

Cemetery Of Scream, Melancholy

The lovers of night in the faded mouths
brought the message of the hopeless solitude
silent nature in the possessed dance bowed trees seem to pay the homage
humiliation'n'death the gods of heaven irony of things which are still passing
immortal'n'eternal march of the martyrs alone on the rock of might of existence
dying in silence conscience like the rugged velvet
empty balconies, the windows of closed lands
the rain is sappin' the blood from the death stones
of the power of naked nothingness
So ridiculous in his sudden will of fight
entanglin' the legs in mazes of eternal condemnation the hopeless of life
the smell of thousands of candles burnin' on the nameless tombs
for glory of the unknown pagan deities you're overthrowin' the monuments to
overthrow the nyth of power thorn of rose hurts your hand
too weak to beat the soulless stuff the gloom of soul and the sea of destiny
melancholy of the silent funerals dry flowers, tears like tragic jokers
no one know your name blue flowers in the moonlight
are bleedin' of your voice