

Before the Dawn

Centinex

And when the moon
has turned to black
Darkened clouds beneath
the astral stars
As the winds fly through
with wings so dark
A deep storming sea
with griefull past

I touch the grief, feel the pain
Taste the sorrow, before the dawn

The seagull fly in circles
over an open sea
A morning again has risen
with silver tears
At the shore of a dreadful baltic
I touch the stones as the water
echoes your name

Here I stand all alone
Themendous pain freeze inside
The sun sets slowly,
cold and silent
One day we will be united as one

I cry until dawn
My mind disappears into the dark
In a void where candles burn
Sleep forever, dream those dreams