

# Silent Cry, Illusions Of Perfection

[Lyrics: Bruno Selmer, Music: Silent Cry]

Failing down is your heart  
Above the ruins of the thoughts  
Trying to go in the uncertainty  
Your dogma suffers in the shades  
Condemned in the illusions of the perfection  
Your sickness true  
In tears, drowned  
Holding for pain  
Forging a smile  
Come as flower  
Beyond the nightmares  
With the awake of the sun  
In ground of thorns  
Returning to the Eden as delirium  
Beyond the worry's walls

Returning to the dust of the essence  
The crosses of the memory  
Come as flower  
To the gate of your way  
failing down  
In the shades of your past  
Your sickness true  
In tears, drowned  
Holding for pain  
forging the paradise