

Words of Wolves

A dying Legend

Von Socke_das_Schaf

Kapitel 1: Listen: The Song of Dead

Shibito - the wandering Ghost

I walk along a rotten path.
Don't know, where it leads.
Don't know, how to go back.
I can only walk on.

Weak are my paws, weak is my heart.
But I'm still walking.

What is it, that makes me go on?
What is it, that makes me fight?
Why do I have this will to survive?
Why can't I just die here and now?

I have nothing left.
Nothing but myself.
The world around me dies.
The world inside of me is already dead.
My eyes hold no lie in it.
Only pain and sadness.

It's enough.
I'm tired.

I had a long life, saw many things.
I did so much, but still, nothing changed.
I tried everything, but to no result.

Isn't it enough already?
Can't I leave now?

Every step I take hurts like hell.
With every step I take, a part of me is dying.

So why can't I?

Can't you see I'm broken?
Can't you see, that I'm already dead?

Why!?
Why won't you come and get me!?

There is no light, no scent I can follow.
No voice I can hear, no one I can see.
Only me and the rotten path.
So I keep walking.

I'm walking through this dying world,
more like a Ghost than a living being.
Blinded through the cruelty.
Silenced through what happened.

Like dead I walk on, looking for the place.
Looking for my rest...