

# Cemetery Of Scream, Gods Of Steel

I know the pain of insane which comes to my soul  
I see the streets drowned in rain the melody of sad  
Flag is tremblin' in my hands I'm beatin' out the paintings in rock  
the picture of the dying people monuments of black tales  
Glaciers melted from the glow of thousands of hells  
forged with hands of the condemned beings the create the inaccessible heaven  
the vision of modern machine of extinction  
Scorning the might of universe we're staying equal gods  
to feel the shudder of anxiety when the all generations fall to ruin  
aspiration for eternity for the might of mind  
dark visions of bright'n'pemicious tombs  
Glaciers of steel the monuments of superhuman effort of the crowds  
stupified of life when the impotence and lack of final apocaliption inside  
Wrecks of words, of ecstasy this all  
mixed up with mud'n'slime of hopeless expectation  
Be equal to heaven'n'have a glance at shadows eyes  
feel the taste of divinity and fall of the huge ceiling  
those are the poisoned drugs of a limited mind  
the circle of light is whirling like the mill  
When the earth will have covered the steel of our feelings  
it will stay just the silence and the marble monument of the man