

Unanimated, Ruins

ruins among laughing dreams... so real
knowledge of a wind so old... whispers through the dark
the taste of haunted words... comes forth
and pleasures a night so violent... and pure insane

statues of stone wandering
wandering among the ruins... among us

a wind through a solitude so dark
it sleeps in a path of anguish blood
thorns of steel cries in a fire of greed
of pain it leaves the day, and takes away
rivers of stone, deserts among... me

statues of of stone wandering
wandering among the ruins... among me