

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.