## 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 arround 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