

# Yearning, Plaintive Scenes

Plaintive scenes awake in moments care  
Still, unlike our time that leaves the one who dare  
To go again back there to time that never was  
Motionless stone with non-existent eyes:

Sees the sky in red  
The kingdom of the end  
Engraved its soul's name  
To relics, future shreds

Plaintive scenes surround the hearses ride  
Through a mourning veil the one could see  
The side of concealed joy in death  
When pain is far to real  
For just once we will see the end of time  
Soliloquy II

All wasted moments breed  
This nameless grown in me  
I crawl in the cold through a tired dream  
And seek for self that holds all strings in me  
No way out for me

Time will pass and I will forget all as soon  
As it happened  
Blindly I walk through hazy way I think is mine  
Though I have lost my life to the evil shade of mine