

Melancholy

Cemetery of Scream

The lovers of night in the fadded mouths
brought the message of the hopeless solitude
silent nature in the possessed dance bowed trees seem to pay th
e homage
humiliation'n'death the gods of heaven irony of things which ar
e still passing
immortal'n'eternal march of the martyrs alone on the rock of mi
ght of existence
dying in silence conscience like the rugged velvet
empty balconies, the windows of closed lands
the rain is sappin' the blood from the death stones
of the power of naked nothingness
So ridiculous in his sudden will of fight
entanglin' the legs in mazes of eternal condemnation the hopele
ss of life
the smell of thousands of candles burnin' on the nameless tombs
for glory of the unknown pagan deities you're overthrowin' the
monuments to
overthrow the nyth of power thorn of rose hurts your hand
too weak to beat the soulless stuff the gloom of soul and the s
ea of destiny
melancholy of the silent funerals dry flowers, tears like tragi
c jokers
no one know your name blue flowers in the moonlight
are bleedin' of your voice