Lacrimas Profundere, Embrace And The Eclipse

Fall, and come back to your only adorned wish my final soul, for your sun sometimes we bask in the mortality... drown in it but this could mean the earth to me

and if everything seems like spring it's often just a dream of breathing liquid of all, and just a piece enchantment is everything, you thought but only the time of eternity is able to heal the bottomless wound