

# Pandemonium, Twilight Symphony

The twilight darkness is growing in our souls  
And the twilight symphony is playing thousands of tones  
The tones that lead us to the eternal night  
The night that makes us blind with all its might

I can feel the pain  
Listening to the mourning of the lost  
Confronting emotions cold as winter frost

When the glimmering stars are covering the sky  
My dreams turn strong and I close my eyes  
I start to fall into the mysteries of night  
When I hear the symphony of the twilight  
The tones of beauty and tones of pain  
Blind my body, it is hopeless to explain  
Twisted fantasies are coming down  
When the tones of the night begin to drown

Listening to the twilight symphony  
And feel the tones of an elegy  
Forever confronting the sadness that the music brings

The cold nights have awoken me  
But my soul is still asleep  
Drifting by the wind  
Followed by the twilight tones  
The tones I always hear  
Tones so full of misery  
A reflection of a life  
Empty and without lust

Listening to the twilight symphony  
And feel the tones of an elegy  
A requiem performed with lucid purity of blind emotions  
Empty I feel when I listen to the twilight tones  
Beauty and pain  
Turning the pages  
Infinity, chaos I will find

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