

# Sea Of Desperation, Rain Of Spring

I smell the rain of spring  
It brings me part of rest  
Sometimes I loose my mind  
And rain return me to the sanity

The day is gone  
And bitter regrets are come  
Of choice, of love, of all  
Arise again...

Tonight the sky above  
Violet and dark  
I see the things that coming  
Things will become  
There's nothing to be in joy  
I feel dark drops  
I close my eyes

The darkside of spirit rose  
To call of moon  
I see bad dreams my paranoya blooms  
In place of unlight  
My inner force awake  
Nocturnity, I'm to itself condemned