

# Astarte, Bitterness of Mortality (Mecoman)

While secrets kept my sorrow  
I crowned all senses of innocent strength  
Bellow stands nature's hands  
Feel the never without you.

Seven times away  
Seven tears remain  
Symbol scarves my pain  
A tear drifts away  
Time counts my way  
Stars born my fate

My cave of tears  
Sounds as they fall  
Like lake of tears

Alone stand in shadows  
Reborn from the grave  
Bitterness of mortality  
I cry for my fate  
My face drift away  
I can never escape

Grow smaller away your heart  
My cave of tears  
Sounds as they fall  
Like lake of tears

While secrets kept my sorrow  
Feel the never without you!!!

Epilogue:

Worse than death can be only real life?  
And the pain hurts deep in the heart?  
What remains, is the ashes and the wounds drift away.