

## From the Dark

Isole

Surrounded by dark and cold stone I am  
What is this place? What am I doing here?  
All is silent, all is so still  
I feel the stones coldness against my back  
Am I awake or is this a dream?  
I cannot tell, my eyes see nothing at all  
Am I alive or is this my death?  
I feel no wind, nor can I hear any sounds  
The air is so cold, the air is so damp  
Oh could it be I am inside my own tomb?  
Is this the end of my existence?  
I cannot see; darkness is everywhere  
Numb by the pain, I try to move  
From my bed of stone, from this cold lonely vault  
I must escape, I have to get out  
Slowly I arise  
... No memories...  
Suddenly I see a glimpse of light  
I slowly move towards the enticing light  
... The light...  
So distant and pale blue it glows  
It seems to fade away before my very eyes  
... No memories...  
I walk through the dark  
I must reach the light  
Before it disappears into the pitch black  
That surrounds me  
Tired steps, stumbling on  
Through the dark, for the light  
I'm getting closer  
I'm almost there  
Will it reveal the truth?  
Show me where I am?  
Bleeding steps, from the dark, finally I am there  
Out from the dark, into the light  
I stand outside, feeling the wind on my face  
My body aches, my mind is tired  
With fear I gaze on the landscape before my eyes  
In ruins it lays, a forsaken place  
A desolate ground under the stars up above  
In silence I stand, staring alone  
Into the night sky...