

## Quem Di Diligunt, Adulescens Moritur

Asgaard

Perhaps, you will find me there  
I will stand alone waiting for the shine  
Of my star in the planetarium of the  
Eternal dreams you will approach me  
And silently you will present me with yourself...  
In the mirror of your soul, there is heart of  
A woman without name

And finally time had come  
To fulfil the curse with wind  
My body fell down unconsciously  
Into the abyss of love madness

Suddenly, world stopped  
Staggered by the majesty of a moment  
Which were dying in slow agony  
Like a haggard flame  
Fighting for it's life with an arm  
Of vanishing faith