

Thorn Of The Dead Flower

Ashes You Leave

On the way led by the steps
And on the dead sea
You can find the way but not until...
You make blind, hate destroys
Tears leaf from bleeding tree
Maybe the tree of life
Maybe of me

Don't need you, don't want you
Don't need a saviour I hate you,
I trusted you I lost the wind
Through your hair my fingers bleed
Like a tear and a sunset in the woods
It's a shame to wish to feel
But not until...

Now I see the thorn of the dead flower
In your eyes, in your eyes
Like a sea that runs
Into the
Abyss, oblivion I see the past of humans black
I stand all night and
I pretend
To know the way to the cathedral
Touch inside, touch with me, deep inside
I need to know...

To know the world
Oh God! i'll take the light from me
Come with me follow me
Follow me to see the truth
Among the clouds, follow me
Or I will prove your existence

Follow me, follow me
Or I will prove that you are dead
Among the clouds, among the clouds
Sadness lives after we die
Like a star in my mother's...