

# Ashes You Leave, Searching for Artificial Happiness

I am burning for you, my life  
Like a fire without the flames  
I am smiling to you, my love  
Like snow to the glowing sun  
While sunrise sheds its golden blood  
On fields of our hope  
Colour of sorrow is our religion  
We dream of our desired lover - death  
The wind glorifies rusting leaves  
Infinite time shines upon our hope  
We are shadows of our own  
Light of fire  
Guide me beyond my conscience  
Death, take me into your life