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