

Officium Triste "Deep Down"

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The darkest time in my life
Feeling lost, where can I hide
The downward spiral in which I am
Fucking leads me to the damned

Deep Down
I float in apathy
All black
That's called misery
A mystery... to me

Unable to tell what's the cause
Searching for answers enclosed in fog
Unable to determine how I got lost
Entering a world of black frost

Crawling back, a useless task
The last beams of hope I cannot grasp
The downward spiral, I'm falling fast
Release me at last.

Unable to tell what's the cause
Searching for answers in the fog
Unable to deal with reality
What are these visions I see
Unable to determine how I got lost
As I enter this rotten world of black frost

Deep down
I float in surreality
Freezing cold
That's called misery
A mystery... to me

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