

# Kirlian Camera, K-Space-Y

In every death there shines a star.  
Every sorrow recalls frames of a no return to life.  
May you see the brightness of lost distant Jupiter's rings?  
One day sunrise never will come.  
No return to life.  
Flashes of life chase each others.  
Would have cried all my tears...  
down there I found my breath.  
And heart doesn't beat anymore  
but life's dreaming into dread.  
Mars sky's layers are licking me.  
No return to life.