

Odes Of Ecstasy, Deceitful Melody

Forgotten notes
Of a deceitful melody
Released in the wind
By an old quivering voice

Swinging in space
And taking the shape
Of a colourful symphony

Remnants of morbid habits
How meaningless now
Lyrics once representing the hate
Make a toneless sound

A blinding shine of truth
Reminded the exploited
Dreams of their youth

Time is up
For a departing silhouette
But a smile
Appeared above his head