

If I die in this world

Who will know something of me?

I am lost, no one knows

There's no trace of my yearning

If I die (**but I must**) in this world (**carry on**)

Who will know (**nothing worse**) something of me? (**can befall**)

I am lost (**all my fears**), no one knows (**all my tears**)

There's no trace (**tell my heart**) of my yearning (**there's a hole**)

I wear a void

Not even hope

A downward slope

Is all I see

I wear a void (**as long as breath comes from my mouth**)

Not even hope (**I may yet stand the slightest chance**)

A downward slope (**a shaft of light is all I need**)

Is all I see (**to cease the darkness killing me**)