Cultus Sanguine, In The Days Of Sombre

Bleeding from the inside
as I reach my way
I bury all my dreams
so deep
life was the evanescent dream
hardly I realize
I have lost
the game
this game unwanted
this game of life
hardly I realize
as man I am lost

Slowly ruin will cover fastly man shall forget all this

Standing in front of the misery of my own dreams graveyard essence now has taken the lead as man I am lost in nothingness drown

As man I am lost hope abandoned me

I surrender in the days of sombre dreams fall as whips on my skin as the sea of december I surrender in the days of sombre

I hoped, I hoped but hope abandoned me as man I am lost hope is an empty word all faith is lost I wait for my time I surrender in the days of sombre I am lost cold as the sea of december