

# Mental Home, My Necklace

[Music - Roman, Sergey]

I saw life that's fading out,  
Steams of souls I breathe.  
Eyes of beauty staring rigid,  
Tell me all I want to know.

Stars reflect in my gem stones,  
Shaking fingers touch your skin.  
I bring you my necklace,  
Make it trip on your neck.

I read the suffer,  
In eyes of dead.  
I feel the cold wind,  
Of your last breath.

Two months're gone and I stay,  
Kneeling here before your grave.  
I take what you were wearing.  
I can see my destiny.

I read the suffer,  
In eyes of dead.  
I feel the cold wind,  
Of your last breath.

In flames of troubles,  
I lock in my world.  
I've found my paradise,  
But I lost my soul...