

Odes Of Ecstasy, The Conqueror Worm

Traces of the past
The memories which make
The whirlwind of illusions
To destroy the castle of sanity

Just yesterday I was diving
In the stormy sea
Just today I was
Rambling in the mountains

So monotonous the travel in time
Only one destination

Sounds can be listened to while
Admiring the colours of life
Inspiration is their name

Behind the closed eyes, paintings appear
Abstracted thoughts in shadows' shapes
The irony is clear