

Poema Arcanus, Lament

Questins of reality
Lock you up inside your self

Earthly sentence spills bood on your body , soiling souls
The city traps and power rules over you
New horizons to reach for a mind that seeks salvation
Sailing through these dark and uncertain seas

Chorus :
You'll never see your life again
As time face to face to reality
Feel the pain
Of my soul ... again
It's a cold ... Lament

So brief the bliss that lights up your withered life
An unreal paradise fading away in eternal solitude
World of darkness relieves the torture in tears
The cut , before darkness and darkness after cut make you fall forever

Chorus