

# 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