

# Mors Principium Est, The Harmony Remains

You go piece and piece but your world is bound  
There was of this mirror only shown  
Darken image at the back of flesh  
I am least the one who cries

Just the air firing red at the sky  
Fear are all the filth in your eyes  
You can't understand what can you see  
The world changes, there's no tomorrow

So the world shall fear me  
Like the silence in my heart  
And the peace shall tear me  
Through the darkness in my heart  
So the world shall fear me  
Like the silence in my heart  
And the peace shall tear me  
And the worries of the arrival