

Ophthalmia, Enter the Darkest Thoughts of the C

(whisper) I am the face and blood of knowledge

(whisper) I am the pure heart of wisdom

I smell the night sing its sleeping ancient lullaby
and the non-existing star horizon burnt its candle

Find the dark in my eyes

I'm not and I'm all

I'm the end of the beginning

(whisper) What do my eyes hide ?

I hear the winter breathe and spread his message of cold

and the clouds change their eyes and forget the time

I feel the skin of the trees listen and walk away

and the moon dreams and I hear its eternal call

I taste the depths of the sea in my eyes and fly

and the lips of dust play its song forevermore

I see the colours of the world disappear in the mist

and the bright tear of my smell fear the morning