

# Aseidad, Changes

I used to take a second for a pray  
I used to sleep on a freezing bed of stone.  
Chages twist your life  
Changes twist your mind.

Time has come again  
time to be alone.

What I belived  
now is a ready gone, already gone  
are lonely tears dancing inside a storm.

I'm crying, resting on myself  
I'm dying, shifting life to death  
I'm falling, down from the height  
I'm dreaming, from heaven to hell.

With a white moon in a dark sky  
on my own like the moon the emptiness surrond me.  
(crying, dreaming, falling, drifting, fading, away