

Absence Of Light

Darzamat

Only the plants without eyes survived
I lost you among them

Alone I am stepping through a path full of missed thorns
Only I can carry the flag of people's sorrows
If only nobody crosses the border of madness and life
Since not only I am the life,
For beyond there are also pain and faith
No one can think for us

We were in the garden full of figures
Made of glass, they were melting our hands in springs

I wanted to be among the men
But I saw them rotten plants without eyes
Figures seemed to be officious in despair
I wanted to be among the mes
But I saw them rotten plants without eyes
My fear was full of passion

I stopped my tears
For there was too much rain
And the figures seemed to be officious in despair

We are only pale shadow
On the coloured surface of the starry sky
And no one but us clean up memories
In dreams they seem black
All of us want to forget about what makes us evil

Rains of life were falling from the fountains
Taste of blissful grapes spoiled by dogs
Lying at crossroads

I stoped my tears for there was too much rain
And the figures seemed to be officious in despair

Glass rains fountains springs life evil
Shadow dark light sorrow cry glass death