

# Diary Of Dreams, Legends

Call viper's son  
Fear the suns of my horizons  
Sequential movements in reverse  
Paradise denies its treasure

A higher dose regains the silence  
"Ambiguous", the wiseman said  
Virgin-white my pale disguise  
The traitor is still alive

Legends rise  
And Legends falls  
Little lies  
As we know all

Eyes - a stare and I don't care  
Milk glass distorts my view  
Deliver me to my reality  
You cannot kill, what cannot die

Avoid the touch my cold body  
Avoid to fall into my eyes  
Creatures shiver and preachers lie  
My legend's not a lullaby

So unfair, as this life is