

Oathean, The Last Elegy for My Sad Soul

Time's lonely space
A place coexisting with darkness is where your other life begins
Behind your smile is a dark shadow
Now with the two words of death
You became an existence that was no longer in my memory
The world has forgotten your existence now
No, the world may have forgotten that your name ever existed
Your sadness was too great to start a new life.
People who bash their necks...To a new world they head to.
The gorgeous flower is gruesome to you it as it dies equally divided
People guided to Heaven's gift
Their bodies will slowly vanish in the ground.
The spirit will leave the body to some place
I hear my spirit has not died
Life's all sadness molds me into a strong metal
With that I am able to begin my journey
To the angel that's yelling at me with rage with a sad voice...
Don't remember me anymore.