

Ashes You Leave, Tears

Tears

Like the mountains and the forests

Endless rivers of red rose

Your heaven is satanic poetry

Your heaven is when I bleed

Through the bleeding heaven

Through the clouds of dying children

Tears

While my youth still lived and grew

Horizon of wide sights

Sadness only far away

But where are you now distance...

Blood of the holy body

Are you here to hold me, to kiss me

Go away you hurt me...

With every sunrise, new sadness, new pain