Kemet, Immaculate

Remember... A last present, will you care about it Take it in memory of our broken romance For you what only remains is diamond dust Blown in the air... immaculate Nothing else than nothing Just a candle steaming How do you call the wine, the bitter wine irritating my throat? How do you call this vicious poison you threw to my Face, making my eyes sting? For you what only remains is diamond dust blown in the air... I feel behind indifference, the seed of revenge growing in me I hear behind the curtain the vicious murmur guiding the beast in me Running won't bring me anywhere, I can't find. I won't find what you were Addicted, there's no remedy - it's passion. it's excess that takes place in me Acid can't freeze and bloods can't join wrong alchemy, the damage is done I kissed the feet, now can be born and find a reason to be Love: electric twilights, mystic fogs, pornography for Angels, diamond dust blown in the air and then the candle dies... Lovers: philosophers in doubt. theorists of nothingness Rocked by the illusion of their poisoned literature. Addicted. Were you always mine? Your vicious aims got the better of me I hear the voices of regrets shouting at me, shouting at me The whys, the hows I drew a line from here to nowhere, a path to redemption, Will I come back some day? Walking on a road to nothing... will I come back some day? Love in order to hide what you are: hate in disguise, doped morality Trying to keep the flame burning As we were born we'll all die, so we must keep ready The finger on the trigger, ready to free Ourselves of the growing tumour gnawing our guts, Know that when life humiliates, air is immaculate... What can remain for the years to come Paralytic reality Vanity undeer valium It's just a secret that you can't hide Lines that I can read even in lies It's written on your lips and in your eyes I can't stand it anymore, things must cease It must cease and I know how to proceed It's your turn You now see the pity in my eyes and nothing else.