

# My Insanity, Down

Gray days of past  
Could colors decide about life ?  
Gray heavens forecast the ruin  
The race to survive takes not a look at us

One step and it's over  
Dread is the zone which separates us  
The waves getting higher  
In one moment my life will go to the end  
Over is the time of hate and regret  
Nothing is like in the past  
Hear and believe  
Warm colors  
You can see  
Without fear of darkness

Crying fall, I'm down  
I live my life without you  
Feeling alone until the end

A big ocean will take our souls  
This is the sea of the unknown  
We had learned to avoid this water  
But it led us into temptation