

## echoes of void

your place is void  
my heart is void  
my head is filled with memories  
echoes of a hoped-for bliss

your room is void  
my mind is void  
everything reminds of you  
everything you left behind is emptiness

the air is still  
the skin so cold  
my eyes are filled with oceans  
waiting to be released

the air is cold  
the skin so pale  
every motion feels so unreal  
absolute zero

this is pure suffering  
all life is suffering  
my life deprived of you  
for the rest of its time