

Elysium, Autumn Dance

the coldness that's outside
with colours of autumn I dance
mysterious fall of life
wind freezes me again
obsessed by memories
some pictures from the past
so cold the world around
my blood stains on the leaves
so hard to find the joy
in happiness of others
when all is said and done
it seems I have to leave
as everyday I walk
and watch that something dies
so pale the walls surround
each day I slowly drown
like tears the rain falls down
to wash away our sins
we raise our fists at skies
and ask if there is sense
under the same sun
eternal wanderers in time
we're searching for the light
that's hidden deep in us