

# Dying Wish, Haunted By Visions

It was not so easy to be a child  
Now I can feel that I'm growing older  
Behind fancy dreams I can no longer hide  
And my heart is slowly getting colder

Feels like the world has changed so much  
Nothing remained the same as this before  
I became weak and too frightened to touch  
My colourless image in the mirror

Seeking for traces of the human deep inside  
Billowing in the flood of suffering  
Cannot believe that there's nothing left to find  
Only frost and lonely shivering

The light of the last candle slowly dies  
Not a voice not a hand to hold here  
There's no sense to keep opened my eyes  
I could behold only my own fear

Marching for the calmness  
From the madness  
To take some hideaway  
Pale visions of sadness  
In the darkness  
Haunt me day by day