Cydonia, Dark Flower

Blooding greed've stained your religions leaving only hate inside your soul Hey human can't you hear? The flame of a deeping scream I'm seeing the hell through the window

This game is so hard to fight in a world with a no pride This game is so bribe to the heart to save a flower from your crimes!

Cold blade of silence dark image of reality fading Dark Flower... leaving another memory in...

Burning in a system of illusions where you can only see your world dying Bad murders in your sins but you find nerve to pray pretending pain in front the mirror

This game is so hard to fight in a world with a no pride This game is so bribe to the heart to save a flower from your crimes!

Cold blade of silence dark image of reality fading Dark Flower... leaving another memory in...

Hey human can't you hear? The flame of a deeping scream I'm seeing the hell through the window

This game is so hard to fight in a world with a no pride This game is so bribe to the heart to save a flower from your crimes!

Cold blade of silence dark image of reality fading Dark Flower... leaving another memory in...

a memory in time ...