

Even Song, Sunset

Beyond the heaven's warm and velvet mist
wounded by the thorns of existence
I'm waiting my last sunset
in my winterforst palace

I'll dream of you
while the shadows touch the ground
I'll dream of you
while the candles are burning out
I'll dream of you
in my crystal casket
I'll dream of you
on your last sunset

Screams of agony echoe in my head
as darkness spins the net of silence
and i'm waiting my last sunset
in my winterforst palace