

Poema Arcanus, Innocent Shades

Here in the depths , of my solitude
Flowing fears and pain , suffering embraces me

...Driving me along unknown ways...

Tears blur my eyes , remembering in agony
And silent cries , mortals under reign of death

Chorus:
The Tyrants close their eyes
Never see the Innocent Shades
Sorrow is what they all , expect

Blood tainted hands , distorted life and brain
Weep eternally , over their thrones of flesh

Chorusx2

Hiding in darkness
Under the real suffering
Of a senseless death
.....Innocent Shades.....