

Radical Noise, Only Silence Remains

Sounds... So far away to me

I must exist in a nonexisting color
How can I give what's left over from me

Even I can't breathe
Even a breeze can erase me
In every image becoming clearer, I get cloudy

I can't get angry neither to myself nor to the sun,
Than never keeps me warm.
I scream without a break to raise my silence

Roar with laughter
Just feel the sadness after
Strong as hate (x2)
Light a dew (x2)

Farewell... I miss to be a newborn one
Those are the first seconds of infinite fall

Beginnig... I want the dirt an it's worms
To be my dress, to breathe truly
Am I in a dream that I couldn't dream?
Or in a resurrection that never realized