

# ThanatoSchizO, Dance Of The Tender Leaves

(Lyrics by Eduardo)

My body trembles...  
Trembles with an appealing bitterness.  
Delight yourself smiling  
In the penumbra of a dusky passage  
Which confines a sad and tender tone...  
Slow, nostalgic burden.  
Drops in its bosom, drowning them,  
Undertaking the silence,  
But not the tranquillity.  
Shades of perspired wax  
In a cadenced perspective.  
Chilled in the insubmission  
To the theatrical final.  
As fallen and humid leaves on the floor,  
Agreeing with a penalty  
That the winds condemned.  
Awaked by disguised voices among the shadows,  
Dancing around, ghosts dissembled as children.  
Dancing around as if they were playing  
The wheel of fortune...  
Enclosed in the creation  
Of a non-existent transparency,  
We flow through the wrists,  
Fearing a solemn audacity.  
Fragile abyss that never goes away,  
Enrapturing myself  
With tremulous and sprinkled puddles,  
In a winter's overcast nightfall.