

# Macbeth, Forever

Our flames burn in this  
ephemeral reality,  
like dancing candles closed  
in upon a mysterious breeze,  
our light will slowly fade  
like the blaze of a sunset,  
obscured by the rebirth  
of the nocturnal majesty.  
Stand here beside me  
and pity our existence,  
we are like weak flowers  
trodden by the step of time,  
my heart bleeds for you,  
my only dear love,  
embrace me, you and I  
will be as one forever...  
Stand here beside me  
and pity our suffering,  
we are like pure snow  
in the hands of the time,  
my heart bleeds for you,  
my only dear love,  
embrace me, you and I  
will be as one forever...