

Embraze, Stream of Emptiness

Only a breath of air when a man is dying
You look at me and wish the hand is helping
You follow the stream of emptiness with your eyes
I dry away your tears and fly to the kingdom of bitter memories

You are so divine
You are so pure
Don't let those words to hurt

Silence is depressing when you dread to say a word
Scornful laughter echoes on its stage
What about the lies? I didn't believe a word

You are so divine
You are so pure
Don't let those words to hurt