any of this  
I follow the path which leads me to nothing  
Searching for my smile I lost long ago

I stand alone in the company of none  
Cheated by reality, philosopher of the gray  
A brave inner child stands strong in refuse  
A treasure of impurity will find a way to breed