

# Amatris, Veiled

Hidden dreams, a veil of mourning  
A journey to the truth  
My bloody minds - this beast, so charming  
The curtain turns to loose  
So deep  
So homeless  
A trail  
Of tragic - disclosure

Signs - my veils of mourning  
Signs - my rising fields of insight

Mighty thoughts, leavin' dreams  
The treasure vault of life  
Morning is vague, the things seem  
Like an unrewarding ride  
So lost  
So leadless  
The trail  
To the uncertainty

Veils of mourning  
A sign of falling  
Ripe and drowned with tears  
Unsparring dawn  
Or morning claw  
Unbridled what I feel  
Veils... veils... so veiled