

# Diary Of Dreams, Never Freeze

Eternal ice as far as eyes can see  
Deserted wind, an inspiration need

This white horizon, so sure a lonely guard  
Oath to preserve, admire graceful art

Flower in ice, this artificial life  
The beauty lies to your devoted feet

Down on my knees, they feel so numb,  
are blue  
I talk to her, I dedicate my words

Of course not, how could I dare to thaw  
Of course not, why should I care for life  
...at all

Immortal beauty, unbearable in splendour  
A season change as days fly by

I see her thaw, give life to beauty  
To rouse me out of transformation

Ice now bursts in thousand pieces  
Imprisoned I now under her

I listen to this lifeless rushing  
And hear her speak to me now, softly

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Of course not, why should I care for life  
...at all