

# Bella Morte, Silver Crosses

Bella Morte

Remains

Silver Crosses

To the new day a sea whispers

The time of your life

As a silence falls onto our world

Mourn all those who spoke

Let us fade for the end knows an angel

Whose scars shan't stain

On the age-blackened walls hangs a portrait

Of our last words; goodbye my friend

Silver crosses hang about our hearts

In love of this death

The velvet ending falls onto our world

Gentle and soft

And when one weeps

For broken trust

The cold wet steel

Of strength shall rust