

# Radical Noise, Only Silence Remains

Sounds... So far away to me

I must exist in a nonexistent 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