

# Kirlian Camera, Your Face In The Sun

All those years are passed by and lost  
and I don't want to remember again  
faces and memories, stars without life  
like absent shadows or vain empty words  
Now the twilight is burning its red wings  
while I'm watching you sleeping at night  
And in this light I can see your smile  
taking away all this pain for a while.  
When this ocean of rays is vanishing  
when the screams of the children are dying.  
I can recall only distant fragments,  
His voice is calling our death in the hail.

Lay your hands on these tormented sons  
and forget the blood on that lost hill.  
Hope is a cruelty and terror the fruit  
worrying and tired like the portrait of Christ.  
And tomorrow will bring another sun,  
other hateful loves and mercyleless new dawns  
Please, take me in your holy arms and after this  
bury my skin and then burn me in your soul.  
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