

Mandragora Scream, Issergia's Hope

If only this key
and its fleetin' ghosts of melody
could mesmerize my hands
If only
I were to bring you back
by weaving and carvin'
his divine ballade into my heart,
playin' it to border on ecstasy.
If only
I could drag back the tremors
and litanies of your symphony...
...If only I could deceive time...
This is the genesis my love...
This key was the very first step
Towards you...
The call of my wild serenades
And your heart's rest