

Charisma, Painted

Temptation illusion of you
To be here to be waiting
Only silence and sound of eternity
I confront nothing but white walls of this mystery

Silence to be painted - these walls are white of you
Beside me truth waiting - Im tempted, tempted to silence to be hated - these walls are white of me
Inside me truth waiting

Limited and separated from this world, world of my own
Coldness and lack of light making me
Keeping me inside only sound of eternity