

Lacrimas Profundere, Nothing Ship

What is evening
What is "to let me fall";
What is to "to shed a tear";
With every breath
you will sail
so try to touch
my ocean
so this is sailing
but who can now hold on

and that is to run with fear
your ship will be nothing
in every heaven
and now you see
that you can't be
any thing or nothing everthing
you are a life
you are a life to me