

# Avrigus, Solitude & Salvation

I am the silence that enshrouds thee  
in moments of deep contemplation of loss,  
And in sadness it is I who enfolds thee  
in a mantle of darkness,  
It is I who olds thee, who smother thy madness  
It is I who lies in the tomb and dies with thee...

And when I descend into thy broken dreams thy vision to mend,  
I hear thy silent screams,  
Bring me thy broken dreams,  
I hear thy silent screams,  
I'll mend thy broken dreams.