

# Zed Yago, Rose Of Martyrdom

Is there anyone here  
for whom it's wholly clear  
which way he wants to stay  
come to light, come on: appear.  
All the searchers around  
look what they have found: hard life  
still blind they don't hear, the sound

Rose of martyrdom a mighty storm against boredom  
no deadlock each step  
a thorn to the rose of martyrdom.

At the end of the game  
you've been failing insane  
you feel it was not real  
tears have just one name.

There's no cure,  
no cure for death don't wanna live to regret.

It makes no sense after all  
nobody can catch the fall  
no rain will wash up the pain  
'till we get the call.