Cadaverous Condition, Beautiful

" this is my heaven and this is my hell"

where are the depths that make me fall into where is the walk that made me fall with you where are the depths, at them I stare where is the walk that made me dare where are those impressions that I knew now all I have are memories of you where are those eyes, so near where is sometime ago

I crucify my sadness but just like Jesus it remains I bury my tears but I know the seeds are fertile passion isn't everlasting thoughts rise anyway I set my memories on fire will-o'-the-wisps never guide a way

55 years ago a god departed today for me another life has started I drown in my own sorrow, revel in my mind I let my tears rain down on me and say it's beautiful

and I will travel down and I won't care some kind of angel looked into my eyes I drown in my own sorrow, revel in my mind I let my tears rain down on me and say it's beautiful

the eyes, here and now and I die filled with tears born in your eyes, I don't cry delirium, on your side, pass away oh please don't take it all away