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### **As death took me**

A snowy night in the heart of darkest forest I died,  
frozen by mist and twilight to life I had lied,  
past and present behold a future gaze,  
as I died in the grey winters haze.

Condemned my soul I wander the scorched earth,  
waiting for the sunlight to enchant my birth,  
I killed myself so many times before,  
to be trapped by forgotten lore.

I speak of hell and how I will there one day descend,  
but the blade would not cut below my very hand,  
my hell is to live this life without an escape,  
pain will always be my lonesome cape.

So here in the coldest day I die forever embraced alone,  
a scrawny shadow meager to the very last bone,  
the raven circle above within the sea of stars,  
insanely I laugh behind this mask of bars.

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