

April Ethereal, Truth

Burn through centuries, burn by emptiness
Surrounded by obscured
Characters from your past
This night he joins them
Stand forever in the ashes of his life
Look at his eyes
He won't see you
Now you can take off your mask
Show your real face
He doesn't see you anyway
He will never hear you
He will never feel you
He will never give you anything
Despite you don't want it
You are his coffin
Maybe you didn't want it
You became his death
You deny it as if I was lying
It was not you that he knew
Empty words with no meaning
Empty eyes without life
Stand forever in the ashes of his life