

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

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a memory in time...