

Dakrua, Frozen Sun

Burning all the lost hopes I was breeding
turning cold nights into an autumn pyre
after the silence you've broken
after the aeons that have shone on your frail skin
nothing has left of your eyes
and nothing as left in your memories

burning all the strong knots I was weaving
bringing my life back to this blackened womb
after that time has passed over
after this storm that has turned into the sweetest rain
hear what I'm saying, I'm free on my way
and I don't long for your frozen sun

over the flames of a shelter that was never built to last
we're forging our strength
forging our fate
forging our life with the bloos that we've spent

blessed be these wounds
blessed be my doom
as I burn, as I burn thy frozen sun