

Sea Of Desperation, Dream Hole

Seascape
Full of grief
My name's
Companion of pain
I prepare to the drifting
Across dull short life
Mausoleum of life
As exhumed and it gathered in one

So lost
In this sea
She rised... from my dreams
At scythe of even
See the red moon
With prophetic satellites
Descending closer

Choirs of nostalgia
Horn and weep
Eyes of god
Are shut and sleeping
Darkscape
Full of grief
I am so far
Beyond belief

Abduction of faith
I never be the same
Marine hues
So reach and bright

My spiritual lonely pattern

Lighthouse of hopes
Stands still and gleaming
Waning light in dream hole
Dissolves in waves of night