

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