

Shape Of Despair, Shadowed Dreams

In here, every shadow in the ground passes me by... slow... flickering above me.

And silently they (like in a dream) crawl over me... be-witched i do follow their beautiful ways, beside

Take me to another world, to another consciousness... away of this time.

And they do arose me...

and i do watch...

with broken eyes...

how this weather...

forever will stay...

in my frozen heart...