

# Icon & The Black Roses, Sweetest Emptiness Of

It's a crime to take all the treasures that I've kept  
The lock to my chest now is broken  
An hypnotizing stain that drifts between our souls and melts away  
Of an extraordinary colour  
Brought by cold metal on skin

It's the sweetest emptiness of love  
A bitter poison is everything that I've become  
And every single tear I owned has run dry on this face  
Now that you are gone

I lived enough to know all the reasons why you left  
I feel the ending now is coming  
I've made a deal with death  
And she gives me happy memories of you that take me to amazing horrors  
Drains my strenght and breath

There is nothing to find, nothing behind, only the ashes of me and you  
And some cold rain drops wash us from the floor