Shackles

Officium Triste

Here I am all alone
In an endless universe
I cannot move my brittle bones
It feels like I am cursed

In shackles I am trapped
Barbed wire around my heart
My numb soul can't adapt
To this life that's falling apart
The balance is disrupted
Trembled with fear I'm on this cord
My mind is corrupted
I'm falling off the edge of a sword

I gave up resistance
Staring into desolate skies
Shackled to this desperate life
Fooled by my own lies
And there's no other truth
There is just my own
Yet I can't see clear
I'm stuck and dying all alone

I can't take these shackles away
I cannot live, I cannot live another day
Lost and alone in endless skies
I am stuck in my own eternity
To suffer forever will be my destiny
Lost and alone until the day I die