

Wumpscut, Eclipse

Eclipse

Watching those flowers
Burning out tonight
Screams and soft lovers
Memories or a fight
Slowly the clouds
Are fading into a cage
While from my hands
Is falling another page

Dreams and lost days
Are burning in the past
Velvet black rays
Are drifting now so fast
And in the great light
I cannot see no more
Where is the right side
Where is the golden door

Echoes